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A  
HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS  
IN  
DEVON AND CORNWALL.

*EIGHTH EDITION, REVISED.*

WITH MAPS AND PLANS.

LONDON:  
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AND CHARING CROSS.

## INTRODUCTORY NOTICE.

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THE present Edition of the *Handbook for Devonshire and Cornwall* has been greatly enlarged. In the Devonshire section many of the old routes have been rearranged, and some new routes have been added.

This has been rendered necessary by the opening of new lines of railway, which render more easily accessible some of the most interesting and picturesque parts of the county. The most important of these are—the line from Exeter to Okehampton (Rte. 6); that from Newton Abbot to Moreton Hampstead (Rte. 8); and that from Totnes to Buckfastleigh and Ashburton (Rte. 12).

Considerable attention has been paid to the history and antiquities of the two counties. County societies (such as the recently-formed Devonshire Association) and local antiquaries have of late years laboured much in this direction; and the results of their enquiries have been duly embodied in the Handbook.

The most convenient centres for the tourist, and the places at which he will find the best accommodation—especially on, and in the neighbourhood of, Dartmoor, where such information is most needed—are carefully noted in the several routes.

The Editor begs to acknowledge the assistance which has been most kindly given to him by numerous personal friends and by many unknown correspondents. Those who may detect errors or omissions are earnestly requested to send notes of them to the Editor, care of Mr. Murray, 50A, Albemarle Street.





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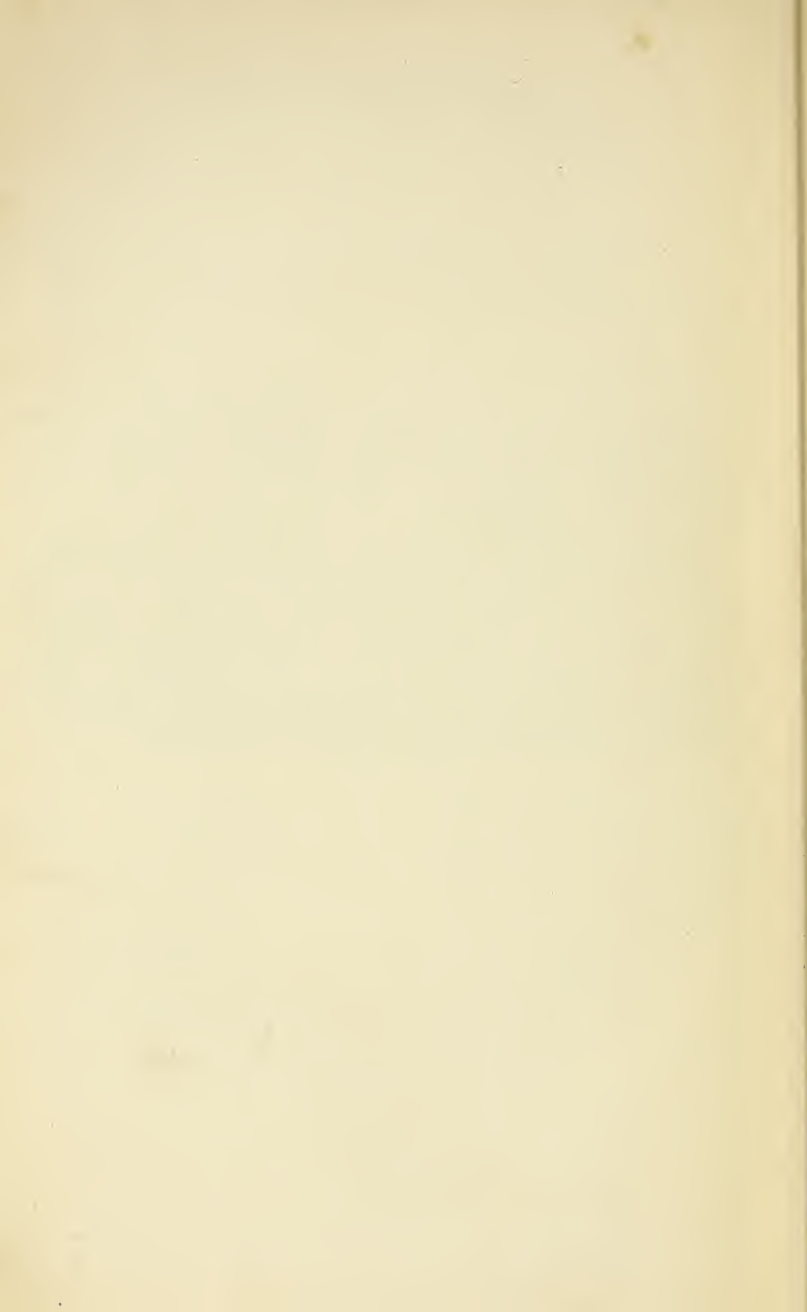
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It should also be said that, during the summer, a coach runs occasionally in the week from Okehampton Station (Route 6) to Bude (Route 25), proceeding by Hatherleigh and Holsworthy (Route 20). The distance is about 30 miles. A coach also runs from Bideford to Bude, but does not follow the line of coast. The distance is nearly the same. The days on which these coaches run may be ascertained at Exeter, or at any station on the North Devon Railway.

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## INTRODUCTION.

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## HISTORY.

§ I. There are some facts in the early history of Devon and Cornwall with which it is very necessary that the traveller should make himself acquainted, if he wishes to understand clearly the antiquities and the local nomenclature of the two counties.

Before the end of the 6th century the English conquest had, as a whole, been accomplished;—that, is, all that part of Britain had been subdued which was thenceforward to be purely and exclusively Teutonic. But the complete supremacy of the island was yet to be won; “and the whole west side of the island, including not only modern Wales, but the great kingdom of Strathclyde, stretching from Dunbarton to Chester, and the great peninsula containing Cornwall, Devon, and part of Somerset, was still in the hands of independent Britons.”—*Freeman*, ‘Norm. Conq.’ i. After the year 577, when the British towns of Gloucester, Cirencester, and Bath, were taken by the English, the river Avon remained for a long period the limit between the two races, and Bath was the frontier city. South and west of the Avon extended the independent British kingdom of *Damnonia*; the lord of which, in Dr. Guest’s words, must for some time at least, “have been little inferior to the King of Wessex himself, either in the extent or in the resources of his dominions.” The name “Dumnonii,” given to the British tribes inhabiting this western corner of the island, first occurs in Ptolemy; and “Dumnonia,” or “Damnonia,”—the Latinized name of the later kingdom,—seems to be the same with the Cymric *Dyfnaint*, which survives in the present “Devon,” and has been interpreted as meaning “the dark or deep valleys” = “deuff neynt” (Corn.). The English settlers, as they gradually advanced westward, called themselves *Defenas* = men of Devon or Dyfnaint—adopting the British name of the country, and indicating by that very fact the broad difference between the English settlements in such a district as Devon,

where British influence so long lingered, and in southern or eastern England, where the Britons were expelled or exterminated, and where the "East Sexe" and the "South Sexe," the "North Folk" and the "South Folk," altogether blotted out the old names and associations of the country in which they established themselves.

§ II. But the English did not advance beyond Bath for a considerable time. In 658 Cenwealh "fought with the Britons at Pen," in Somersetshire, and drove them beyond the Parret. Taunton at a later period became the frontier-town of Wessex (it was built by Ina some time before 722); and the borders of the British kingdom gradually narrowed, until about 926, Athelstan drove the Britons from Exeter, and fixed the Tamar as the limit between them and the English "Defenas." But before that time, the power and influence of the British kingdom had been greatly lessened. Egbert, in 813, "harried" the peninsula "from eastward to westward;" the king of Wessex had been recognised as the overlord of the British king and kingdom; and the supremacy of the English had been fully established throughout *West Wales*. This is the name given to the country of the Western Britons—part of Somerset, Devon, and Cornwall—in the English chronicles, as opposed to *North Wales*, which there embraces the whole of what is now the "Principality." "Wales" is the country of the "Wealhas"—the "Wealcyn"—that is, of the "strangers" or "foreigners;"—all, in short, who were not English were "Wealhas." "West Wales" was thus the name by which the English of Wessex called the country which the British lords of it knew as "Damnonia" or "Dyfnaint."

§ III. Damnonia, it should be recollected, was, when the English first came into contact with it, a Christian kingdom. Its chiefs, many of whom bore the name of Geraint (Gerontius. It is to a Geraint, "the most glorious king of Damnonia," that Aldhelm addressed his famous letter (A.D. 705) about the keeping of Easter) were distinguished; and at least as late as the time of Ina of Wessex, Damnonia was still, both in power and dignity, the first of the British kingdoms. Its power had delayed the English advance; and when the conquerors did at last extend their settlements westward, they had themselves become Christians. The result was that the wars of the English with the West-Welsh were not wars of extermination, as had been the case in those parts of England which had been first conquered and settled. Instead of destroying the Britons, or expelling them from the occupied country, the English offered them in West Wales better and easier terms. "It was conquest, and no doubt fearful and desolating conquest, but it was no longer conquest which offered the dreadful alternatives of death, banishment, or personal slavery. The Christian Welsh could now sit down as subjects of the Christian Saxon. The Welshman was acknowledged as a man and a citizen. . . . He was no longer a wild beast, an enemy, or a slave, but a fellow-Christian living under the king's peace. There can be no doubt that the great peninsula stretching from the Axe to the Land's End was, and still is, largely inhabited

by men who are only naturalized Englishmen, descendants of the Welsh inhabitants, who gradually lost their distinctive language, and became merged in the general mass of their conquerors. In fact the extinction of the Cornish language in modern Cornwall within comparatively recent times was only the last stage of a process which began with the conquests of Cenwealh in the seventh century. The Celtic element can be traced from the Axe, the last heathen frontier, to the extremities of Cornwall, of course increasing in amount as we reach the lands which were more recently conquered, and therefore less perfectly Teutonized. Devonshire is less Celtic than Cornwall, and Somersetshire is less Celtic than Devonshire, but not one of the three counties can be called a pure Teutonic land like Kent or Norfolk."—*Freeman*, 'Norm. Conquest,' i. pp. 34, 35.

§ IV. Among the traces of the "Celtic element" in Devonshire must be reckoned a class of names occurring for the most part on Dartmoor, which indicate that a numerous British population, partly perhaps engaged in mining, continued to occupy portions of the highlands long after English colonists had established themselves in the richer country. Such names as "Wallaforde"—the road of the "Wealhas" or Welshmen, or "Wallabrook"—the Welshmen's stream, are frequently met with; and the many Wallabrooks are generally marked by a group of circular hut foundations (see Rte. 7), giving proof that the name had been bestowed with reason. (It is of course unnecessary to assume, as has been done, that each of these "Wallabrooks" was a boundary stream.) True Celtic names—such as Penquit = the head of the wood, Pennycross = the head or hill of the cross—occur in many parts of Devonshire; and in some instances—as in "Pinhoe," near Exeter, the scene of the Danish victory in 1001—the British name (pen = height) has been explained by an English addition (hoe) with precisely the same meaning. It may here also be remarked that, whether owing to any special circumstances under which the English settlement of Devonshire was effected, or whether resulting from the natural condition of the country as it then existed, English terminations in Devonshire are found to lie in large groups rather than scattered throughout the country. Thus, *cote* (Nethercote, Tunicote, Holnicote) occurs in great number, and almost exclusively, in North Devon, N. and S. of Barnstaple, and may possibly indicate that the district was thickly wooded—the "cotes" being outlying hamlets. *Hayne* and *hayes* are terminations ranging over East Devon from the border as far as Exeter, and hardly extending beyond. (See Rte. 3 for some further remarks: both signify "hedges," "enclosures.") *Worthy*, a form almost peculiar to Devonshire (it occurs, but very rarely, in Hampshire and Somersetshire)—signifying a farm or homestead—appears for the most part as *worth* elsewhere in England. In Devonshire it is found prevailing largely over the whole northern district, from the sea to Dartmoor, on the borders of which it also abounds; but it is almost unknown in East Devon or in the South Hams. The curious termination *nymet* (from *nyman* = to take, appropriate), found only in a district of North



Devon between Crediton and Barnstaple, is, like "worthy," almost confined to this county. (See Rte. 6.)

The long continuance of the British kingdom of Damnonia, and the gradual mingling of Wealhas and English settlers, led to the preservation of much Celtic lore and tradition which was at last assimilated by the incoming and conquering race. Much romance worked into the Arthuric cycle, and much connected with Arthur himself, is probably to be traced to these circumstances; but the retention in so-called English history of the famous legend of Brutus of Troy, and of his landing at Totnes, is more certainly due to them. (See Rte. 7.) It was from the port of Totnes (Dartmouth) that the passage was anciently made to Armorica, with which country the Britons of Damnonia must have had close intercourse. Hence, probably, Totnes was made the scene of the landing. From Devonshire, when Britons and Englishmen had been welded into one people, the legend spread, and was adopted by chroniclers as part of the true history of Britain; and just as the Roman St. Alban is constantly called "*protomartyr Anglorum*," so the later Plantagenets were held to represent King Arthur and his ancestor Brutus, and to have succeeded to the rule which they had established over all the nations within the isle of Britain.

§ V. The ecclesiastical history of the two western counties is dependent on the political. Damnonia had its British bishops and its British priesthood; following, of course, the customs and traditions of the British church elsewhere. In 705, Aldhelm, bishop of Sherborne, wrote his letter to Geraint, king of Damnonia, and persuaded the Britons subject to Wessex to adopt the Roman Easter. (Bede, 'H. E.' v. 18.) The schism between the two churches was thus healed in so far as Devonshire was concerned; but the Cornish—or those inhabitants of Damnonia who were not then subject to Wessex—still maintained their ancient ecclesiastical traditions or "errors." Before Aldhelm wrote it would seem that the English church had established an outpost at Exeter; since about the year 700 Winfred of Crediton (afterwards St. Boniface) was sent as a lad from his father's house to a monastery in that city. Gradually, as the English conquest extended, the British church became subject ecclesiastically to the English church and king. This was certainly the case after the victories of Egbert (A.D. 813, 823, 835); but it was not until the year 909—when we must suppose that Devonshire had become well "anglicised" (it seems to have been included, since 884, in the diocese of Sherborne)—that an English see was erected for Devonshire (and three parishes in Cornwall), the place of which was fixed at Crediton. The Cornish (British) see still remained; but the limits of its jurisdiction were of course greatly narrowed, and the British bishop in 931 was a recognized suffragan of Canterbury. By this time, therefore, the Cornish Church had accepted the Roman Easter. In 950 the first English bishop of Cornwall was appointed. The Cornish see—the place of which seems to have been indifferently at St. Germans or Bodmin—became afterwards (circ. 1026–1043) merged in that of Crediton; and in 1050 the united see was transferred

from Crediton to Exeter, where it has since remained. (The authorities for the early ecclesiastical history of Devonshire and Cornwall will be found in *Pedler's* 'Anglo-Saxon Episcopate of Cornwall,' and in *Haddan and Stubbs's* 'Councils and Ecclesiastical Documents,' vol. i.)

§ VI. The last relics of the independence of the Damnonian kingdom disappeared, it would seem, after Athelstane's visits to West Wales in 926 and 928; in the former of which years Howel, "king of the West Wealha," made his submission, and in the latter, after driving the Britons from Exeter, Athelstan, like the Norman conqueror after him, passed westward to the extremity of Cornwall. The continued independence of Cornwall, after Devonshire had become an integral part of Wessex, is perhaps marked by its name—the country of the "Cornwealhas" = the Welshmen of the "horn," or projecting land. The British kingdom in its earlier day had been more powerful, and perhaps more civilized, than the Damnonia of Roman days. Exeter (see Rte. 1) was the only important Roman town in Devonshire or Cornwall. There were small stations at Totnes (ad Durium) and at King's Tamer-ton (Tamare), and Ptolemy gives the names of two other towns, "Voliba" and "Uxela," as belonging to the Damnonii, but their sites have not been ascertained with certainty. At Exeter alone Roman relics have been found. The only Roman villas as yet discovered were on or near the Icenhilde Way, at Uplyme (Rte. 9), and near Seaton (Rte. 4)—both on the extreme border of Devonshire. The Roman roads which ran through the district were certainly not works of the first importance, and were perhaps of British origin. It is possible that this western corner of Britain, with its deep valleys, wild hills, and tangled woods, had remained in a comparative state of independence even under the Roman rule.

§ VII. The western counties remained undisturbed for some time after the landing of the Norman conqueror and the battle of Hastings. Gytha, the mother of Harold, and many Englishmen of note and name, took refuge at Exeter; and it was not until the spring of 1068—more than twelve months after Hastings, that William appeared before the walls of the great western city, and compelled it to surrender (see Exeter, Rte. 1. The story is told at length in *Freeman's* 'Norman Conquest,' vol. iv.). The Norman and his "host" then passed westward into Cornwall. The two counties were effectually subdued, and the forfeited lands were distributed—probably in most cases to such Normans or followers of the Norman as had been actually present in this western campaign. Robert of Mortain, the Conqueror's half-brother, received nearly the whole county of Cornwall; and thus arose "that great earldom and duchy of Cornwall, which was deemed too powerful to be trusted in the hands of any but men closely akin to the royal house, and the remains of which have for ages formed the appanage of the heir-apparent to the crown." (*Freeman*, iv. p. 170.) Other great western landholders were the king himself, Geoffrey, bishop of Coutances, Ralph of Pomeroy—whose descendants, with a fortune far different from that of most Norman houses, retained their principal



castle of Berry until the 16th century (see Rte. 7),—and Judhael of Totnes (Rte. 7), who was partly of Breton descent. In Devonshire many smaller English thanes and proprietors retained their lands. In Cornwall the dispossession of the former landowners was complete. And it is remarkable that the landowners of Cornwall in the days of the Confessor seem to have been wholly English : no British names appear in Domesday as those of holders of land. “The natural inference seems to be that Cornwall before the Norman conquest was in much the same state as England after it. The land must have been mainly in the hands either of Englishmen or of anglicized Britons.” (*Freeman*, iv. p. 172.)

[The great proprietors who became most conspicuous in Devonshire in later times established themselves in the county some time after the Norman conquest. Such are the Courtenays (see Rte. 7, Powderham; the Mohuns and Carews (Rte. 3, Mohun’s Ottery); the Champernownes (Rte. 15, Modbury), and others.]

Besides the description of Devon and Cornwall contained in the ‘Great’ or ‘Exchequer’ Domesday Book, the so-called ‘Exon Domesday,’ of which the MS. is preserved among the cathedral archives at Exeter, comprises a record of the five western counties,—Wilts, Dorset, Somerset, Devon, and Cornwall. The entries in the Exon Domesday are fuller than those in the Great Book itself. They give the number of live stock on each estate,—oxen, sheep, goats, horses, and pigs; and the book is supposed to contain an exact transcript of the original rolls or returns made by the Conqueror’s commissioners at the time, from which rolls the Great Domesday itself was compiled. Instead of the T. R. E. (tempore regis Edwardi) of the Great Domesday, the Exon Domesday uses the phrase “ea die quâ Rex Edwardus fuit vivus et mortuus”—indicating the day of the Confessor’s death.

§ VIII. The siege of Exeter Castle by Stephen (Rte. 1), and the disafforesting, in the reign of John, of all parts of Devonshire with the exception of Dartmoor and Exmoor (see Rte. 13) were no doubt important facts in the history of the county. But local events in either Devonshire or Cornwall are not greatly connected with general history until the period of the Wars of the Roses; and even then, although Exeter was besieged for some days (Rte. 1), and the great leaders on either side frequently landed on the Devonshire coast or escaped thence, the skirmishes which took place here were rather owing to local jealousies, and to disagreements between the Lancastrian Lord Bonville and the Yorkist Courtenays, than to any strong general feeling in favour of the white rose or the red. (For a curious story of this time, see *Upcott*, Rte. 2.) The rising against Richard III., for which Sir Thomas St. Leger suffered at Exeter (see Rte. 1—*Exeter Castle*), was at first organised in support of the young prince, Edward V.; and it was only on the proclamation of his death that the leaders transferred their allegiance to Henry of Lancaster. The exactions of Henry VII. caused the great Cornish outbreak of 1497, when Michael Joseph and the lawyer Flammock led a body

of 16,000 men out of the western counties, were joined at Wells by Lord Audley, whom they made their leader, and marched to Blackheath, where they were defeated. (For the story of a relic left by Joseph on his way through Devonshire, see *Horwood*, Rte. 17.) The Cornish were armed mostly with brown bills and with bows and arrows. Their arrows were "the length of a tailor's yard—so strong and mighty a bow," says Lord Bacon, "were they said to draw." This rising, although no doubt a result of immediate discontent, was possibly, as Hallam suggests, "a good deal connected with the opinion of Henry's usurpation and the claims of a pretender." (*Const. Hist.* I. chap. i.) At any rate the discontent and disaffection brought about by the exactions of Henry led the Cornish to flock readily to the standard of Perkin Warbeck, when in the autumn of the same year (1497) he landed at Whitsand Bay, near the Land's End, set up his standard at Bodmin, and thence advanced to the siege of Exeter (Rte. 1). The western counties were again in a flame in 1549, when the religious changes led to what was known as the "Com-motion," the great feature of which was another siege of Exeter. (See *Sampford Courtenay*, Rte. 6; *Crediton*, Rte. 17; *Feniton*, Rte. 3; and *Clyst Heath*, Rte. 5.)

§ IX. These west country risings, and the causes which produced them, differ in a very marked manner from the revolts and disturbances which occurred from time to time in other parts of England. Devonshire and Cornwall were little, if at all, affected by the discontents and tumults of what is generally known as "Wat Tyler's rebellion." At this time (A.D. 1381), the eastern and some of the southern counties were for a time disorganised. The eastern counties, especially, were full of woollen manufacturers dissatisfied with their condition, and ready to break at once into violence. No such element as yet existed in the west, and for whatever reasons, the "country folk"—the Jack Millers and Jack Straws of Devonshire—were not disposed to act in concert with those of Kent or Essex. Strong, vigorous, and independent, much isolated by geographical position, and certainly not uninfluenced by their mixture of race, the western men cared little for any grievances but those which they experienced themselves. The rising of 1549, contemporary as it was with "Ketts' rebellion" in Norfolk, was, nevertheless, produced by very different causes. In Devonshire and Cornwall the commons rose in defence of the "old religion,"—or, as it should rather be said, in absolute dislike of all change and novelty—a dislike which is still characteristic of the true Damnonian. The Norfolk rebellion was due to the extensive enclosing of common lands. Little or nothing was there said of religious changes, and in Devonshire nothing was heard of common lands.

§ X. The age of Elizabeth is the golden age of Devonshire. It was not certainly from any infusion of Celtic blood that the western adventurers acquired their mastery of the sea, or the energy and daring with which they sought out new lands, and planted them. True Celts have never cared much for the sea. But the extensive sea-board was

favourable to the development of a hardy, nautical race; and in the Drakes, Raleighs, and Hawkinses, who so long kept the Devonshire harbours astir, there is to be traced precisely the same spirit of adventure which animated their Teutonic ancestors who first settled in the west, or which was still more strikingly displayed by the northern Vikings and sea-rovers. The great Devonshire seamen of Elizabeth's reign were, for the most part, sons of the smaller landowners whose manor-houses were near the coast. Such were the Hawkinses; and such were the half-brothers, Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Humphrey Gilbert—sons, by her successive marriage, of the same mother—Margaret Champernowne. The history of Devonshire at this time—at least the most active life which was stirring in the country—is bound up with the story of her harbours and sea-side towns, and is in close connection with the general history of England. Sir John Hawkins, whose homes were at Plymouth (Rte. 7), and at Slapton, near Dartmouth (Rte. 10), is brought conspicuously before us in the later volumes of Mr. Froude's 'Elizabeth.' Raleigh throughout his life maintained his connection with Devonshire, and spoke always, says the gossiping Aubrey, with a strong Devonshire accent. Elizabeth, says Fuller ('Worthies'), was wont to say of the Devonshire gentry, that "they were all born courtiers with a becoming confidence." It is only necessary to refer to the historical sketch of Plymouth (Rte. 7) for proof of the activity which prevailed in the west throughout the latter half of the 16th century.

§ XI. The history of Devonshire and Cornwall during the civil war is much involved, and is greatly in need of careful local investigation. Here it is only necessary to say that the towns (and especially Plymouth—the long siege of which is noticeable; see Rte. 7) were for the most part strongly Parliamentary, whilst the county generally, led by the gentry, was on the side of the king. At different periods of the war nearly all the great leaders on either side found their way to the west. The king and Prince Charles reviewed Rupert's army at Crediton (Rte. 17), and passed westward to Plymouth and into Cornwall. The queen made Exeter her head-quarters for some time, gave birth there to the Princess Henrietta, and escaped thence to Launceston (Rte. 7). General Ruthin, the governor of Plymouth, followed Sir Ralph Hopton into Cornwall and was defeated by him upon Braddock Down (Rte. 23), as a result of which battle a treaty of peace was concluded between the counties of Devon and Cornwall, which did not, however, long remain unbroken. Prince Rupert lay for some time before Plymouth; and Fairfax and Cromwell, coming at last into the west, shattered the last relics of King Charles's influence there. (For the journal of Fairfax's proceedings in Devonshire see Sprigge's 'Anglia Rediviva.' Joshua Sprigge was a chaplain attached to the army.) The various skirmishes which took place in Devon are noted in their proper routes. None were of great importance; but Cornwall was the scene of two battles which were, at least for the time, heavy blows and discouragements to the Puritans. That of Braddock Down (January



19, 1642-3) has already been mentioned. The other (May 15, 1643) was at Stratton (Rte. 25), almost on the border of the two counties. The bravery and loyalty of the Cornishmen are indeed constantly dwelt on by Clarendon; and the king himself was so sensible of the many proofs of attachment to his cause which the county had displayed, that he wrote the following letter, still to be seen in many Cornish churches. It is for the most part painted in black letter on a square board, framed, and hung against the wall.

“C. R.

“TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE COUNTY OF CORNWALL.

“We are so highly sensible of the merits of our County of Cornwall, of their zeal for the defence of our person and the just rights of our Crown, in a time when we could contribute so little to our own defence, or to their assistance; in a time when not only no reward appeared, but great and probable dangers were threatened to obedience and loyalty; of their great and eminent courage and patience in their indefatigable prosecution of their great work against so potent an enemy, backed with so strong, rich, and populous cities, and so plentifully furnished and supplied with men, arms, money, ammunition, and provision of all kinds; and of the wonderful success with which it pleased Almighty God (though with the loss of some most eminent persons, who shall never be forgotten by us), to reward their loyalty and patience by many strange victories over their and our enemies, in despite of all human probability and all imaginable disadvantages; that as we cannot be forgetful of so great desert, so we cannot but desire to publish it to all the world, and perpetuate to all time the memory of their merits, and of our acceptance of the same; and to that end we do hereby render our royal thanks to that our County in the most public and lasting manner we can devise, commanding copies hereof to be printed and published, and one of them to be read in every church and chapel therein, and to be kept for ever as a record in the same; that as long as the history of these times and of this nation shall continue, the memory of how much that County hath merited from us and our crown, may be derived with it to posterity. Given at our camp at Sudeley Castle, the 10th of September, 1643.”

Some of the most distinguished Cornish Royalists are enumerated in the distich—

“The four wheels of Charles’s wain,  
Grenville, Godolphin, Trevanion, Slanning, slain.”

Sir Beville Grenville was one of the most loyal and distinguished of a distinguished race—the Grenvilles of Bideford, and of Stow in the Cornish parish of Kilkhampton (Rte. 25). Like the other wheels of the wain he fell early in the contest, and is one of those “eminent persons” to the loss of whom the king refers in his letter. At a later period many bodies of “club-men” were organized in Devonshire, nominally for the protection of the county against the marauders of either side. Prince Charles spent a great part of the autumn and winter of 1645 in Cornwall, principally at Launceston and Truro. On the 2nd of March, 1645-6 he embarked at Pendennis Castle for the Scilly Islands, where he “was much straitened for provisions.” He left Scilly April 16th and landed the next day in Jersey, whence he

sailed for France. The queen had left Pendennis for France in July, 1644.

§ XII. The landing of William of Orange at Brixham (November 5, 1688) is perhaps the event most fraught with important results which has ever taken place in the western counties. All the history of this period will of course be read in the pages of Lord Macaulay; but the fact that the great landowners of Devonshire were slow to join the prince deserves mention here. It was not until after he reached Exeter that a Mr. Burrington, then living at Hollacombe, near Crediton, appeared as the first of his Devonshire adherents. The county, in fact, with its old dislike of change, long remained, if not actively Jacobite, yet very far from what Horace Walpole calls "George-a-bite." Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, who was stationed at Exeter in 1754, writes in the December of that year, that "although the female branches of the Tory families came, not one man would accept an invitation to the ball which celebrated the king's birthday."

§ XIII. It is unnecessary to dwell on the later history of the west. The development of its great harbours, and especially of Plymouth, where the dockyard was established in the reign of William III., only raised to higher importance and efficiency the advantages of sea-board which had from the first brought prosperity to Devonshire. In Cornwall the working of the copper mines, begun about the year 1700, has been developed to an enormous extent; and, together with the increased attention paid to other and more ancient mining operations,—such as the mines of tin and silver-lead—has, to a great extent, changed the character, and has wonderfully increased the resources, of the county. (See *Mines, infra.*)

## ANTIQUITIES.

§ XIV. PRIMÆVAL PERIOD.—No part of England is richer in primæval antiquities than Devonshire and Cornwall. The high land of Dartmoor, and the remote district between Penzance and the Land's End, contain examples of the cromlech, the stone circle, and the primitive hut, which may compete with any in Wales, and which are only exceeded in size and importance by those in Brittany or in Ireland.

The origin and history of these remains are altogether uncertain. Ethnologists are at present inclined to believe that three distinct waves of migration passed over Europe, including the British Islands, before the arrival of the earliest Teutonic settlers;—the first, Turanian, of which the Finnic races in Northern Europe are surviving representatives; the second, Gaelic; and the third, Cymric, represented by the Cornish, the Welsh, and the Bretons. Competent archæologists are strongly disposed to assign many of these stone relics to the first or Turanian period; but this is as yet mere speculation. Nothing has hitherto been discovered in connection with them which enables us to give them, with certainty, to either of these periods. Mr. Fergusson ('*Rude Stone Monuments*'; London, 1872) wishes to regard



them as for the most part belonging to the historical era, and many of them to a comparatively recent time. It must suffice to refer to this book as a storehouse of information on the subject; but although it seems probable that the erection of rude stone monuments may have been continued in some regions (and especially in Northern Europe) to a time far within the historical era, we have no data from which we can assign any period to their first introduction. They have been found to exist, not only in the British Islands and in other parts of Europe, but in North Africa (Algeria and Tripoli), Western Asia, and India. Much, however, has yet to be learned concerning them; and a careful reading of Mr. Fergusson's book will probably lead to the conclusion that we are as yet hardly in a position to form any decided judgment with respect to their age or history. Two of Mr. Fergusson's propositions are accepted by all competent antiquaries—(1) that the rude stone monuments are generally sepulchral, or connected directly or indirectly with the rites of the dead; and (2) that they are not temples in any usual or appropriate sense of the term. His third (3) that they were generally erected by partially civilised races after they had come in contact with the Romans, and that most of them may be considered as belonging to the first ten centuries of the Christian era, must be regarded as "*adhuc sub judice*," and is certainly not supported by the conclusions of nearly all antiquaries, here or on the continent. However this may be, the tourist should be especially warned against all such theories as connect the cromlechs and stone circles with Druidism, and its supposed rites. The rites and the "*Druidism*" are in most cases as shadowy and unreal as the theories which have been founded on them; and it will be well to remember that a thorough examination of the remains themselves, and a careful comparison of them with similar relics existing in other parts of the world, are the only means by which we can hope to arrive at any certain knowledge of their origin.

§ XV. The remains may be thus classified:—1. Cromlechs or "*dolmens*." The latter is the term used by Mr. Fergusson, and by continental antiquaries. 2. Stone circles, generally called "*sacred*" circles. 3. Upright stones disposed in avenues. 4. The single stone, "*maen hir*," or "*long stone*." 5. Kistvaens, or "*stone chests*." 6. Tolmêns, or "*holed stones*." 7. Logans, or "*rocking stones*." 8. Rock basins. 9. Huts and pounds, or "*walled villages*." 10. Caves. 11. Bridges. 12. Cliff castles. 13. Hill castles and camps. 14. Boundary lines. Of these various classes it may be said at once that some (logans and rock basins) are more probably natural than artificial; and that there is no reason why others (pounds or villages, castles and camps) should not be, as they almost certainly are in some cases, of much later date than the great monuments of unwrought stone, such as cromlechs and circles.

1. *Cromlechs*.—These, which consist of a large cap or covering stone raised on three or more supporters, seem to be, in all cases, sepulchral monuments. The name cromlech (*crom*, bowed or bending;

*lech*, a stone) does not seem to have been in use before the end of the 16th century; and it is even doubtful whether it is not of much later introduction. In Cornwall, cromlechs are called "quoits." (The name *dolmen*, from *daul* (Breton), a table, and *maen*, a stone, is equally modern, but although more truly applicable than "cromlech," it has not been generally adopted in this country.) They may be classed as: 1. Three pillared cromlechs; such are the Spinsters Rock at Drewsteignton (Rte. 8), if not the solitary, certainly the finest, example of a cromlech in *Devonshire*; and in *Cornwall*, Pendarves or Carwinnen Quoit (Rte. 27), and Lanyon Quoit (Rte. 29, Exc. 3). 2. Four pillared cromlechs; such as Chûn Quoit (Rte. 29, Exc. 3) and Mulfra Quoit (Id. id.) in *Cornwall*. 3. Many pillared cromlechs, of which Trevethy Stone (Rte. 23) and Zennor Quoit (Rte. 29, Exc. 3) are the Cornish examples. The latter is the finest in Cornwall, and is possibly the largest cromlech in the British Islands. And 4. Chamber Cromlechs, of which the western counties afford no specimen. These should, perhaps, be more properly called chambered tumuli. The most famous of this class are at New Grange, in Ireland, and at Gavr Innis, in Brittany.

A valuable map contained in Mr. Fergusson's 'Rude Stone Monuments,' illustrates the distribution throughout the world (so far as is yet known) of these cromlechs or dolmens. They are most frequent in what is now France, extending from the coast of the Mediterranean in a north-westerly direction, until they occur in the greatest numbers in the Morbihan and Finisterre. There are none in the district between the Garonne and the Pyrenees. They are found along the northern coast of Spain, in some parts of Portugal, in Grenada, and in the northern provinces of Africa. In England they are rare except in Cornwall, in the western part of which they abound. There are many in Wales and Anglesea, and in Ireland. In Scotland they are not numerous. They are found along the coast of the North Sea, and along the Baltic, in Mecklenburg and Pomerania. In Denmark they are chiefly found on the east side of Jutland, and in Seeland; and they occur in the southern districts of Sweden. With the exception of the great band which sweeps across France, it will be seen that the cromlechs are almost entirely confined to the sea coasts, and to the districts bordering on them. In the East this is less noticeable. Cromlechs have been found in Circassia, in Syria, and over a considerable extent of Western India.

It has often been asserted that all monuments of this class, at least in Europe, were originally hidden within earthen tumuli, or great cairns of stones. This is no doubt true of some. In Borlase's time great part of the covering cairn remained about Zennor Quoit; and a second small cromlech near Lanyon (Rte. 29, Exc. 3) was only disinterred from its cairn in 1790. But it is impossible to suppose that such cromlechs as those at Drewsteignton or at Pendarves—where the support of the cap stone on its three pillars is an evident tour-de-force—were ever so buried. They were intended to be seen and wondered

at; and may, perhaps, be in the nature of cenotaphs, commemorating some chief or hero who fell in fight either on the spot or at a distance from his own country. At any rate no traces of interment were found under or near the Drewsteignton Cromlech when the ground was recently examined (see Rte. 8).

Many of these cromlechs were probably disinterred in very early times, in the hope of discovering treasure. For these, and for other reasons, it would be dangerous (in most cases) to assume that the date of the latest coin or other object discovered in it, marks that of the monument itself. An account of the sepulchral arrangements discovered within the remarkable chamber cromlechs in Guernsey, first opened in 1837 by Mr. Lukis, will be found in the first volume of the *Journal of the Archæological Institute*. If the contents there discovered may be accepted as sufficient evidence, these cromlechs belonged to the so-called "stone" period, and are therefore of extreme antiquity.

2. *Sacred Circles*.—These consist of upright blocks of stone, ranged at intervals in a circular form, which in most instances are certainly sepulchral, since deposits have been found in them. "In France they are hardly known, though in Algeria they are very frequent. In Denmark and Sweden they are both numerous and important; but it is in the British Islands that circles attained their greatest development."—*Fergusson*. The great example in England of this class is Stonehenge. Abury was still vaster; and the circle of Stennis in Orkney is larger than any on the continent. In *Devonshire* there are, on Dartmoor, Scorhill Circle (Rte. 8), the Grey Wethers (Rte. 8), Fernworthy Circle (Rte. 8), and circles at Merrivale Bridge (Rte. 13). In *Cornwall* are the Hurlers (Rte. 23), the Boskednan Circle (Rte. 29, Exc. 3), the Nine Maidens at Boscawen-ûn (Rte. 29, Exc. 5), Fregeseal Circle (Rte. 29, Exc. 4), and the Dawns Mên, or Merry Maidens (Rte. 29, Exc. 6). The Cornish and Devonshire circles are all of comparatively small dimensions. (The larger class of circles generally measure about 100 metres = 300 ft. in diameter; the smaller about 100 feet.) It would seem that there are no circles in Wales or in Anglesea.

The number of stones in all these circles varies.

3. *Alignments*, or upright stones disposed in avenues.—Of all the rude stone remains, these are the most mysterious and the least understood. They are formed by two, three, or more parallel rows of stones, for the most part running in straight lines, but sometimes winding. The most remarkable example, probably in the world, is the great avenue at Carnac, near Quiberon Bay, in Brittany, where eight and more parallel rows of stones, some of them twenty feet high, wind over the heaths for a length of some miles. (The remains at Carnac have been well described and illustrated by Mr. Deane in the twenty-fifth volume of the '*Archæologia*,' and a plan will be found in *Fergusson's 'Rude Stone Monuments.'*) But neither in Brittany, nor on Dartmoor, where similar remains on a much smaller scale abound,

is there any tradition as to their origin or probable use. They have frequently been called "serpent temples," and have been regarded as relics of an ancient Ophite worship; but this, it need hardly now be said, is the merest speculation, and is not even supported by the form of the remains themselves, which are rarely sinuous, like a snake. On Dartmoor they are invariably straight, and are found in direct connection with cairns, and circles which are probably sepulchral. The most striking examples are near Kestor Rock (Rte. 8), on Challacombe Down (Rte. 8), under Black Tor (Rte. 8), and the finest and most perfect of all at Merrivale Bridge, under Mis Tor (Rte. 13). The Challacombe Down Avenue consists of a triple line of stones; and on Coryton Ball are seven or eight parallel rows, extending for 100 yards (Rte. 7). No very perfect example remains in Cornwall; but some fragments of avenues may be found on the downs near Kilmarth (Rte. 23).

It is worth notice that at Merrivale Bridge the southern avenue is terminated by two larger stones, now fallen, and that there are two other stones still standing, at a little distance, but nearly in a line with the avenue. The avenues near Kestor (Rte. 8) ended with three stones, called the "three boys." At the head of the lines of St. Barbe (part of the Carnac alignments) is a group of stones, two of which are the largest and finest blocks in the neighbourhood; and in front of the line of great stones which formerly existed near Kits Coity-house—the famous Kentish cromlech—are two fallen obelisks, called by the country people the "coffin stones." The similarity seems to indicate that all these alignments were erected on some recognized principle.

The chief avenues on Dartmoor closely adjoin, and are no doubt in immediate connection with large and important settlements. The common round Kestor is covered with hut circles and lines of enclosure. At Merrivale Bridge hut circles are numerous; and it is very rarely indeed (if at all) that an avenue occurs alone. This fact renders it difficult to accept Mr. Fergusson's theory, that such alignments mark battle-fields, and that the stones indicate either the position of the opposing "hosts," or the burial-places of those who fell in the fight. This he believes to have been the object of the Carnac stone-rows, of the avenues which formerly existed at Avebury and Shap, and of the mysterious "Sarsen stones," at Ashdown, in Berkshire. (Of these a plan will be found in the 'Rude Stone Monuments.') If such was the meaning of the Dartmoor avenues, we must believe that one fight occurred near each settlement, and one only. That the remains are connected with sepulchral rites is highly probable; but the circumstances under which they are found seem to indicate that they belonged to the permanent burial-place of the settlement, rather than to the graves of fighting men, buried where they fell.

At Callernish, in the Isle of Lewis, is an avenue of cruciform shape, attached to a circle 60 ft. in diameter (see Wilson's 'Prehistoric Annals of Scotland'). In this, and in similar cases, the avenues certainly represented the gallery of approach found in such chambered tumuli



as New Grange; and the longer avenues of Dartmoor may have been later developments of a similar kind. "Avenues are also found in other countries; one is said to be near Hit, on the Euphrates, leading to a circle of upright slabs; and in India, besides many ortholithic remains in various places, are avenues at the village of Mushmaie, near Chirra Poônjee, and others leading to the latter place, on the Cossyah, or Kasia Hills."—*Sir Gardner Wilkinson*.

4. *The Single Upright Stone*.—These are almost certainly sepulchral. Many examples occur on Dartmoor and in Cornwall, which need not here be enumerated.

5. "*Kistvaens*," or *Stone Chests*.—These generally contained the body, unburnt: but when of smaller size, they held the burnt bones. The best examples on Dartmoor are at the end of the stone avenue near Kestor Rock (Rte. 8), and one on Cawsand Hill. One kistvaen (and that a fine example) remains in Cornwall, in Samson, one of the Scilly Isles (Rte. 29, Exc. 7).

6. *Tolmêns*, or "*Holed Stones*."—The original intention of these is quite unknown. Many superstitions have become connected with them. In Orkney there was a famous perforated stone adjoining the great circle of Stennis, to which a belief was attached which has been commemorated by Sir Walter Scott in the 'Pirate.' The stone is now destroyed. No true tolmen has been found in Devonshire; for the so-called "tolmen" in the bed of the Teign (Rte. 8), near Scorhill circle, is a "rock basin," formed and pierced through by the action of the river. In Cornwall the best example is the "Crick Stone," near Lanyon (Rte. 29, Exc. 3). The tolmen at Constantine, near Truro (Rte. 28), was not really a pierced stone, although superstitions of the same class were connected with it. The quoit, or covering block, of the great cromlech at Trevethy (Rte. 23), is pierced by a circular hole, which also has its folk-lore. (See the description of this cromlech for some references to other "holed" cromlechs in various parts of the world.)

7. *Logans*, or *Rocking-stones*.—"Logan" is the Welsh "Llogi," to shake; and "to logg" is still used in the sense of "to rock" in some parts of Devon and Cornwall. That by far the greater part of these stones rock from natural causes, is more than probable. It has been suggested that they were used by the Druids as a kind of ordeal; but this, it need hardly be said, is entirely unsupported by proof. Logan-stones exist in all parts of the world. Pliny describes one at Harpasa in Asia, that could be moved with the finger. "Cautes stat horrenda, uno digito mobilis."—*Hist. Nat.* ii. 96. The most important example in Devonshire is the "Rugglestone" at Widdecombe (Rte. 12); there are others on Rippon Tor (the *Nutcrackers*) Rte. 8; and in the bed of the Teign, Rte. 8. In Cornwall there is the famous Logan rock at Treryn Dinas, near the Land's End (Rte. 29, Exc. 5).

8. *Rock Basins*.—These are found on the summits of nearly every tor on Dartmoor; and there is scarcely an instance in which it is not at once evident that they have been produced by the natural disintegra-



tion of the granite. Rock basins have been found, however, in some parts of the world which are as clearly artificial. On the capstones of the great cromlechs in Northern Africa are some large square basins (the largest 3 ft. square), with shallow troughs leading from one to another, not so deep as the basins, and 4 in. broad (*Sir J. G. Wilkinson*). It need hardly be said that these basins may be of much later date than the cromlechs themselves. On Dartmoor the rock basins are irregularly shaped, but generally approach to a circle. A valuable paper on the Rock Basins of Dartmoor, by Mr. G. W. Ormerod, will be found in the 'Journal of the Geological Soc.,' vol. xv. (1859).

9. *Huts*; and *Pounds* or *Walled Villages*.—Of these a sufficient description will be found in the routes where the most important examples are noticed. These are: in *Devonshire*, at *Kestor Rock* (Rte. 8); at *Grimspound* (Rte. 8), the best example of a walled village; and at *Merrivale Bridge* (Rte. 13). There are, however, many very interesting remains of this class scattered over Dartmoor, and noticed in various routes. In *Cornwall*, the most perfect specimen of a beehive-hut which has hitherto been found is at *Bosphrennis*, near *Mulfra Quoit* (Rte. 29, Exc. 3). The most remarkable village is at *Chysawster* (Rte. 29, Exc. 3). The huts at *Old Bosulow* (id. id.) and the *Crellas* at *Bodennar* (id. id.) should also be mentioned.

These huts and pounds, although agreeing for the most part in plan and construction, may be of various dates. Many of them, there can be little doubt, belong to the British period, when Dartmoor was covered with tin-streamers; and emporia frequented by foreign (Greek) merchants seem to have existed near the mouths of the chief rivers, on the sites afterwards known as *Exeter*, *Totnes*, and *Plympton*. Examples of the same kind of walled town or "pound" have been found in *Northumberland*, at *Chesters*, *Greavesash*, and other places; having also, within the area, a number of hut circles, similar in size and construction to those on Dartmoor. Compare also the "stone-built fortresses and habitations occurring to the west of *Dingle*, *County Kerry*," carefully described in a paper (with illustrations) by Mr. Du Noyer ('*Archæol. Journal*,' vol. xv.). Groups of stone houses, closely resembling the beehive-huts of *Cornwall* are frequent on the crests and slopes of hills in the *Sinaitic peninsula*. They are nearly circular, the walls rising almost perpendicularly for about 2 feet, when the dome-like roof begins. Each course of stone slightly overlaps on the inside the one below it, and the top is closed in by a large flat slab. A small door about 20 inches square gives admission. It is suggested (*Ordnance Survey of the Peninsula*, 1869) that these relics, together with stone circles which are no doubt sepulchral, and are found in connection with the huts, may be *Amalekite*. It is possible that beehive-huts were built on Dartmoor and in *Cornwall* long after the days of the Britons. On the hill of *Garvah* near *Brown Willy* there is a modern hut of this character worth notice. (See Rte. 21.) Square huts, with granite slabs in which are excavations for casting tin (?), have been found near *Yealm Head* on Dartmoor, and in close connection with a large group of circular huts.

10. *Caves*.—Of these, no example has hitherto been found in Devonshire. In Cornwall, the most remarkable are, the cave at Treloarwarren (Rte. 28) and the *Fogou* at Trewoofe (Rte. 29, Exc. 6, where a list of the others is given). Their date is altogether uncertain. In all cases they are connected with (generally placed within) ancient camps or entrenchments. Similar caves are found in the Irish raths. They seem to have been intended for storehouses.

11. *Bridges*.—Some of these on Dartmoor, formed of large flat slabs of granite, are of great antiquity. The most striking are Post Bridge, over the Dart (Rte. 13), and a bridge over the North Teign (Rte. 13).

12. *Cliff Castles*.—Many of the Cornish headlands have been cut off by lines of fortification. The most perfect is *Trerryn Dinas*, near the Land's End (Rte. 29, Exc. 5, where others are mentioned). Their date is uncertain.

13. *Hill Castles and Camps*.—The most perfect in Devonshire are, *Cadbury* (Rte. 2); *Hembury Fort*, near Honiton (Rte. 3); *Membury* and *Musbury* (Rte. 3); *Sidbury* and *Woodbury* (Rte. 4); *Castle Dike*, near Chudleigh (Rte. 11); *Hembury* (Rte. 12); *Prestonbury*, *Cranbrook*, and *Wooston* (Rte. 8); and *Clovelly Dikes* (Rte. 18). These are all earthworks; and although there is evidence, in many cases, that some of these camps were used at a later period (after the departure of the Romans), there is nothing to show by what race they were originally constructed. East Devon is especially rich in ancient earthworks; the greater part of which have been described by Mr. P. O. Hutchinson in the 'Journal of the Archæological Association,' and in the 'Transactions of the Devonshire Association.' Their number indicates that this part of the county must have been thickly populated; and (if the camps are of the same date as the tumuli and barrows) at a very early period (see Rte. 3, *Honiton*, Exc. b; and High Peak, *Sidmouth*, Rte. 4). In *Cornwall*, besides some large earthworks, there are some remarkable hill castles, in the construction of which stone has been employed, and which, to some extent, resemble the "pounds" of Dartmoor. The most important are, *Castell an Dinas*, near Penzance (Rte. 29, Exc. 2); and *Chûn Castle* (Rte. 29, Exc. 3). They are probably of later date than the earthworks.

14. *Boundary-lines*.—These are frequent on Dartmoor and in Cornwall. On Dartmoor they have sometimes been called "trackways," but they are certainly not roads. They are formed of large blocks of granite, ranged at intervals in rows, or as they are called in Devonshire "reaves." To what height these lines (which resemble the foundation of a broad wall) originally rose is quite uncertain. One of them, the central trackway referred to in the notice of Grimspound (Rte. 8), ran, in all probability, from Hameldon to Crockern Tor, and thence to Roborough Down, between Plymouth and Tavistock. Thus it divided Dartmoor, and extended from 12 to 14 miles. It ranges E. and W. "Considerable portions of it can still be traced; but a large extent of it rests rather upon the testimony of tradition than upon the evidence of existing remains."—Rowe (*Peramb. of Dartmoor*). It is recognised by  
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the moormen as the central track; all above it is called the north; all below it the south country. The peat-cutters are said to come upon it below the surface in some places. In *Cornwall*, the *Giant's Hedge* (Rte. 24) is the most important ancient boundary; but many others exist. A careful examination of them, in both counties, might assist us greatly in tracing the gradual advance of the English westward.

§ XVI. ROMAN PERIOD.—The Romans have left but few traces of their presence in Devonshire and Cornwall. The greater part of both these counties seems to have been wild and covered with wood; and they were chiefly important as containing the tin districts, and the harbours from which the metal was conveyed across to Gaul. The chief Roman road was a continuation of the Fosse and Icenhilde Ways, which seem to have met on the eastern borders of Devonshire. Passing by Honiton (perhaps the Moridunum of the Itineraries), it ran to Exeter (Isca Damnoniorum), and thence nearly in the line of the South Devon Railway to Totnes (Statio ad Durium) and King's Tamerton (Tamare), where it crossed the Tamar, and proceeded onwards, in all probability, into Cornwall. Its line in that county, however, has not been accurately traced; and the whole road west of Isca seems to have been of comparatively small importance. The Fosse Way is described in many of the later chroniclers as running "from Totnes to Caithness;" an expression used in the Welsh Mabinogion to denote the whole length of the island, from north to south. Besides this principal road, a second of less consequence ran from Exeter to the north coast.

Roman villas have been found in Devonshire, at Uplyme, near Axminster (Rte. 3), and at Honeyditches, near Seaton (Rte. 4). The most important Roman relics in the county have been discovered from time to time at Exeter, which contained numerous temples and public buildings. The Greek and other coins which have been found here (see Exeter, Rte. 1) were imbedded at a considerable depth, under the line of the Roman road, which crossed the city from E. to W., and is in fact the present High Street. The fact proves the very early period at which Exeter served in all probability as the chief emporium for the tin of the moorlands.

Of the Brito-Roman period the chief are *inscribed (sepulchral) stones*, many of which exist in Devonshire and Cornwall, and are noticed in the routes where they occur.

§ XVII. MÆDIEVAL PERIOD.—*Churches*.—Although Devonshire and Cornwall are not counties of first-rate interest to the ecclesiologist, the churches in both well deserve careful examination. In both the prevailing style is Perpendicular, and it is not easy to account for the great impulse given to churchbuilding in the West of England from the middle of the 14th to the middle of the 15th century. In some parts of North Devon the towers are of the enriched Somersetshire type, and are very fine. (See *post* for the best examples). Richly carved pulpits and chancel-screens of wood are among the chief peculiarities of Devonshire churches. Norfolk and Suffolk are the only English counties which in this respect admit of any comparison with Devon; and it may



be remarked that the general designs, and even the patterns, are very similar in these widely separated districts. In Devonshire there is reason to believe that in some parishes the art of wood-carving became hereditary in certain families, and was followed by them for many generations.

The churches best worthy of attention in *Devonshire* are the following. (The most important are marked with an asterisk.)

*Norman*.—No perfect Norman church remains in Devonshire, but it is clear, from the number of fonts and other fragments, that the county was covered with small churches soon after the Conquest. Besides fonts, Norman *portions* remain at \**Exeter* (Rte. 1, transeptal towers of the cathedral), *Sidbury* (Rte. 4), *South Brent* (Rte. 7, tower), *Ilfracombe* (Rte. 18, tower), and elsewhere.

*Early English*.—\**Sampford Peverell* (Rte. 1), *Brent Tor* (Rte. 6, plain, but interesting from its situation), \**Ottery* (Rte. 3, aisles and transeptal towers), *Branscombe* (Rte. 4, parts only), \**Aveton Giffard* (Rte. 15), \**Ermington* (Rte. 16, tower and spire), \**Buckfastleigh* (Rte. 12, tower and chancel), *Lustleigh* (Rte. 8, parts only), \**Combe Martin* (Rte. 18, parts), \**Berrynarbor* (Rte. 18, parts), *Morthoe* (Rte. 18, parts), \**Atherington* (Rte. 17, parts).

*Decorated*.—\**Exeter Cathedral* (Rte. 1, the whole, except the transeptal towers), *Axminster* (Rte. 3), \**Ottery* (Rte. 3, nave, chancel, and Lady chapel), \**Hacombe* (Rte. 9, the finest brasses in Devonshire are here), *Dartington* (Rte. 7, parts), *Bigbury* (Rte. 15), *South Brent* (Rte. 7), *Plympton St. Mary* (Rte. 7, parts), *Beer Ferrers* (Rte. 14, parts), *Egg Buckland* (Rte. 7, parts), *Tawstock* (Rte. 17), \**West Ogwell*, near *Newton Abbot* (Rte. 7), \**Denbury* (Rte. 7), *Ringmore* (tower and chancel, Rte. 15). There is a good deal of Decorated work scattered throughout the county; but the greater number of churches built during this period were more or less reconstructed in the 15th century.

*Perpendicular*.—\**Tiverton* (Rte. 2, rebuilt), \**Crediton* (Rte. 17), *Bridestow* (Rte. 6), \**Cullompton*, with fine screen (Rte. 1), *Plymtree* (good screen, Rte. 1), *Bradlinch* (good screen, Rte. 1), *Honiton* (Rte. 3), \**Awliscombe* (Rte. 3), \**Ottery* (N. aisle, Rte. 3), \**Colyton* (Rte. 4), \**Kenton* (very good screen, Rte. 7), *Ashton* (Rte. 11), *Bridford* (Rte. 11), \**Doddiscombeleigh* (with fine stained glass, Rte. 11), *Marldon*, \**Paignton* (with stone screen, Rte. 10), \**Totnes* (Rte. 7), \**Harberton* (stone pulpit and very fine screen, Rte. 7), *Little Hemstone* (Rte. 7), \**Dartmouth* (very rich stone pulpit and oak screen, Rte. 10), *Berry Pomeroy* (Rte. 7), \**Modbury* (Rte. 15), \**Bovey Tracey* (Rte. 8), \**Ashburton* (Rte. 12), \**Widdecombe* (Rte. 12), *Chagford* (Rte. 8), \**Throwleigh* (fine tower, Rte. 6), \**Tavistock* (Rte. 14), \**Buckland Monachorum* (Rte. 14), *Lamerton* (Rte. 14), \**Kelly* (with much old glass, Rte. 14), \**Sydenham* (old glass, Rte. 14), *St. Andrew's*, *Plymouth* (Rte. 7), *Tamerton Foliot* (Rte. 7), \**Cheriton Bishop* (Rte. 6), *Lapford* (Rte. 17), \**Coleridge* (very fine screen, Rte. 17), \**Chulmleigh* (very fine tower and good screen, Rte. 17), \**Combe Martin* (very fine tower, good wood-

work, Rte. 18), \**Berrynarbor* (very fine tower, Rte. 18), *Marwood* (Rte. 18), \**Hartland* (fine screen, Rte. 18), \**South Molton* (fine tower, Rte. 17), \**Bishop's Nympton* (very fine tower, Rte. 17), *North Molton* (Rte. 17), \**Chittlehampton* (finest tower in the county, Rte. 17), \**Atherington* (very fine roodscreen, Rte. 17).

Two churches which have been rebuilt, and are excellent examples of modern architecture, should be mentioned here: *St. Mary Church* (Rte. 9), and *Yealmpton* (Rte. 16). *St. John's Church*, Torquay (Rte. 9), a new church by Butterfield, is also very good.

The *Cornish Churches* are by no means so rich in architectural details as those in Devonshire, but they present some peculiar features; and the "oratories," or small churches of the earliest period, are of course of very high interest. Cornwall was first Christianized by Irish and Welsh missionaries during the 5th, 6th, and 7th centuries. These missionaries generally built for themselves a cell, with a small oratory or church attached, in which the inhabitant of the cell was usually buried. Such oratories correspond exactly with the "Dhamliags" or churches still found in Ireland, and there universally attributed to the holy men of this period (5th to 7th centuries). (See *Petrie's* 'Essay on the Round Towers,' for many illustrations). "In character they may be briefly described from the oratory of *St. Piran* (see Rte. 23), the most perfect of them all." (This unfortunately is not now the case.) "In plan they are a simple parallelogram (the breadth being about half of the length), ranging from 20 to 35 feet in length, and from 10 to 17 in breadth. About one-third of the length, the eastern portion, is separated by a low stone step; this is the boundary of the chancel. Within this is a stone altar; and I have invariably found a stone bench running along the base of the wall on the inside, and the floor sunk two or three steps lower than the ground without the edifice. There is always a door on the south side, and a little loophole about 1 foot 6 inches by 1 foot in breadth, and sometimes a doorway also at the N.E. angle. In Ireland there is generally a round tower at this angle, communicating with the interior of the church. As to height, I can only adduce the height of *St. Piran's* (the other ruins are scarcely more than 6 or 8 feet high at the present time). *St. Piran's* was 19 or 20 feet to apex of the gable, the side walls about 13½ feet; the church being 25 feet in length internally. There is always a well beside these structures in Cornwall, as in Ireland and in Wales also." (*Rev. W. Haslam*, 'Trans. of Exeter Dioc. Archit. Soc.,' vol. ii.)

Besides the oratory of \**St. Piran* (Rte. 23), others, in a more or less ruined condition, exist at *St. Enodoc*, near Padstow (Rte. 22; this is, however, buried in the sand); at \**St. Gwithian*, near Hayle (Rte. 27); and at \**St. Madron* (called the Baptistery, Rte. 28).

Of the *Norman* period, the most important relics in Cornwall are, \**St. Germans* (west front and part of nave, Rte. 23), *Blisland* (Rte. 20), \**Kilkhampton* (Rte. 25), \**Morwenstow* (Rte. 25), \**Tintagel* (some portions may be Saxon, Rte. 22), *Mylor*, near Falmouth (Rte. 26), *Lelant* (Rte. 27), \**Manuccan* (S. doorway, Rte. 28).



In many Cornish churches the *font* is the only Norman relic which remains. In some instances it is very doubtful whether the apparent Norman work is not in reality an imitation, of a much later period.

*Early English.*—The most perfect E. Eng. church in Cornwall is \**St. Anthony in Roseland* (Rte. 26). Portions of the following churches are also of this date. \**Blisland* (chancel, Rte. 21), \**Camelford* (chancel and tower, Rte. 22), \**Advent* (Rte. 22), *Bottreaux* (Rte. 22), *Minster* and *Lesnewth* (both Rte. 22), \**Manaccan* (Rte. 28).

Of the *Decorated* period, the most important remains are at \**Padstow* (late Dec., restored, Rte. 22), \**St. Columb Major* (mainly early Dec., and very good, Rte. 22), \**Shevioc* (very good, restored, Rte. 23), \**Lostwithiel* (tower and spire early Dec., and unique, Rte. 23), *St. Austell* (chancel, Rte. 23), *Lanteglos* (Rte. 24), \**St. Ives*, near Liskeard (Rte. 25), *Quethioc* (Rte. 25), \**St. Cury* (with curious hagio-scope, Rte. 28). *St. Hilary* (tower) (Rte. 29, Exc. 1).

As in Devonshire, the great era of churchbuilding in Cornwall was the 15th century. The chief *Perpendicular* churches are \**Launceston* (very rich, Rte. 21), \**Bodmin* (fine tower, Rte. 23), *Withiel* (Rte. 21), *St. Wenn* (Rte. 21), \**Truro* (Rte. 23), *St. Teath* (Rte. 22), \**St. Kew* (Rte. 22), \**Eglosayle* (Rte. 22), \**St. Mawgan* (Rte. 22), *Antony* (Rte. 23), \**St. Neot* (with remarkable glass, Rte. 23), \**St. Austell* (nave and tower, much enriched, Rte. 23), \**Probus* (tower fine, Rte. 23), *Fowey* (Rte. 24), *Botus Fleming* (Rte. 25), \**Callington* (Rte. 25), \**Linkinhorne* (Rte. 25), *Stratton* (Rte. 25), *Launcells* (Rte. 25), *St. Keverne* (Rte. 28), *St. Just, in Penwith* (Rte. 29, Exc. 4), *St. Levan* (Rte. 29, Exc. 5), \**St. Buryan* (Rte. 29, Exc. 5), *Paul* (Rte. 29, Exc. 6):

Almost every church in Cornwall was restored or rebuilt during this (the 15th) century; and "all in the same general character, a peculiar character, so prevailing, that beyond doubt it was intentional and had an object." Cornish churches "are low, and somewhat flat in the pitch of the roof, and without buttresses to break the long plain horizontal lines which are so conspicuous. All these are features of the Perpendicular style, I admit; but not to the extent to which they are carried in Cornwall. Besides this, the general form of a Cornish church is plain; externally, the plan of the larger ones is a parallelogram, divided into three low ridges of roof: there is a porch on the south side; this is the only break in the horizontal line I allude to. The smaller churches have generally but one aisle, and these have a transept also, and sometimes two transepts; but even these do not relieve the plainness of the exterior. This is not the character of one church, or two, or three; but more or less of all. It is their character, and I attribute it to the boisterous nature of the climate in that narrow county, exposed as it is with very little shelter to violent storms from the sea on both sides.

. . . . . The towers are generally built of granite, and lofty, and seem to rise in defiance of the storms; but they are for the most part plain; their beauty consists more in elegance of proportion than in richness of ornament. The staircase is generally within the tower.

There is a class, however, which have a staircase turret at one of the angles, rising from the other pinnacles, and finished with a little spire. These towers are always found in valleys. Some few churches have, instead of a tower, a spire of stone. These are found particularly along the sea-coast. Some have neither tower nor spire, but a campanile on a neighbouring hill. These churches are always situated in a deep valley. There are six of them: St. Feoc, St. Mylor, Gwennap, Gunwalloe, Lamorran, and Talland."—*Rev. W. Haslam* ('Trans. of Exeter Dioc. Arch. Soc.,' vol. ii.).

Some few of the Cornish church-towers are more richly ornamented. The chief are Truro, Launceston, St. Austell, and Probus. The tower of Probus is essentially of the Somerset type, and would rank among the best in that county.

In the interior, the chief feature is the absence of a chancel arch, which is almost universal. In many of the churches the woodwork deserves notice.

*Crosses* formed of granite are very common in Devonshire and Cornwall, and rank among the most ancient ecclesiastical remains in England. Their numbers, indeed, have been thinned by the farmer, who has found them of a size convenient for gateposts, but many remain in their original positions,—in the churchyards, by the wayside, in the market-places, and occasionally in wild and solitary spots on the moors. They all agree in being much weathered by the elements, but vary essentially in size and shape. Some are doubtless much older than others, but the greater number are considered to date before the conquest of Cornwall by Athelstan, A.D. 936. Many of these monuments are Greek crosses, that is, formed of four short limbs of equal length, which are sometimes carved on a circular disc, the spaces between the limbs being pierced, as in the Four-Hole Cross near the Jamaica Inn. In a few, as in that at Perranzabuloe, the sacred symbol is marked out by four small holes perforating crosswise the head of the stone. In the Land's End district these monuments are about 4 ft. high, occasionally elevated upon steps, and sculptured with a rude representation of the crucified Saviour. In Devonshire and the eastern parts of Cornwall they are often on a much larger scale, 9 or more feet in height, and sometimes bear traces on the shaft of scroll-work and a moulding. (The most remarkable in Devonshire is at *Coplestone*, near Crediton, Rte. 17.) These crosses may have been erected either as boundary-marks of church property or sanctuaries; to denote places for public prayer, proclamation, or preaching; by the wayside, to direct the pilgrim to the different churches; or, lastly, as sepulchral monuments, or records of battle or murder.

Some interesting illustrations of the *Cornish* churches and crosses have been published by *Mr. J. T. Blight*, of Penzance.

§ XVIII. *Castles and Domestic Architecture*.—In *Devonshire* the *Castles* to be noticed are, *Hemyock* (Edwardian, few remains, Rte. 1), \**Okehampton* (Edwardian, interesting and picturesque, Rte. 6), *Lidford* (Rte. 6). *Exeter* (few remains, Rte. 1), \**Compton* (early 15th century, very

curious and interesting, Rte. 8), \**Totnes* (Hen. III., Rte. 7), \**Berry Pomeroy* (Edwardian, and large ruins of a Tudor mansion, Rte. 7), \**Plympton* (Hen. III., Rte. 7), *Gidleigh* (14th cent., small remains, Rte. 8). It is unnecessary to repeat here the remarks which will be found in Rte. 1 (Exeter) relating to the "mottes" or mounds of many of these castles. No true keep tower exists at present in Devonshire or Cornwall, with the exception perhaps of that at Okehampton.

*Domestic Architecture*.—\**Holcombe Rogus* (Eliz. and earlier Tudor, Rte. 1), \**Bradfield* (Eliz., Rte. 1), Gatehouse of *Shute* (Tudor, Rte. 3), *Hayes* (Tudor, only interesting as the birthplace of Sir W. Raleigh, Rte. 4). *Bradley* (very good 15th centy. Rte. 7). \**Dartington* (14th and 15th cents., very interesting, Rte. 7), \**Parsonage at Little Hemstone* (15th cent., very good, Rte. 7), *Fardell* (Tudor, small remains, Rte. 7), *Boringdon* (Tudor, Rte. 14), *Kilworthy*, *Walreddon*, and *Callacombe Barton* (all Tudor, Rte. 14), *Sydenham* (Eliz., Rte. 14), \**Old Morwell House* (15th cent., Rte. 14), *Warleigh* (Tudor, Rte. 7), \**Wear Gifford* (15th centy., very good, Rte. 17). *Leigh*, in Churchstow; 15th and 16th cents. (Rte. 15). At *Bindon*, in the par. of Axmouth (Rte. 4), is a curious 15th-centy. domestic chapel. The almshouses at *Moreton Hampstead* (Rte. 8) and at *Widdecombe in the Moor* (Rte. 12), are good examples of late Elizabethan (or perhaps Jacobean) work.

Devonshire has few remains of *Monastic Buildings*. The principal are, \**Tor Abbey* (Premonstratensian, Rte. 9), \**Buckfast Abbey* (Cistercian, Rte. 12), \**Tavistock* (Benedictine, Rte. 14), and \**Buckland* (Cistercian, Rte. 14). There are some remains of the conventual buildings at *Plympton* (Augustinian) Rte. 7. For all particulars concerning the religious houses of Devon and Cornwall, see *Dr. Oliver's 'Monasticon Diocesis Exoniensis,' Exeter, 1846.*

In *Cornwall*, the chief remains of *Military Architecture* are, \**Launceston Castle* (Hen. III., Rte. 21), \**Tintagel* (13th cent., Rte. 22), \**Trematon* (Hen. III., Rte. 23), \**Restormel* (Hen. III., Rte. 23), *Pengersick* (Hen. VIII., Rte. 28), and \**St. Michael's Mount* (Perp. and later, Rte. 28).

*Domestic Buildings* to be noticed are, \**Trecarrel* and \**Trerice* (both Perp., Rte. 21), *Place*, near Padstow (circ. 1600, Rte. 22), \**Lanherne* (1580 and later, Rte. 22), \**Lanhydrock* (17th cent., Rte. 23), *Prideaux* (Rte. 23), \**Trelawne* (15th cent., Rte. 24), \**Place*, near Fowey (Hen. VII., Eliz., Rte. 24), \**Cothele* (Hen. VII., Eliz., Rte. 25), *Godolphin* (Perp., Rte. 28).

The remains of the 'so-called \**Stannary Court* at Lostwithiel are temp. Edw. I., and interesting.

There are no remains of *Monastic Buildings* in Cornwall of much interest or importance. *St. Germans* (Rte. 23) should perhaps be mentioned here; but little exists except the church.

## GEOLOGY.

§ XIX. Those who are desirous of studying ancient geological formations will find Devonshire and Cornwall well adapted to such a purpose. Their rugged coasts, mainly composed of the older rocks, display a variety of instructive sections, and the mines afford opportunities which rarely occur in other parts of England of descending through the crust of the earth and examining its structure. The geologist may obtain in these counties abundant evidence of physical convulsions which have modified the surface. He will find igneous rocks which have been protruded from great depths; sedimentary deposits rendered crystalline by heat, or contorted by some local disturbance; stanniferous gravel, apparently accumulated by a flood which inundated the country; the remains of forests buried beneath the sand of the shore; beaches raised 40 and 50 ft. above the present level of the sea; and a great part of the country rent by ancient fissures of unknown depth, now filled with a store of mineral treasure.

Besides the work of Sir Henry De la Beche on the geology of Cornwall, Devon, and West Somerset, and the Report of Messrs. Sedgwick and Murchison in the 'Transactions of the Geological Society,' the geology of *Devonshire* has of late years been largely illustrated by Mr. W. Pengelly, Mr. G. W. Ormerod, and Mr. Vicary, whose papers will be found in the 'Transactions of the Devonshire Association for the Advancement of Science, Literature, and Art.' To the admirable sketch of the geology of Devonshire contained in the address delivered by Mr. Pengelly as president, for the year 1867, of the Devon Association, the following notice is largely indebted. Those who are interested in the subject should make a point of referring to it. (It will be found in the vol. of 'Trans.' for 1867.) The 'Transactions of the Royal Geological Society of *Cornwall*' contain the most important materials for a geological survey of that county.

The rocks, deposits, and chief geological features of the two counties may be arranged in chronological series as follows:—

1. The Metamorphic schists forming the southern angle of Devonshire; the Prawle and the Bolt. These, which consist of mica and chlorite slates, belong most probably to the *Cambrian* series; the most ancient sedimental rocks which exist. Rocks of the same series are found at the Lizard in Cornwall, at St. David's Head in S. Wales, in parts of N. Wales, and forming the Longmynd hills in Shropshire. In Cornwall, a patch of rocks extending inland from Dodman Point, N. of Gorran Bay, belongs probably to the same series.

2. The *Devonian* rocks, slates, grits, and limestones lying between the Bristol Channel on the N., and a line drawn through Barnstaple and Clayhanger S.; as well as those in S. Devon, between the parallel of Newton Bushel and Tavistock N., and that of Start Bay and Hope, S. The whole of Cornwall, with the exception of the N. E. district,



of its granites, and belts of trap and igneous rock, belongs to this series; and, chronologically, much of this protruded igneous rock—the serpentine, and greenstones or “hornblendic traps,”—must be classed with this group.

3. The *Carboniferous* rocks, covering the whole of central and west Devonshire and a portion of N.E. Cornwall.

4. The *Granites* of Dartmoor and of Cornwall.

5. The Rocks of the *New Red Sandstone* series: Sandstones, Conglomerates, and Marls, occupying the greater part of east Devon, and protruding in a long tongue from Crediton to Jacobstow, near Okehampton. The *Felspathic Traps*, occurring for the most part on the border of these red rocks, seem to belong to the same period.

6. The *Lias* found at the base of the cliff E. from Axmouth; of importance in this chronological arrangement, but not really occurring in Devonshire or Cornwall.

7. The *Greensands* and *Chalks*, at Beer Head and other parts of S.E. Devonshire, with outliers on the Haldons.

8. The *Lignites*, *Clays*, and *Sands*, forming what is known as the Bovey deposit.

9. The *Gravels* overlying these beds, and found on the summits of Haldon and elsewhere.

10. The *Ossiferous Caverns*: Kents Cavern, the Brixham Caves, and those of Chudleigh, Yealmpton, and Oreston.

11. The *Raised Beaches* and *Submerged Forests*, the relative age of which is not quite certain.

The two counties thus exhibit formations representing the three great geological epochs—the *Palæozoic* (Nos. 1, 2 and 3), the *Mesozoic* (Nos. 5 and 7), and the *Cænozoic* (Nos. 8, 9, 10 and 11). Some brief notes may be made on each division of the series.

§ XX. (1.) The Cambrian rocks of the Prawle and the Bolt form, as is fully described in Rte. 10, a singularly wild and romantic coast-line, and abut, at no great distance inland, on the Devonian rocks. *Gneiss* is chiefly noticeable near the Prawle, and *mica-slate* near the Bolt Head. In Cornwall they are found only at the Lizard, where they pass under serpentine and diallage—igneous rocks protruded at a later period through the Cambrians. *Talco-micaceous slate*, intermixed with hornblende slate, occurs at the old Lizard Head (a mile W. of the lighthouses), but is confined to that locality. The *Gneiss* rocks of the Eddystone are regarded as a connecting link between the slates of the Lizard and the Bolt.

(2.) The rocks now termed *Devonian* were formerly embraced by the term *grauwacke* or *greywacke*, and it was held that they, together with the culmiferous series above them, belonged to the Transition rocks (Cambrian-Silurian). But in 1839, Messrs. Sedgwick and Murchison, after an examination of Devonshire, in which county and in Cornwall these rocks are chiefly developed, expressed their conviction “that the great mass of the strata which support and appear to pass upward into the culm field, are the equivalents of the Old Red system, properly



so called ;” and they proposed for these older rocks of Devon “the term *Devonian system*, as that of all the great intermediate deposits between the Silurian and the Carboniferous Systems.” The term has in effect been so used ; and has been regarded as chronologically exchangeable for “Old Red Sandstone.” The characteristic “Old Red” rocks, however, so largely developed in Scotland, Herefordshire, and elsewhere, —red sandstones and conglomerates—are not found at all in Devonshire ; and the “Devonian” rocks—clay-slates, grey limestones, and brown sandstones and flags—have no lithological resemblance to them. “The former, moreover, are crowded with remains of fish and eurypteridean crustaceans, none of which, when Sedgwick and Murchison proposed the term ‘Devonian,’ had been found in this county ; whilst our rocks teem with sponges, corals, encrinites, trilobites, and shells, none of which occur in the supposed contemporary rocks north of the Bristol Channel.”—*W. Pengelly*. On these grounds, as on some others, the decision of Sir R. Murchison, that the Old Red Sandstone and the Devonian rocks are strictly contemporary systems, and that each system completely fills up the Siluro-Carboniferous interval, although very generally adopted, has been objected to from time to time. Mr. Pengelly considers “that there are in Devon and Cornwall no representatives of the Lower and Middle Old Red rocks of Scotland, but that the lowest beds of the former are on the horizon of the upper division of the latter.” The Old Red and Devonshire beds, he considers, fill collectively, but not separately, the Siluro-Carboniferous interval ; and there are two divisions of the Devonshire beds which are later than the upper division of the Old Red. The divisions of the former series he arranges thus :—*Lower Damnonian* (or Devonshire) : localities—Meadfoot, Torquay ; Mudstone, Lynton, Looe, Polperro, Fowey. This division is of the same date as the Upper Old Red of Dura Den. *Middle Damnonian* : Bradley Valley, Ilfracombe, Woolborough, Babbacombe, Dartington, Berry Head, Plymouth, and other limestone districts. *Upper Damnonian* : Petherwyn, Baggy Point, Pilton, Tintagel. The fact that the so-called “Polperro fossils,” which were long held to be sponges, have been shown by Mr. Pengelly himself to be true fish (‘*Trans. of Devon Assoc.*’ 1868), has gone far to increase the probability that the Devonian rocks and the Old Red are closely connected. Free swimming fish swarmed in the comparatively tainted waters of the north, whilst none had been found in the Devonian series. This difficulty has been lessened ; whilst “there is probably little or no difficulty in accounting for the absence in the Old Red rocks of the fossils of Devonshire. The colour to which those deposits owe their name is due to the presence of red oxide of iron, a substance unfriendly to animal life, and which, by its prevalence at and near the bottom of the old Scotch seas of deposit, would prevent the existence there of corals, shells, and other dwellers at the sea bottom.”—*W.P.* The conclusions of Sir R. Murchison and of Mr. Pengelly, however, have not remained unquestioned. Mr. Beete Jukes has set forth a different theory (‘*Journal of the Geol. Soc.*’ vol. xxii.) ; and it must be

admitted that these old "Devonian" rocks offer many complexities for the student's consideration.

The great metalliferous districts of Cornwall are occupied by this formation. The "Devonian" slates have been separated into two divisions: the first consisting of strata which are metalliferous, and contain many elvans, but few greenstones; the second of slates which are only sparingly metalliferous, and associated with a number of greenstones, but no elvans. Tin and copper lodes are found among the former rocks, and lead-veins in the latter.

The hornblendic traps and greenstones, which occur largely on the borders of the Dartmoor granite, must, the greater part of them, have been ejected—(they are igneous rocks)—during the Devonian period. The Cornish serpentine and diallage may be referred to the same era, but are of later date, apparently, than the greenstones.

*Serpentine* is a beautifully coloured rock, so named from the waved form of its lines, or the supposed resemblance of its streaks and colours to those of a serpent's skin, and is traversed by veins of steatite, which occasionally contain fragments of serpentine and strings of native copper. With diallage-rock it constitutes the greater part of the Lizard district, where it forms as it were an island, being surrounded on all sides by the sea or hornblende slate. In many places it appears to pass into hornblende slate, as may be seen in Mullion and Pradanack Coves, the Frying-pan near Cadgewith, and under the Balk at Landewednack; but the priority of the hornblende is inferred from the circumstance of its underlying the serpentine, which between the Dranna Point and Porthalla may be seen thrust among the slates with every mark of violence. The correctness of this inference is evidenced at the Nare Head by a grauwacke conglomerate, which, containing detrital fragments of *hornblende slate*, affords no trace of serpentine or diallage, although they occur in mass at a little distance. The *diallage-rock* predominates on the eastern side of this district, and is referred to a period subsequent to that of the serpentine as in various places veins of the former penetrate the latter. These diallage veins may be seen at Coverack Cove, and in the cliffs near Landewednack. Diallage-rock is distinguished from serpentine chiefly by its metallic brilliancy and laminated structure. The *hornblende slate* which bounds the serpentine on the N. abuts in its turn upon grauwacke, and the junction-line may be traced, but not very clearly, from Bellurian Cove near Mullion by Trelowarren to St. Keverne. Beyond this place, however, as the hornblende slate stretches towards the coast, it becomes so intermingled with common greenstones as to be scarcely distinguishable. Both hornblende slate and greenstone are composed of hornblende and felspar, but the one is schistose and the other granular in its structure.

In the N. of Devon the rugged grauwacke (Devonian) country of Lynton and Ilfracombe attains its greatest elevation on Exmoor, and passes under the carbonaceous deposits on a line between Bampton and Fremington, near Barnstaple. It presents some dreary scenery on the coast at Lynmouth, girding the shore with the most barren siliceous

sandstones. In the Valley of Rocks its fantastic crags are composed of calciferous and schistose grits; at Combe Martin the strata are argillaceous slates, very beautifully coloured and traversed by veins of argentiferous lead-ore; at Ilfracombe argillaceous slates and schistose grits; at Morthoe dark slates relieved by a white tracery of quartz; and below Woolacombe sands, towards Baggy Point, streaked with manganese and curiously *weathered*. In the S.W. of Devon the beds of this formation are much complicated by *faults*, and by an irregular covering of more modern deposits, but occupy a large area, being bounded by the sea and mica-slate of the Bolt on the S., by granite and the carbonaceous deposits on the N., and by New Red sandstone on the E.; the boundary-line passing near the towns of Launceston, Tavistock, Ivy Bridge, Ashburton, Newton, and Torquay. The *limestones* are perhaps the most interesting rocks of the series, bearing on their marble surfaces the stamp of a coralline origin, and contorted and rent by intrusive trap, while they soar from woods or the sands of the shore in grey or glossy roseate cliffs. Those of Plymouth, Buckfastleigh, Chudleigh, Brixham, and Torquay are as well known for their beauty as for their value in an economical point of view. Varieties of argillaceous slate, or *killas*, form romantic cliffs in the bays of the Start and Bigbury.

In Cornwall, on the N. coast, between Boscastle and Tintagel, the *grauwacke* has been forced seaward by the protrusion of the Bodmin granite, and consists of argillaceous slates intimately mixed with schistose and vesicular trap, the latter being much impregnated with carbonate of lime. This *volcanic ash*, in Devonshire known as *honeycomb dun*, may also be found abundantly above the church of St. Clether. At South Petherwin the slates are variously schistose, calciferous, and argillaceous, and interesting as being stored with organic remains. On the E. the banks of the Tamar afford some instructive sections, especially at low water, between Saltash and the coast, where the mode in which the trap rocks are associated with the sedimentary beds may be well seen. N. of Cawsand, in Plymouth Sound, a porphyritic rock has been protruded with every mark of violence, being curiously intermingled towards Redding Point with the broken and contorted slate-beds. Sir Henry De la Beche conjectured that this igneous mass may be referred to the period of the New Red sandstone formation, and its date is an interesting question, as connected with the lamination of the *grauwacke*, since several of the smaller veins which fill the slate cracks are separated by planes of cleavage coincident with those of the *grauwacke*. In Whitesand Bay, between Trewinnow and Tregantle, calcareous rocks containing fossils are associated with argillaceous slates, and it is thought probable that these beds may be a continuation of the Plymouth limestones. A calciferous patch again occurs at Looe, quartzose rocks N. of Sandplace, and arenaceous beds at Liskeard; the latter being quarried for building-stone. S. of this town serpentine is found on the eminence of Clicker Tor, apparently included among the slates. The schistose cliffs between Looe and Polperro have acquired much interest by the discovery of Mr. Couch,



of Polperro, who was the first to detect in them remains which, after having first been pronounced fish, and then sponges, are now, and it would seem with certainty, regarded as true ichthyolites (see *Polperro*, Rte 24). At Looe the only fossils are bivalve shells, corals, and encrinurites; but W. of this place, on the shore of Talland Bay, the ichthyolites make their appearance, and may be seen as far W. as Lantivet Bay, a short distance from Pencarrow Head, where they are succeeded by corals and shells. It is worthy of especial notice that the rocks of the small district containing these remains underlie to the N. or towards the land, while the rest of the S. coast underlies in an opposite direction, or towards the sea; the same easterly dip prevailing in both. This inversion of the strata is first observed in Pottredler Bay, opposite the W. end of Looe Island; it continues westward a short distance beyond Fowey Haven, and may be traced for 2 or 3 m. inland.

At Pencarrow Head we again find fossiliferous limestone, which stretches across Fowey Haven near Polruan, in apparent continuation of the beds at Looe, supporting red and variegated slates. S. of Turbot Point hard quartz rock makes its appearance, and constitutes the eminence called the Great Carn; and N. of Gorran Haven another patch of limestone associated with slates and some remarkable rocks of a semi-porphyrific character. The sandstones contain several species of orthidæ and trilobites characteristic of the lower Silurian or Sedgwick's Cambrian period. An excellent section—commencing with the micaceous and arenaceous slates of the Dodman—is exhibited in Veryan Bay, where the coast cuts the strike of the beds. (This patch of rocks is, therefore, of earlier character than the Devonian series; and should be compared with those forming the Prawle and the Bolt in Devon). A band of limestone, which is considered lower in the series than the calcareous beds of Gorran and Looe, will be seen in this bay. At Penare Head a number of very interesting rocks are intermingled on the cliffs, consisting of greenstones and trappean conglomerates, argillaceous slates, serpentine, and diallage. The great abundance of igneous products at this spot is regarded as evidence of some local volcanic action during the formation of this part of the series, but occurring previously to the protrusion of the Lizard serpentine. Near Falmouth, between Pendennis Castle and the Swan Pool, a good section is obtained at low water of the red and variegated slate-beds which may be observed intermingled with arenaceous rocks. Further W. the country has been so divided by elvans, cross-courses, and lodes, as to offer few facilities for the study of the Devonian rocks. On the N. coast argillaceous and arenaceous slates extend from Hayle to Portreath, and fossiliferous calcareous slates occur between Newquay and Towan Head. Watergate Bay exhibits a fine section of the red and variegated beds which may be traced inland to Tregoss Moor. At Towan Head trap-dikes can be well studied, as also on the W. of Trevoze Head, and higher up the coast between Endellion and Port Isaac, where, on Kellan Head, is an interesting example enclosing fragments of the adjoining

slate, which appears to have been altered by the heat of the igneous mass.

§ XXI. (3). The *carboniferous rocks* extend over a great part of central Devon, and occupy a considerable area in the N.E. of Cornwall. They are admitted on all hands to be the equivalents of the Coal-Measures; but “unfortunately for the mining and manufacturing aspirations of Devonshire, the mineral fuel so richly stored up in contemporary deposits in S. Wales and other parts of Britain does not exist here. Its presence would have changed our beautiful country into a busy black country, and would also have changed our character and history.”—*W. P.* The carboniferous rocks of Devon and Cornwall consist chiefly of sandstones, often siliceous, and of slates of various colours, but also include roofing slates and limestones, and near the western and southern boundary are abundantly associated with trappean *ash* and other productions which bear a striking analogy to those of existing volcanos. The general character of the formation is that of drifted matter, including vegetable remains; the principal difference between the carbonaceous deposits and those of the *grauwacke* (Devonian) being the more frequent occurrence of carbon in the former, although no trace of this substance is to be seen in many of the beds which consist of light-coloured sandstones, slates, and shales. The prevailing soil on these rocks is a cold and ungrateful clay, and the extensive district between Exeter, Okehampton, and the N. coast is notorious as the most sterile and worst cultivated land in Devonshire.

One of the most interesting circumstances connected with this formation is the disturbance to which it has evidently been subjected. The strata are twisted and contorted in a manner which defies all description, but may be seen on every part of the coast between Boscastle and the mouths of the Taw and Torridge. This universal dislocation has given rise to very extraordinary and picturesque cliff-scenery, rendering this portion of the coast one of the most interesting to the artist as well as to the geologist. In the confusion prevailing among the strata, a general northern dip may be distinguished. The boundary-line, commencing at the united embouchure of the Taw and Torridge, runs eastward along the edge of the *grauwacke* (Devonian) by South Molton and Bampton over the border into Somerset, where it meets the new red sandstone and turns to the S.W., passing great promontories of sandstone, to Tiverton, Exeter, and King’s Teignton; there it again encounters the *grauwacke*, which it skirts in a W. direction to Buckfastleigh, whence it sweeps round Dartmoor to Tavistock, and runs N.W. by Lezant and the downs of Laneast and Wilsey to Boscastle in Cornwall. The highest beds of the formation are the calcareous rocks at Barnstaple; the lowest, the sandstones of the Lynmouth Foreland: those near Bideford are highly carbonaceous, containing a quantity of anthracite. The singular eminence of N. Brent Tor and the great copper-mine of Huel Friendship are both in this system.

“The grits of this group are traversed by numerous well-defined joints, giving them a tendency to break up into rhombohedrons, or,



indeed, almost into cubes. On the sea-beach these blocks are soon converted by the waves into the spheroidal boulders and pebbles which everywhere line the cliffs from which they fell; and reach their most striking, though by no means an unusual, phase in the Pebble Ridge at Northam Burrows."—*W. P.* (see Rte. 17).

§ XXII. (4.) *Granite* occurs in Devonshire and Cornwall in six distinct patches, constituting the districts of Dartmoor, Brown Willy, Hensbarrow, Carn Menezes, the Land's End, and Islands of Scilly; rising to an elevation of 2050 ft. on Dartmoor, but sinking gradually in its course westward, until in Scilly its highest point is barely 200 ft. above the level of the sea. These six principal bosses are connected with smaller patches, apparently outlying fragments, or links, which unite the great bosses, and complete a chain extending through the country in a N.E. and S.W. direction. These minor patches are all marked by ruggedness and elevation above the neighbouring slate, and form the eminences of Boringdon Park near Plymouth, Kit Hill and Hingston Down near Callington, Castle-an-Dinas and Belovely Beacon S. of St. Columb, Carn Brea and Carn Marth near Redruth, Tregonning and Godolphin hills W. of Helston, and the far celebrated St. Michael's Mount in the vicinity of Penzance. Another small patch occurs at the Cligga Head, but further removed than those previously noticed from a large boss.

The granite of Dartmoor and Cornwall consists in general of a coarse-grained mixture of quartz, mica, and felspar; the latter mineral sometimes predominating and frequently occurring in large crystals, so as to render the mass porphyritic. There are, however, three distinct kinds of granite found on Dartmoor alone; and these three are by no means contemporaries. It has been conclusively shown that the order in which these granites were projected is: 1, the Schorlaceous variety; 2, the Porphyritic; and 3, the Elvan. The Porphyritic granite cuts through the Schorlaceous in dyke-like forms, and is itself similarly traversed by the Elvan. All the Dartmoor granites are more modern than most of the Hornblendic traps or Greenstones. "Bands of greenstone skirt, but do not enter, the granites of Dartmoor, and thus suggest the idea that they are of higher antiquity than, and have been cut off and thrust out of their original position by, the granitic mass."—*W. P.* The granites, therefore, are more modern than the Carboniferous Period. They are also (at least the three Dartmoor varieties) more ancient than the New Red Sandstones. "The Devonian and Carboniferous rocks surrounding Dartmoor are bent and contorted; and where the Red Sandstones and Conglomerates rest on them, they lie unconformably on the upturned ends of the disturbed beds. It is obvious, therefore, that the Red rocks are more modern than the era of the disturbance of the Carboniferous deposits." This disturbance is generally attributed, and with reason, to the intrusion of the granite. In 1861 Mr. Vicary (whose paper on the subject will be found in 'Trans. Devon Assoc.' for 1862) detected pebbles of each of the three kinds of granite in the Red Conglomerate at the base of

Haldon. They have been found elsewhere in the New Red rocks, especially near Crediton; and it is now certain that "the *oldest* granite of Dartmoor—the Schorlaceous variety—is post-Carboniferous; that the most *modern*—the Elvan—was exposed to the wear and tear of wave and atmosphere prior to the formation of the Red rocks; and that the interval of time separating the Sandstones and Conglomerates from the Culmiferous formation—between which there are no stratified formations in our county—must have been of immense duration."—*W. Pengelly.*

Schorl and schorl-rock occur frequently on the S. of Dartmoor, but rarely in the Brown Willy and Scilly granite. They are, however, found in some quantity in the Land's End district, and abundantly in that of Hensbarrow, being principally confined to the outskirts of the respective bosses. Schorl-rock may be seen on Dartmoor near Ashburton and Tavistock, and in Cornwall on the Roche Rocks, which are entirely composed of it, and at Treryn Castle, the site of the well-known Logan Stone, where it occurs in an interesting manner, being mostly distributed among the joints. In the central parts of the Hensbarrow district the granite is remarkable for its liability to decompose, and often to considerable depths, the mica being frequently replaced by schorl and a talcose or steatitic mineral. Other varieties of granite may be found on the hills of Godolphin and Tregonning. That which occurs in the parishes of Mabe and Constantine is well known for its beautiful grain, a characteristic which renders it so valuable for economical purposes.

In all these masses of granite a peculiar structure will be observed. The rock is apparently separated into horizontal and parallel beds, and these horizontal lines are intersected by a double series of vertical joints, which run generally from N. to S., and from E. to W. By this network of cracks air and moisture insinuate themselves, and, by decomposing the surfaces, separate granite into cubical blocks, and originate those fantastic forms which seem to start up wildly in lonely places to the bewilderment of the traveller. The Cheesewring near Liskeard, Bowerman's Nose on Dartmoor, and the Pulpit Rock in Scilly illustrate the effects of this structure. Mis Tor near Prince's Town affords a fine example of decomposition in the horizontal joints alone; and those colossal pillars which rise so magnificently from the headlands of Tol Pedn Penwith and Pardenick, and along that coast towards the Land's End, of the weathering of the vertical joints. (An important and interesting paper 'On some of the Results arising from the Bedding, Joints, and Spheroidal Structure of the Granite of the Eastern side of Dartmoor,' by Mr. G. W. Ormerod, will be found in the 'Journal of the Geological Soc.' for August, 1869.)

De la Beche supposed that the band of granite was erupted along a line of least resistance through a country previously weakened by volcanic action—of which action the numerous trap-dikes and sedimentary accumulations of *ash* afford indisputable proof, and that the present bosses may mark the position of vents from which former igneous pro-

ducts had been discharged. Wherever the grauwacke can be seen in contact with granite, it will be observed to be altered or rendered crystalline, and to be penetrated in various directions by portions of the igneous rock which, decreasing in size after they have entered the slate, and dwindling often to mere lines, show that the granite when injected must have possessed considerable fluidity. These veins may be well studied near Ivy Bridge, and on the cliffs of the Land's End district, especially at Wicca Pool near Zennor, Porthmeer Cove W. of the Gurnard's Head, Pendeen Cove further W., Cape Cornwall, Whitesand Cove N. of the Land's End promontory, and Mousehole. The geologist will also observe, near and at the line of contact, that both formations are traversed by granite veins which, once regarded as evidence of the contemporaneous origin of slate and granite, are now attributed to the cracking of the upper part of the mass in cooling and the injection of fluid granite into the fissures from beneath. Examples may be seen on the N.E. side of St. Michael's Mount.

Numerous bands of a granitic rock (the third Dartmoor variety)—provincially termed *elvan*, from the Cornish word *elven*, a spark—traverse the counties, in courses, with one exception, more or less coincident with the strike of the great granite axis. They are chiefly composed of a felspathic or quartzo-felspathic base, containing crystals of felspar and quartz, mixed occasionally with schorl and mica, and vary from an insignificant breadth to an expansion of 400 ft. These elvans cut through both granite and slate, and are to be considered as dikes of the former rock, which have been erupted at a period subsequent to the protrusion of the great bosses. The *Roborough stone* quarried near Plymouth, and the *Pentewan stone* of Cornwall, are elvans, and the latter is remarkable for containing fragments of slate, which may be seen in a branch extending along the shore towards the Black Head. There is also an elvan under the Old Pier and Battery at Penzance, and a fine section of another is exhibited on the coast at St. Agnes, where, at the Cligga Point, it may be observed to enter the granite. Numerous veins of elvan are intruded into the carboniferous rocks on the N. of Dartmoor. The greater number of the localities—(at Meldons; on Cocktree Moor, S. of N. Tawton; at Hunts Tor, Sharpitor, and Whyddon Park on the Teign,—on the road from Cranbrook Castle to Fingle Bridge, &c.)—have been discovered and pointed out by Mr. Ormerod ("Notes on the Carboniferous Beds adjoining the N. edge of the Granite of Dartmoor," 'Trans. of Devon Assoc.' 1867).

In an economical point of view, granite, although regarded with an evil eye by the farmer, is a most valuable substance, and the traveller will be scarcely correct in saying that all is barren on the Cornish moors. It is largely quarried in various districts; and the granite of Luxulian, the Cheesewring, and Penryn, so well known for its beauty and durability, is the material of London and Waterloo Bridges, the Docks of Chatham, the lighthouse and beacon on the Plymouth Breakwater, and the monument on the field of Waterloo.



§ XXIII. (5.) *New Red Sandstone* and its associated rocks rest upon the eastern flank of the carbonaceous deposits, forming between Babbacombe and Seaton an almost uninterrupted line of picturesque cliffs, passing below the chalk formation near the eastern boundary of Devonshire, and extending northwards along the foot of the Black Down Hills into Somerset; the upper beds of the series principally consisting of marls, the middle of sandstones, and the lower of *breccias* or coarse conglomerates coloured blood-red by peroxide of iron. On the W. side the intrusion of igneous rocks is evidence of volcanic action having accompanied the deposit of part of the series, and the conglomerates, composed of rounded fragments of the older strata, show very impressively that water was a powerful agent during the same period. The boundary-line on the W. is exceedingly irregular, passing by Tiverton and Exeter to Torbay, but between those towns making a sweep to the westward as far as Jacobstow near Okehampton. Some outlying patches also occur at great distances from the body of the formation, viz. at Bideford, Hatherleigh, Slapton in Start Bay, and the Thurlestone Rock just W. of the Bolt Tail. The coast from Babbacombe to Culverhole Point near Seaton exhibits a most excellent view of the entire series, beginning at the lowest and ending at the highest bed. In this section conglomerates prevail between Babbacombe and Dawlish, where red sandstone becomes abundant, increasing towards Budleigh Salterton, and predominating between that town and Sidmouth. Beyond Sidmouth the coast ranges eastward in heights of 400 ft. and 500 ft., the sandstones becoming gradually intermingled with red marls, which form the cliffs at Branscombe Mouth, and beyond that place dip below a patch of chalk, but reappear at Seaton. The upper beds of the series are then exhibited between the mouth of the Axe and Culverhole Point, the red marls being succeeded by others of more varied and lighter tints, and these in their turn disappearing from view below the lias of Dorset. The formation is characterised by a scarcity of organic remains and by the extreme fertility of some of its soils.

Mr. Pengelly considers that the New Red rocks of Devonshire belong to the Triassic series, and to the *Keuper*, or uppermost group of the Trias. The Permian rocks were deposited between the close of the Carboniferous and the beginning of the Triassic æras; but of them there are no representatives in Devonshire.

At or near the junction of the Carboniferous and Triassic formations, from Washfield near Tiverton on the N. to Haldon on the S., occur numerous masses of igneous rock—*Feldspathic Traps*. They are also found along the strip of New Red Sandstone which runs from Bradninch to Jacobstow. These have been carefully examined by Mr. Vicary, who ('Trans. Devon Assoc.,' 1865) considers that the "earliest eruptions occurred between the close of the Carboniferous and the commencement of the Triassic æras; and that later outbursts were of the Triassic age." The principal localities in which these traps occur are Thorverton, Pocombe near Exeter, Posbury near Crediton (see Rte. 17), Knowle, and W. Sandford, near Crediton (Rte. 17), Raddon



Court, and Killerton. Most of these traps are excellent building stone, and many of the quarries (Posbury, Pocombe, Raddon Court) have been worked for ages.

(6 and 7). The *Lias* (6) needs no special remark, and is not, in fact, found in Devonshire. The Greensands and Chalks (7) belong to the Upper Cretaceous system. The *greensand* strata cap the Black Down Hills and the heights near Axminster, Seaton, and Sidmouth, and with beds of *chalk* occupy a depression in the coast at Beer, coming down to the level of the sea at Beer Head. Outlying patches cover the eminences of Haldon and the lower grounds between Chudleigh and Newton, and a small patch occurs on the Black Hill near Exmouth, and another of a few acres near Bideford, above 40 m. distant from the greensand of the Black Downs. This wide-spread diffusion and isolation of fragments support an hypothesis that the greensand of the Black Down and Haldon Hills was once united, forming continuous portions of a great arenaceous deposit, long since broken up by denuding causes, which have not only borne away the connecting sands, but have also scooped deeply into the supporting and older rocks. Further evidence of a former extension of the chalk is afforded by the flints which everywhere cover the surface of the greensand. On the Black Down Hills concretions of the greensand are extensively quarried for scythe-stones.

§ XXIV. (8) The *Tertiary deposits* occurring in these counties consist of chalk flints and cherty gravel filling the hollows of the cretaceous strata; of clays, sands, and lignite in the greensand valley of the Bovey Heathfield; and of some remarkable beds of sands and clays resting upon the slate of St. Agnes Beacon, on the N. coast of Cornwall. Of these the *Bovey Deposit* (8) is very remarkable and interesting. It belongs to the *Lower Miocene* series, which, before Mr. Pengelly had determined the age of the Bovey formation, was believed to be unrepresented in England. It is fully described in Rte. 8.

The *gravels* (9) found on Haldon and elsewhere, although, of course, Superficial and Tertiary, offer some difficult problems, and have yet to be thoroughly examined. It is probable that, although all are geologically very modern, they belong to widely different periods.

The *Ossiferous Caverns* (10) are noticed in the routes where they occur. *Kent's Cavern*, in many respects the most interesting and important, is described in Rte. 9, and the *Brixham Caves* in Rte. 10.

(11) The *Raised Beaches* and submerged forests.

In this brief review of the Devonian and Cornish strata it has been shown that they exhibit manifest marks of a disturbing force, which at different times has altered the surface of the country; but few of these signs are stamped in such broad and intelligible characters, or are so vividly significant, as those ancient records which bear witness to successive changes in the relative level of land and sea. On many parts of this coast the retreat of the tide lays bare the trunks of trees, and the stems still attached to their roots, standing in their

natural position ; and the same phenomena have been exposed by excavations at the Pentewan and other tin stream-works. In the Mount's Bay the bed of the sea contains the remains of an hazel wood, among which are found nuts and leaves, and even the elytra of insects which lived upon the trees. Traces of *submarine forests* are also found in Torbay, at the mouth of the Salcombe estuary, in Bideford Bay, at Porthleven near Helston, on Hayle Sands, at Perran Porth, and at the mouth of the Camel. Again, upon the cliffs at various points on the coast, *sea beaches* may be observed at heights varying from a few to 40 or 50 ft. above the present high-water mark. The examples are numerous ; but those occurring between the Land's End and Cape Cornwall are the most interesting, on account of the large size of the rounded stones of which they are composed. Raised beaches may be seen also on Hope's Nose near Torquay, at Plymouth, in Gerran's Bay (a fine example), between the harbour of Falmouth and Coverack Cove, on both sides of Cape Cornwall, in St. Ives' Bay, and at the mouths of the Camel, Taw, and Torridge. On the E. of Trewavas Head, and on the E. side of Pendennis Castle, they may be observed below cliffs which have been worn by the action of the sea, although now beyond its reach. The physical changes which these submarine forests and raised beaches record are to all appearance a considerable subsidence of the land, by which the woods growing on the shore were buried some depth beneath the waves, which gradually covered them with sand, and a subsequent elevation of the coast, in which the submerged trees were brought to their present position, and the beaches raised to the height at which we now find them.

On the N. of Cornwall the traveller will frequently find the shores desolated by sand, which, principally composed of comminuted shells, is piled upon them in *towans* or hillocks. With respect to the origin of these sandy dunes, the old vegetable surfaces which may be traced in their structure afford evidence of a gradual accumulation, and there is reason to suppose that the principal part of the sand was drifted inland from the beach before the coast was raised to its present height. It is curious to observe how effectually a small stream of water will arrest the progress of the sand. The particles carried forward by the wind are seldom raised many inches from the ground, and individually are held suspended for very short distances. No sooner, therefore, are they drifted past the bank of the stream than they fall into the water, and are carried away by the current.

## MINES.

§ XXV. The mineral productions of Devonshire and Cornwall, considered as objects of trade and manufacture, are principally two,—tin and copper, for the former of which the metalliferous district between the northern limits of Dartmoor and the Land's End has been celebrated from a very distant period. It is found nowhere else in the British islands. There is no doubt that tin was known and manufactured many

centuries anterior to the Christian epoch. It is mentioned by Homer as one of the metals employed by Vulcan in the construction of the shield of Achilles; the Tyrians prepared from it their celebrated purple dye; and there are frequent allusions to it in the writings of the Old Testament (Isaiah and Ezekiel). Tin was in fact indispensable for the manufacture of bronze (a mixture of tin and copper). Without a knowledge of its qualities, and the power of smelting it, that "bronze period" could not have been inaugurated which marks so great an advance in the history of human civilization. Tin is the rarest of metals. It is found only in this country, in Malacca and the East Indian Islands, in Northern Spain, in Saxony and Bohemia, and on some parts of the Siberian frontier: but of these tin districts none have ever been very productive, with the exception of Malacca and Britain. The tin of the ancient world was probably procured from both East and West; but there is every reason to believe that at least as much was exported from this country (and from a very early period) as was brought to the shores of the Mediterranean from Malacca. (The quantity of tin which has lately been found to exist in some of the East Indian Islands was apparently unknown to the ancients.) The favourite belief has been that Phœnician ships, either from Tyre or from Phœnician colonies on the coast of Spain, came direct to Britain to fetch it; but this theory, which rests upon no certain evidence, has been attacked with no small power by Sir George Cornewall Lewis, who, in his 'Astronomy of the Ancients,' has shown that the caravan route across Gaul (which was certainly in use when Diodorus wrote, B.C. 40) was in all probability the channel, from the earliest times, for the conveyance of British tin to the shores of the Mediterranean. On the other hand, Dr. Smith ('The Cassiterides,' by George Smith, LL.D., London, 1863) after collecting all the passages relating to the Phœnician and Massilian tin trade (and thus enabling readers to form their own opinion) comes himself to the conclusion that in the earliest period the Phœnicians did visit Britain by sea, making Gades their western station for the trade; but that after Cæsar's first invasion (and not before) the tin was carried overland through Gaul to Marseilles. Diodorus is the first who mentions this line of traffic. "The inhabitants," he says, "carry the tin to a certain island lying on the coast of Britain, called Iktis. During the recess of the tide, *the intermediate space being left dry*, they carry over abundance of tin to this place in their carts. There the merchants buy it of the natives, and transport it into Gaul." This *Iktis* has been frequently regarded as St. Michael's Mount, which is at present accessible at low water. There is reason, however, for believing that this was not always the case; and the claims of "*Vectis*" (the Isle of Wight) to be the island mentioned by Diodorus are not to be set aside hastily. Wight, it is true, was never accessible at low water; but Diodorus, in the next sentence, tells us that "the other islands" between Britain and Gaul were also thus accessible—a proof that his knowledge of the British coast and of the tin district was by no means accurate. It is probable that many small islands



served as emporia for tin, and that the "Iktis" of Diodorus must be accepted as referring to them generally. (It should here be mentioned, however, that Sir G. C. Lewis, after reading the pamphlet of Sir Henry James on the remarkable block of tin now in the Truro Museum (see the circumstances of its discovery in Rte. 27, *St. Marves*) declared himself "satisfied" that St. Michael's Mount was the Ictis of Diodorus, although still holding to the belief that British tin had always been conveyed across Gaul to Marseilles. See his letter in the 45th Report of the R. Instit. of Cornwall. Truro, 1863.) The very early coins found at Exeter (see Rte. 1), seem to prove that the site of this city was the chief emporium for Devonshire.

When the Romans became masters of Britain, they of course engrossed the whole of the trade. In the unsettled times which followed their departure, the mines are supposed to have been neglected, but it is certain that the Continent was still to a considerable extent supplied from them. Church-bells first came into use in the 6th and 7th centuries, so that it may be presumed there was a demand for tin during the Saxon period. Tin mines are not mentioned in Domesday, but soon after the Conquest we find them in full action, and are soon enabled to leave the doubtful field of tradition and enter on the sure ground of record. In the reign of King John, when Bruges was the chief tin emporium, Devonshire produced more tin than Cornwall, but the trade was inconsiderable, and is said to have been entirely engrossed by the Jews, whose ancient smelting furnaces exist at this day under the denomination of *Jews' Houses*, the right of working the mines being wholly in the king as Earl of Cornwall. The exports, however, greatly increased under the auspices of his son Richard, Earl of Cornwall and King of the Romans: but in the first Edward's reign the Jews were expelled the country, and the tin-mines fell back into their former state of neglect. (This is the belief which is generally held, and the statements which are generally made, with respect to the early history of the tin trade. But there is good reason for doubting whether the Jews were at any time the great tin "farmers" of Devon or of Cornwall. They are not so represented by any contemporary writer, or in any authentic documents. The origin of much Cornish tradition about the Jews has been clearly explained by Prof. Max Müller ('Chips,' vol. iii.), who suggests that the name of "Jews' houses" given to old smelting places, is an instance of that dialectic metamorphosis which all students of language know to be frequent. The legend of St. Piran, the patron of miners (see Rte. 23) connects him with a certain St. Chywidden, whose name literally signifies "white house" or "smelting house." These smelting houses may have been generally called "Chy" (*tshey* or *dzhayi*) = "the houses," and as the old Cornish meaning of "chy" became obscured, the word was easily understood as signifying—what it seemed to express—"Jew." Hence the "Jews' houses." This explanation must be regarded as at least possible; and until clearer evidence is afforded of the former influence of the Jews in Cornwall the tradition regarding them must be held as doubtful.)



Edmund Earl of Cornwall (son of Earl Richard) granted to the tanners a charter, which conferred the important privilege of holding plea of all actions relating to the mines, those of "lyfe, lymme, and land excepted," and declared that the prisons for offending tanners should be at Lidford and Lostwithiel. In consideration of these privileges the gentlemen tanners bound themselves to pay to the Earl of Cornwall and his successors a certain duty (afterwards fixed at 4s.) upon every hundredweight of tin, and certain towns were appointed to which the blocks of metal should be brought to be *coined* or assayed and kept until the dues were paid. To facilitate these arrangements the miners of Cornwall were separated from those of Devon, whom they had been previously accustomed to meet every seventh or eighth year on Hingston Down, near Callington; and from this time the Stannary parliaments on Crockern Tor—a wild hill in the centre of Dartmoor—are probably to be dated. The charter of Edmund was confirmed by Edw. I. in 1305, and marks an epoch in Cornish mining, as it was the origin of many of those customs and practices which are peculiar to the Stannaries, such as the right of *bounding*, or selecting portions of waste land for mining to be marked out by pits, which encouraged the search for tin by vesting in the *bounder* a large proportion of the metal found within the described limits. From the period of the Edwards the mines continued to flourish, under the protection of the Crown, until the reign of Mary, when the tide of fortune once more receded, and at the accession of Elizabeth had reached so low an ebb, that that sagacious ruler invited over a number of Germans to assist and instruct her poor "spadiards" of Devon and Cornwall, of whose doleful condition at that time we have a picture by Risdon:—"His apparel is coarse, his diet slender, his lodging hard, his drink water, and for lack of a cup he generally drinketh out of a spade." Under the wise rule of Elizabeth the mines were soon again filled with busy labourers, and in particular those of silver and lead at Combe Martin and Beer Ferrers, which are supposed to have been vigorously worked in this reign. Some improvements had been made in the laws and regulations of the Stannaries. A *warden* was appointed to do justice in law and equity, from whom there was an appeal to the Duke of Cornwall in council, or for want of a Duke of Cornwall, to the Crown. Henry VII. had conferred an important addition to these privileges—that no law relating to the tanners should be enacted without the consent of the *Stannary parliament*, which consists of 24 gentlemen, a certain number chosen by a mayor and council in each of the Stannary divisions. Whatever is enacted by this body must be signed by the stannators, the lord warden, or his deputy the vice-warden, and afterwards by the Duke of Cornwall, or the sovereign, and when thus passed has all the authority, with regard to tin affairs, of an act of the whole legislature. But a necessity for convening these parliaments seldom occurs. The Devonshire stannators were last assembled on Crockern Tor in 1749, the Cornish at Truro in 1752-3. In 1836 the Stannary courts of judicature were remodelled by the Act 6 & 7 Will. IV. c. 106. Their jurisdiction was extended to all

minerals; the equitable jurisdiction of the vice-wardens, which had long been questioned, was recognised and confirmed; and the courts of equity and common law were united and placed under the presidency of the vice-wardens, one for each county, who were to be barristers of 5 years' standing at the least. From the judgment of these courts an appeal lies to the lord warden, assisted by not less than 3 of the judicial committee of the Privy Council, and finally from the lord warden to the House of Lords. Since the reign of Elizabeth the ancient tin-trade has kept pace with the extension of commerce, but its importance has been eclipsed by that of copper. The supply of tin from these western counties is at this day not half that of copper, yet Cornwall produces 9-10ths of the tin which is annually furnished by Great Britain and the whole continent of Europe. The discovery, however, of tin in vast quantities in the East India Islands, lying almost on the surface, has most injuriously affected the miners of the West.

§ XXVI. The history of Cornish *copper*, now the principal metallic product of the county, is a tale of yesterday compared to that of tin. The sources of this mineral lying deeper in the earth, it required an improved method of mining and drainage to penetrate to them, and such an assistant as the steam-engine to supersede the rude appliances of ancient days. It appears that no notice was taken of this valuable metal until the latter end of the 15th century, and very little attention paid to it until the Revolution, at which period its true value began gradually to unfold itself. It is supposed, however, that no mine was worked exclusively for copper until the year 1700, previously to which some Bristol merchants had largely profited by buying up the casual produce at the rate of 2*l.* 10*s.* to 4*l.* per ton. In 1718 a Mr. Costar gave a great impulse to the trade by draining several of the deeper mines, and instructing the Cornish in an improved method of dressing the ore. From that period the present trade in Cornish copper may be said to date its rise, the annual produce, with some exceptions, having progressively increased. In the year ending June 30, 1856, it amounted to no less than 209,305 tons of ore, which produced 13,275 tons of fine copper, and 1,283,639*l.* in money. In 1851 the mines of Devon and Cornwall together were estimated to furnish one-third of the copper raised throughout other parts of Europe and the British Isles (De la Beche). Upon the first discovery of the yellow ore, which is now so valuable, the miner, to whom its nature was entirely unknown, gave it the name of *poder*, or *dust*; and it will scarcely be credited in these times that he regarded it, not only as useless, but upon its appearance was actually induced to abandon the mine; the common expression upon such occasions being, that *the ore came in and spoilt the tin*! Lead, silver, antimony, iron, arsenic, and manganese are other products of the mines of Devonshire and Cornwall, but of trifling importance compared to tin and copper. Cobalt has also been discovered in small quantities, and grains and nuggets of gold are occasionally found in the alluvial soil of the tin streamworks. The

finer grains are considered perquisites of the miner, who deposits them in a quill, which he sells, when filled, to the goldsmith.

§ XXVII. The peroxide of tin and sulphuret and bisulphuret of copper—the only ores of these metals which are of consequence in a mining point of view—are contained in *veins* or *lodes*, which run in an E. and W. direction, through granite as well as slate, and vary in width from an inch to upwards of 30 ft., but the average breadth is from 1 ft. to 4 ft. These are frequently interrupted by *cross-courses*, or veins seldom metalliferous, which maintain a direction from N. to S., and often prove to the miner a source of considerable vexation, for they alter the position of, or *heave* the lodes they intersect, and occasionally in such a manner as to baffle all attempts for their recovery. The veins containing lead pursue a N. and S. course, but are rarely associated with lodes of copper or tin. Indeed, each district is in general characterised by the preponderance of a particular ore. Thus Dartmoor, St. Austell, and St. Agnes are principally stanniferous, the great mining-field of Gwennap, Redruth, and Camborne, cupriferous, while lead is for the most part confined to the N. and E., and manganese and antimony to the N.E. parts of Cornwall. The Tavistock district is, however, of a mixed metalliferous character, and the ores of zinc and iron are largely distributed, but have hitherto been little noticed by the miner. The geological structure of the country is commonly an indication of the ores which may be found in it. Tin, as a general rule, is to be sought in granite, lead in slate, and copper near the junction of these two formations. But copper and tin frequently occur in one and the same lode, or in separate lodes running parallel courses, and so near each other as to be within the bounds of the same mine.

The *Devon Great Consols* mines, in the Tavistock district, have been from 1843 to 1871 the largest and most profitable copper mines in the kingdom. (The divided profits during this period amounted to £1,192,960.) The production and profits have now greatly declined; but it is intended to prosecute the search for tin, which lies beneath the general depth of the copper. The works will be continued to a depth of 300 fathoms from the surface. The machinery and admirable working arrangements of the great mines are well worth inspecting. Two “man engines” or “man lifts” are in daily use. There are works for the precipitation of the copper contained in the water pumped from the mines, yielding an annual sum of at least £1000. There are also large works for the elimination of arsenic from the iron pyrites contained in the various lodes. More than 2000 tons of refined arsenic are annually produced here—an amount calculated as about one-third of the arsenic produced over all Europe.

The usual method pursued in a search for lodes is to sink a pit to a certain depth, and then to drive a tunnel or *cross-cut* N. and S. (for tin and copper), so as to meet with every vein in the tract through which it passes. Another, and an ancient mode of discovery, is that termed *shodding*, which is now little practised, but as it is somewhat curious it



deserves to be mentioned. The lodes rise to the surface, and by the wear and tear of ages the upper portions have been detached, and removed from the parent bed. If a tin-stone then should be found in turning up the soil, the Cornishman endeavours to ascertain whence it may have been derived, and tries up hill for the *broil*, or head of the vein, from which it has descended. It is seldom, however, that a new mine is opened from the surface, or *grass*, as it is called; the reworking of those which are from time to time abandoned being in general sufficient to engage all the speculators. But, occasionally, when a lode in a particular undertaking has assumed a very promising appearance, a number of mines will be opened in its vicinity, in the hope of participating in the good fortune.

§ XXVIII. A lode having been found, the licence of the owner of the soil must be obtained before any operations can be commenced—except, indeed, in a search for tin, when the right of *bounding*, if properly exercised, would authorise the discoverer to proceed. The proprietor of the land, having sanctioned the undertaking, is called the *lord*, and receives, as his share or *dish*, about one-eighteenth of the ore raised; the parties who work the mine being termed *adventurers*, and their shares depending upon the original agreement. The licence to the company is for a period of six months or a year, and at the expiration of this time the proprietor is bound to grant a lease, which is generally in the same terms as the licence.

In working a mine three material points are to be considered—the discharge of the water, the removal of the rubbish or *deads*, and the raising of the ore. To assist in the drainage an *adit*, or subterranean passage, is commenced in a neighbouring valley, and *driven* up to the vein, so that the level to which the water is to be pumped may be brought as low as possible. The *shaft*, a well-like aperture, is then sunk in the rock, and a machine called a *whim* erected, to bring up the *deads* and ore. This is a hollow cylinder of wood, or *cage*, which turns on a perpendicular axis, and is worked by horses—or, in a large mine, by a steam-engine. As it revolves, a rope which encircles it winds and unwinds, and raises one bucket or *kibbal* to the surface, whilst the other is descending the mine. The shaft is in general a square-shaped excavation, about 6 feet in breadth by 9 or 12 feet in length, and divided in the centre by a strong wooden partition, which makes it in reality two shafts, one for the use of the miner, the other for raising the ore. The veins or *lodes* which are to be reached by the shaft may be compared to leaning walls enclosed in the solid rock, slanting or *underlying* to the rt. or l., and descending to unknown depths. Where the shaft intersects them, *levels* or galleries, about 6 ft. in height by 4 in width, are *driven* in a horizontal direction along their course, one below the other, at intervals of from 10 to 20 or 30 fathoms; and when extended to a certain distance from the original vertical shaft, it becomes necessary, for the purpose of ventilation, to *sink* another shaft, which is made to intersect all the levels in the same manner as the first. In the interval a communication is also frequently made between two galleries by a



partial shaft called a *wins*. More than one lode are generally worked in a mine, and when this is the case levels run parallel to each other at the same depth, and communicate by *cross-cuts*, driven through the intervening rock, or *country*, as it is called. The excavations are principally effected by blasting with gunpowder, and the annual cost of the quantity consumed in the Cornish mines amounts to as much as 18,000*l*. It is not, however, usual to extract all the ore which can be obtained. Certain portions are reserved to meet any run of ill success; these are termed *the eyes of the mine*, and are *picked out* only under pressing circumstances. The surface of the mine is called the *bal*, and every level and shaft has a name. In large adventures it is the practice to devote a proportion of the proceeds to "discovery," and this is sometimes pursued on an astonishing scale. In about 20 years the solid rock or *country* of the Consolidated Mines, Gwennap, was tunnelled for this purpose a distance of 63 m., at a cost of 300,000*l*. Much skill is shown by the miner in his underground work. The cross-cuts are driven by the guidance of a compass, a survey which is called *dialling*, and a shaft is frequently commenced at different depths, and cut with such exactness that the various parts, when completed, coincide, and form one vertical excavation.

A curious circumstance connected with these gloomy recesses is the increase of the heat with the depth, which is after the rate of 1 degree of Fahr. for every 53·5 ft., and has been cited as an argument for the Leibnitz doctrine of a central fire in the interior of the earth. Some, however, have sought to explain it by imperfect ventilation, and the heat generated by the combustion of candles and explosions of gunpowder; and it is worthy of notice that the discovery by Sir James Ross of the uniform temperature of the ocean at great depths appears to militate against the hypothesis of a central source of heat. In the deep levels of the Consolidated Mines the mercury rises to 98° Fahr., in those of the United Mines to 110° Fahr. The miners work naked to the waist, and have been known to lose 5 lbs. from perspiration during the spell of 8 hours.

The drainage of the mine is an important consideration, and the magnificent engines by which it is effected are well worthy of the traveller's attention. Before the invention of the steam-engine, the work was performed by horses, men, or water. The pumping machines were then the *water-whim*, in which a horse raised buckets or *kibbals* to the surface; the *rag and chain pump*, which was kept incessantly in motion by parties of men, who relieved each other at intervals of 6 hours; and the *water-wheel and bobs*, a wheel, perhaps 50 ft. in diam., turned by a stream of water, and connected with pumps formerly of wood, but now universally of cast iron. This apparatus is still used in Cornwall, and is generally employed in Devonshire, where running water is plentiful. In the 18th centy. Newcomin and Savery introduced their atmospheric or *fire-engine*, for which they obtained a patent in 1705. By its aid the mines were deepened, and new sources of wealth made accessible; but the engine was necessarily both clumsy and

costly, and consumed about 100 chaldrons of coal per month. In 1778 this engine was giving place to Watt's, in which steam was substituted for the weight of the atmosphere as the power to drive down the piston. The improvement was a great one. The new engine performed more work at a much less expense than one of Newcomin's, and Watt was amply remunerated for the use of his invention by one-third of the coals saved by it. 3 of his engines erected in place of the same number of Newcomin's on Chacewater effected a reduction of 7200*l.* in the annual expenditure of the mine. From the time of Watt the Cornish pumping engines have made rapid strides to that high position which they now occupy among the powers of steam. Hornblower introduced double cylinders, Woolf high pressure, and Trevithick boilers by which steam can be used at high pressure in single cylinders. The engines are now manufactured in Cornwall, and even one of the worst does the duty of 4 of Watt's. They work, with little noise, expansively at high pressure, and are pre-eminent for the ease with which they drain the greatest depths, and for the small relative amount of fuel consumed by them, and although of colossal size and power are so admirably constructed that they may be placed under the control of a boy. The interior is always handsomely fitted, and in general kept as clean and well ventilated as a lady's drawing-room. Upon the main-beam is fixed a counter, which, by recording the number of vibrations made in a given time, shows the amount of work or *duty* performed. This is called *reporting* the engine, the result being published once a month in *duty-papers*, a practice found advantageous as exciting emulation, for since its introduction some 30 years ago the work performed by the best engines has been more than trebled. The duty is ascertained by finding the number of pounds weight which the engine lifts one foot high by the consumption of one bushel of coals. In Austen's engine, on the Fowey Consols, it amounted one year to more than 87 millions. The beam of the engine is connected with a rod which descends through a chain of pumps to the *sump*, or bottom of the mine, where the water collects, and from this well a certain quantity of the water is raised to the surface, and the rest to the *adit*, down which it flows by a gentle descent to a neighbouring valley. In some cases, however, from the level though elevated character of the district, these subterranean channels are extended to a considerable distance; and the *Great Adit*, which drains many of the principal mines in the parishes of Gwennap and Redruth, is calculated, with its ramifications, to be nearly 30 m. in length. The quantity of water discharged from a single mine occasionally amounts to upwards of 1600 gallons in a minute, and 37 millions of tons have been pumped from the earth by about 60 engines in the course of the year. Some idea of these wonderful machines may be derived from the following statement. Davey's engine on the Consolidated Mines, Gwennap, pumps directly from a depth of 1600 ft.; the pumping rod is 1740 ft. long, or, in other words, the third of a mile in length, and lifts at every stroke 33½ gallons of water to the adit level, and 45 gallons more

to the surface, the weight of the *pit-work* in the shaft being upwards of 500 tons, and its cost for materials alone 5236*l*.

§ XXIX. The traveller who is desirous of descending a mine must lay aside every article of his ordinary dress, and array himself in the costume of a miner,—a flannel shirt and trowsers, worn close to the skin in order to absorb the perspiration, a strong pair of shoes, a linen cap, and a stout broad-brimmed hat, intended to serve the purpose of a helmet in warding off blows from the rock. He then has a candle fixed to his hat by a lump of clay, and is equipped for the adventure. The descent offers little difficulty, as the ladders are generally inclined, and stages occur at intervals of about three fathoms. But the ascent from these deep and melancholy vaults entails of course considerable exertion. The stranger will, however, find little in the interior of a mine to gratify curiosity; for although the levels and their ramifications extend in general many miles, and hundreds of men are busily working in them at the same time, there are no crystalline chambers glittering with ore, nor crowds of miners grim as the Cyclops, nor caverns lighted by a number of torches and echoing the thunder of explosions and the rending of rocks. On the descent the working of the pump-rods and occasional rattle of the metallic buckets against the side of the shaft produce a certain amount of noise, but the *levels* are as silent as the grave, and sometimes so low and narrow as to admit the passage of one person only at a time, and that in a stooping posture. The miner, too, like the mole, is solitary in his operations, and is often discovered alone at the end of a gallery, in a damp and confined space, boring the solid rock, or breaking down the ore, by the feeble light of a candle.

The most interesting mines for the traveller to descend are those near the Land's End, which penetrate beneath the sea; for in these, when the coast is lashed by a swell from the Atlantic, an accompaniment that is seldom wanting, he may hear in the levels the harsh grating of rocks rolling to and fro overhead in the bed of the sea, and the reverberation of the breaking waves; but the enjoyment of such sublime but portentous sounds will require strength of nerve in the visitor, as the noise is often so terrific as to scare the miners from their work. It is a curious circumstance that these submarine mines are in general the driest in the county.

§ XXX. Besides the mines, properly so called, the Cornish valleys, or *bottoms*, contain numerous *stream-works* which produce a quantity of tin. Some of this, called *grain-tin*, is of great purity, and exclusively used by the dyer. A few of these works are very ancient, and it is supposed that all the tin of former days was procured by *streaming*. They derive their name from the manner in which they are worked, which consists in merely washing the alluvial soil by directing a stream of water over it, when the earthy particles are carried away, and the tin-ore procured in a separate form. Their condition or value is significantly denoted by the technical expressions of the miner,—a *living stream*, *just alive*, and *dead*. The principal stream-works are situated on and near the S. coast of Cornwall, and the greater number in the parishes of St.



Austell and Luxulian. The valleys of Dartmoor, although long deserted by the miner, are everywhere scored by the remains of ancient stream-works.

§ XXXI. The miners are divided into two great classes—*underground* and *surface men*, the former being three times as numerous as the latter. The underground-men are divided into *tutmen* and *tributers*. Tutmen sink the shafts and drive the levels and adits, executing their work by the piece, which is generally calculated by the fathom, and earning on an average from 40s. to 50s. a month. Tributers find the ore and raise it to the surface. A party of these men, however numerous, undertaking the excavation of a particular portion of the vein, is denominated a *pair*. This pair is subdivided into three gangs, which, by relieving each other at the end of every *spell* of 8 hours, keep up the work uninterruptedly, except on a Sunday. The expense of sinking shafts and cutting adits is defrayed by the adventurers; but the working of a limited part of the lode, called a *pitch*, is let by auction on *setting-days*, and is taken by the miners for two months at a time on *tribute*, that is, on an agreement to find their own tools, candles, and powder—a certain sum being advanced to them, called *'sist money*—and to open the vein and raise the ore, on condition of receiving a proportion of the proceeds, the amount of their gains being determined by the value of the ore when ready for market, and varying from 6*d.* to 13*s.* 4*d.* in the pound, according to the richness of the lode. Thus the tributers are adventurers, and the fascination of enterprise induces them, not only to tolerate, but to enter with ardour into their unhealthy occupation. The surface-men attend to the machinery and prepare the ore for market, many of the operations being performed by girls and women, whose gay and varied dresses and garrulous tongues enliven these dreary scenes of labour. On a rough calculation, the number of persons directly employed in the mines of Devon and Cornwall may be estimated at 30,000.

As soon as the tin-ore is brought to the surface it is *spalled*, or broken into smaller fragments, and then pounded in the *stamping-mill*, for the purpose of separating the oxide from the hard matrix through which it is disseminated. The *stamping-mill* consists of a number of *lifters*, or piles of wood shod with heavy masses of iron, which are raised and dropped by *cams* arranged on a *barrel* or shaft, moved by a water-wheel or a steam-engine. These lifters pound or *stamp* the ore small enough to pass the holes of an iron grate, through which it is carried by a stream of water into a series of pits, in which the particles are deposited according to their specific gravity. The richer and heavier portions, called the *crop* or *head*, collect in the first pit, and the slime or *tail* in the others. The crop-ores are then taken to the *buddle*, a pit in which they are arranged on an inclined wooden frame called the *jagging-board*, from which they are again washed by a run of water and separated into three or four parcels of different value. The *head* or *crop* of these deposits is next thrown into the *keeve*, a large vat containing water, and further



purified by an operation called *tozing* or *tossing*. This consists in stirring the water round by means of a small shovel, with such rapidity as to bring the *tin-stuff* into a state of suspension, when the *tozer* relaxes his efforts, and by frequently striking the keeve with a mallet, the tin, from its greater weight, sinks to the bottom, or is *packed*, while the earth and other impurities circle at the top, and can be separated. The deposit in the keeve is divided into two or three parts, the lowest of which is fit either for *smelting*, or, if associated with *mundic*, a name the miners have given to arsenical and iron pyrites, for *roasting* in the *burning-house*. This is a reverberatory furnace fed with coal, but previous to the beginning of the 18th centy. the dressed tin-stone was carried for smelting direct to a blast furnace, supplied either with turf or charcoal. It was called the *blowing-house*, and was commonly burnt at the end of every 7 or 8 years for the sake of the tin which had been carried up the chimney, and had collected in the thatch of the roof. After roasting, the crop-ores are again *buddled*, *tossed*, and *packed*, until fit for smelting. The various portions separated from the crop-ores, and which come under the heads of *creases*, *skimpings*, and *leavings*, are subjected to a number of similar operations, namely, *sifting*, *dilluing*, *tying*, *jigging*, *trunking*, and *framing*, all of which are conducted with the object of arranging the particles of ore according to their specific gravity and relative value by the aid of water, and are highly interesting on account of the dexterity exhibited in their performance. The tin-ore thus prepared is called *black tin*, and is ready for sale. It contains 75 per cent. of metal; but when first brought to the surface it has frequently no more than 2 per cent. in it. The mode of *dressing* copper-ore is, in many of the operations, similar to that of tin. The ore is first broken up with hammers, and the best part or *prills* divided into fragments about the size of a walnut, by girls called *cobbers*, or crushed separately by cast-iron rollers. The second sort, the *dredge* ore, is crushed, and then treated in a sieve, called the *jigging* machine, which is jerked up and down in a keeve or *hutch* of water. The poorest, termed *halvans*, is either stamped, like the tin ore, or crushed, and then concentrated with the poorer parts and leavings of the former classes, in *buddles*, either rectangular or round, or *strakes* and *tyes*, according to circumstances; whilst the *slime*, or that which has been reduced to the state of mud, is treated in *trunking buddles*. The various kinds, when sufficiently *clean*, are arranged in heaps on the surface of the mine, and weighed into *doles* or parcels for sale. The ores of tin and copper having been thus prepared are disposed of on *ticketing days*, or periodical sales, which are held twice a month at Redruth or Treloweth for tin, and weekly at Truro, Redruth, or Pool, for copper. The agents for the companies who purchase the ores, having previously taken samples of the different lots and assayed them, meet the mining agents at a dinner provided at the expense of the mines engaged in the transaction, and deliver sealed *tickets* containing the prices which each offers for the various parcels. These tickets are then opened and read aloud, and the

highest bidders are pronounced the purchasers. The business is speedily transacted, and ores to the amount of several thousand pounds change hands in an hour or two. The merchants are at the cost of reducing the ores to metal by the operation of *smelting*. For this purpose the copper ore is shipped to Swansea, but the tin ore is smelted in the county. The stranger may therefore witness the entire series of operations to which the latter mineral is subjected, and, as an appropriate conclusion to his investigation, regale himself with a noted, though unpretending Cornish dainty—a beefsteak broiled on a block of the glowing metal which has just issued from the furnace. Previous to the year 1838, the *white tin* was cast in large blocks, for the purpose of being *coined* and stamped by the Duchy authorities. With that object these blocks were sent to one of the *coinage towns*, where the *corner* of each was struck off, and assayed by officers appointed for that duty. If the tin was found of a proper quality, the dues were paid, and the blocks, being stamped with the seal of the Duchy, were so rendered saleable.

The business of a mine is generally managed by a *purser*, and the working of the concern by an agent called a *captain*, who in a large adventure, has other persons under him styled *grass captains* and *underground captains*; the former superintending the operations on the surface, such as the dressing of the ore; the latter having the immediate inspection of the works underground, and attending to the timbering of the lode, and the pumps. The miners are an intelligent body of men, their wits being sharpened by the system of tribute-work, which renders their gain in a measure dependent upon habits of observation. They are athletic and good-looking, but certainly are not beheld to advantage when emerging from the dark scenes of their labour, begrimed with soot, and red with the ferruginous soil. Too often, also, may be observed in them the fatal mark of pulmonary consumption, which above all others may be called the miners' disease. Of late years, however, the comforts of these men have been more attended to than formerly, and their condition much ameliorated by the humane exertions of individuals. Mr. Pendarves, for so many years a representative of Cornwall, and who might justly be styled the good genius of that county for the many benefits he conferred upon it, introduced *washing-houses* into all the mines over which he had any control. These are supplied with hot water from the engine, and situated in the immediate vicinity of the shaft, and are indeed a blessing to the miner, enabling him to wash the mud from his person and change his dress without the danger of a sudden exposure to cold air. A century ago these men were by no means remarkable for sobriety, but the preaching of Wesley effected an extraordinary change in their habits; teetotalism is now almost universal, and the thirsty traveller may be inconvenienced by its necessary consequence, a scarcity of beer in the houses of public entertainment. The miner, however, cannot so readily divest himself of a lingering superstition fostered by his occupation: he often hears the Pixies or "small men" sporting in the levels, he carefully abstains from *whistling* when

underground, and is a firm believer in the efficacy of the *Virgula Divinatoria* or *Divining Rod*. The magical rod consists merely of a forked stick of willow or hazel, which is to be held in a particular manner, when it is firmly believed to possess the property of bending towards the earth, and of pointing out the invisible course of a mineral vein or lode. Sixty years ago the efficacy of this wand was unquestioned; and Pryce, a scientific and experienced miner, has recorded his inflexible belief in its extraordinary virtues, and in his '*Mineralogia Cornubiensis*' has left us full directions for its construction and use.

The miners distinguish various mineral substances by technical names, many of which, like the prefix of *huel*, a *hole*, are old Cornish words. Thus, rocks with a slaty cleavage are known as *killas*; porphyry is called *elvan*; disintegrated granite, *growan*; a decomposed *killas*, *flukan*; quartz, in the western parts of Cornwall, *spar*; sulphuret of zinc, *Black Jack*; a brown earthy substance, composed of oxide of iron mixed with argillaceous and other particles, and regarded as an indication of a rich copper vein, *gossan*; a matrix of copper-ore compounded of mixed argillaceous and siliceous substances, *caple*; whilst iron and arsenical pyrites, which often accompany a lode of copper, are confounded under the name of *mundic*. *Gossan* lies on the *back* of the vein, and frequently reaches so near to the surface as to be exposed by ploughing, and in this way many of the lodes have been discovered in Cornwall.

With respect to the articles required in working a mine, the consumption of timber, candles, gunpowder, &c., in a large concern, far exceeds any estimate that a person unacquainted with mining matters could imagine. The following statement of the average monthly consumption (year 1847) in the tin-mine of *Balleswidden*, St. Just, will, however, give the reader definite notions on the subject:—

Powder, 4208 lbs.  
Fuze coils, 640 lbs.  
Candles, 289 cwt.  
Coals, 170 tons.  
Oil, 30 gals.  
Tallow and grease, 4 cwt. 1 qr.  
14 lbs.

Timber, 2000 ft.  
Iron castings, 4 tons, 8 cwt. 2 qrs.  
14 lbs.  
Nails, 5½ cwt.  
Steel, &c., 3 cwt. 1 qr. 4 lbs.  
Wrought and bar iron, 49 cwt.  
0 qr. 24 lbs.

In the same year the number of persons employed in this adventure was 362 men and boys underground, 231 men and boys and 49 girls on the surface; and the average monthly expenditure in wages (for labour only) amounted to 1575*l.* 8*s.* 2*d.* But *Balleswidden*, although an important undertaking, cannot be compared with the *Consolidated Mines* in Gwennap, the largest of the Cornish group. This wonderful work, though now (1872) in abeyance, is nearly 2 m. long, and was conducted as one concern, employing upwards of 3000 persons, and yielding copper and tin from a depth equal to five times the height

of St. Paul's. In 1836 it produced ore of the value of 145,717*l.* 1*s.* 1*d.*, on which the lord's dues were 607*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.* The total expenses for the year amounted to 102,007*l.* 12*s.* 1*d.*

### FISHERIES.

§ XXXII. The *fisheries* of Cornwall and Devon deserve the attention of the traveller as the most important on our S.W. coasts, the *seine-fishing* of St. Ives and the *trawling* of Torbay being respectively characteristic of the two counties. Torbay has long supplied London with a quantity of very excellent fish, such as turbot, mullets, soles, and dories. Plymouth and Clovelly are both well known as fishing stations; but the towns of the W. and S. coasts of Cornwall, St. Ives, Penzance, Mevagissey, and others, possess a more novel and lively interest as the stations of the *pilchard fishery*, a fishery so remarkable for the scale of its operations, and for the science and enterprise shown in its pursuit. Among all the fishers of our southern coasts, the Cornish are considered the most hardy and adventurous, being at sea nearly the whole year round in their arduous occupation, and competing with the Irish on their shores during the herring season. Three kinds of fishing are pursued on the Cornish coasts: the *drift-net*, the *seine*, and the *hook-and-line* fishing; mackerel and pilchards are the objects of the first, pilchards alone of the second; and hake, cod, ling, and whiting of the third; a distinct set of boats being required for each. The drift-net and seine-fishing are, however, the grand operations, and in these the annual routine of the fisherman is as follows. He commences about the end of January with the *early mackerel fishing*, off Plymouth. This lasts about six weeks; but the Cornishman follows the shoals in a westerly direction for some time longer. About the middle of June he sails for the N. coast of Ireland, and there engages in the capture of the herring, returning to Cornwall about the end of July, but in time for the commencement of the *summer pilchard season*. This being concluded, he overhauls his boat for the *autumnal mackerel fishery*, which is at its height in October; and, lastly, towards the end of October, he engages in the *winter pilchard fishery*, which sometimes continues through the following month to December. Of all these various fisheries, that of the pilchard is the most calculated to afford entertainment to the stranger. Its operations are conducted on the largest scale, and interests of such magnitude are staked on its success, that it is associated with the mines in the whimsical toast of "tin and fish." It is exclusively pursued on the shores of Cornwall and the S.W. of Devon, and is so curious in its details as to merit a full description.

The pilchard belongs to the genus *Clupea*, and is a sociable, migratory fish, so closely resembling the herring in size and form as to have been called the *gipsy herring*, but differing from it in some essential particulars. "It is a smaller and less compressed fish, and has larger scales, and the dorsal fin placed exactly in the centre of gravity, so that



it will balance when suspended by this fin, whereas the herring, when so tried, will dip towards the head." Pilchards derive their principal interest from that instinct which annually induces them to assemble in millions, and to perform a stately march through the sea, generally in the same direction, and within certain determinate limits. They were formerly believed to migrate from the polar regions, and to return to those icy quarters at the end of the season; but Mr. Couch, the author of 'The Fauna of Cornwall,' to whom the reader is indebted for many of the following particulars (see a paper by Mr. Couch, in the 'Report of the Penzance Nat. Hist. and Antiq. Soc.' for 1847), has ascertained that they remain in small numbers on the coast of Cornwall throughout the year, and that the main body retires for the winter into deep water to the westward of the islands of Scilly, and confines its migrations to an area of sea which would be bounded by a line drawn from the Start Point along the northern side of the Bay of Biscay, then northwards through the Atlantic W. of Scilly, then in an easterly direction along the S. coast of Ireland, and lastly in a southerly direction on the W. side of Lundy Island to the N. coast of Cornwall; although a few pilchards are occasionally found beyond these limits, and, indeed, in the English Channel as far east as Brighton and Dover.

About the middle of the spring these fish feel a desire for companionship and change of scene. They rise from the depths of the ocean and consort together in small shoals, which, as the season advances, unite into larger ones, and towards the end of July, or beginning of August, combine in one mighty host, which, under the guidance of the *Pilchard King* and the most powerful of the tribe (see Mr. Couch's memoir), begins that extraordinary migration which is the object of the Cornish fishery. Pursued by predaceous hordes of dog-fish, hake, and cod, and greedy flocks of sea-birds, they advance towards the land in such amazing numbers as actually to impede the passage of vessels, and to discolour the water as far as the eye can reach. They strike the land generally to the N. of Cape Cornwall, where a detachment turns to the N.E. and constitutes the *summer fishery of St. Ives*, but the bulk of the fish passes between Scilly and the Land's End, and entering the British Channel follows the windings of the shore as far as Bigbury Bay and the Start Point. Their course, however, is often changed by the currents or the state of the weather, and of a sudden they will vanish from the view, and then again approach the coast in such compact order and overwhelming force, that numbers will be pushed ashore by the moving hosts in the rear (Mr. Couch). The spectacle of the great fish army passing the Land's End is described as one of the most interesting that it is possible to imagine. In the beginning of October the *north coasters* and *winter fish*, as they are called, make their appearance on the N.E. of Cornwall, and in such force that 12 millions have been captured in a single day. They arrive at St. Ives about the third week of October, pass thence round Cape Cornwall and the Land's End, and occasionally follow in the track of the summer fish along the shore of the English Channel.

The fishery is pursued both by day and by night, but by different methods. Between sunrise and sunset the capture is effected inshore by the *seine*; between sunset and sunrise some miles from the land by the *drift-net*. The latter mode of fishing is principally pursued in the Mount's Bay, the former at St. Ives. In drift-net fishing a string of nets is stretched like a wall through the sea, very often for the length of  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile, and a depth of 30 ft., and allowed to drift with the tide, so as to intercept the pilchards as they swim and entangle them by the gills. In this manner as many as 50,000 fish are commonly taken by a driving-boat in a single night. The chief obstacles to this kind of fishing are the light of the moon and the phosphorescence of the water. The latter enables the fisherman to see his net to its full depth "like a brilliant lace-work of fire," and the splendid display very naturally alarms the fish, which diverge to the rt. or l. and thus avoid the snare. The principal entertainment afforded by the drift fishery to the stranger is the daily recurring spectacle of the little fleet on the wing, its red sails all a-flame in the beams of a setting sun.

The *seine-fishing* possesses a more general interest, and, as by this method the fish are enclosed in shoals, it takes precedence of the other as the grand operation in the fishery. The boats which are employed in it are three in number; the *seine-boat*, carrying the great net or *seine*; the *volyer* or *follower*, in which the *thwart* or *stop net* is stowed; and a smaller boat called the *lurker*, under the guidance of the *master seiner*, whose duty it is to keep a wary eye upon the movements of the fish. When the season has arrived, and the gathering of gulls and other sea-birds gives warning of the approach of the pilchards, look-out men called *huers* (*huer*, French verb, *to shout*) are stationed on the cliffs, who watch the sea for the red tinge which indicates the presence of a shoal. No sooner is this descried than they announce the welcome intelligence by shouting *heva, heva, heva!* (*found!*) a cry which is instantly responded to by the inhabitants rushing from their houses, and the boats flying from the shore in pursuit. All is now hurry and excitement. The rowers use their utmost exertions, the *huer* directing their course by signals with a furze-bush. In a few minutes they reach the indicated spot, when the great seine, which is usually 160 fath. in length by 8 or 12 in depth, is cast into the sea by three men as the boat is gently rowed round the shoal, and with such dexterity that the whole of this enormous net is often *shot* in less than 5 min. The *volyer* has meanwhile kept the net taut at the other end, and no sooner is it fairly in the sea than the extremities are warped towards each other, and the *lurker* takes its station in the opening, so as to drive back the fish from the only aperture by which they can escape. When the ends are in contact the *thwart-net* is dropped across, and the *seine*, being cautiously raised, is quickly tacked together, and if the bottom be free of rocks, and the water not too deep, the capture is then securely effected, and the men proceed at their leisure to calculate the number of their prisoners, and to secure the net in its position by carrying out grapnels on every side, or, where the shore is sandy and shelving, with the

assistance of some extra hands called *blowers*, to draw the seine into shallow water. At low tide another party of men, termed *regular seiners*, proceed to the next operation, which is the most interesting to the stranger, and is called *tucking*. It consists in removing the fish from the seine into a smaller net, called the *tuck-net*, and in lifting them by *flaskets* from the tuck-net into boats which carry them to the shore. This is a tedious process, occasionally occupying nearly a week when 4 or 5 millions of fish are enclosed in the seine; for they are not taken faster from the preserve than they can be salted. As calm weather is essential for its performance, and as it generally happens on a serene evening or by moonlight, the sight it affords is so extremely beautiful, that no opportunity of witnessing it should be neglected.

The pilchards having been brought to the shore are wheeled in barrows or carried in cowers to the *cellars* to be *cured*, which is performed by girls and women, who heap them edgewise in broad piles—in *bulk*, as it is called—and sprinkle each tier of fish as it is completed with bay salt. They now resemble a series of sandwiches of salt and pilchards, and are allowed to remain undisturbed about 6 weeks, a quantity of oil and dirty pickle draining from them during the process. This, from the inclination of the floor, finds its way to a well, and is afterwards sold to the currier. The fish are next taken from the bulk, and thoroughly washed and cleansed from the filth and coagulated oil which, rising as a scum to the surface, is collected under the name of *garbage*, and disposed of to the soap-boiler. They are then packed in hogsheads, each containing about 2400 fish, and pressed together for the purpose of squeezing out the oil, which amounts to about 3 gallons a hogshead in the summer, and 2 gallons in the winter, and is an important item in the produce of the fishery. The casks, being then *headed up*, are ready for exportation, and are principally shipped to Naples and other Italian ports, and hence the toast of the fisherman, “Long life to the Pope and death to thousands.” Many pilchards also find their way into Spain, and there, says old Fuller, “under the name of *fumadoes* [Anglicè ‘Fair Maids’], with oyle and a lemon, they are meat for the mightiest Don.” The broken and refuse fish, and those suffocated in the nets, are sold for manure, and when mixed with the calcareous sand of the beach are used throughout Cornwall with very excellent effect.

It is considered that the pilchard fishery gives employment to about 10,000 persons, and that a capital of 250,000*l.* is engaged in it. The yearly produce averages from 20,000 to 30,000 hogsheads, of which about 6000 are retained for home consumption. In 1847, however, the success was unusually great, and the exports amounted to 40,883 hogsheads, containing a quantity of fish which it has been calculated would form a band 6 deep round the world. In 1846, 75 millions of pilchards were enclosed by the seines of St. Ives in a single day; and in 1836 a shoal extended in a compact body from Fowey to the Land’s End, a distance of at least 100 m., if we take into consideration the windings of the shore (Mr. Couch). The expense of the St. Ives fishery, supposing

no fish to be taken, amounts to 10,000*l.* a year. The price in the foreign trade averages 50*s.* a hogshead for summer fish, and something less for winter fish. The profits in drift-fishing are divided into 8 shares; 1 for the boat, 3 for the nets, and 4 for the men. In seine-fishing the persons employed are commonly paid fixed wages, but have also a small percentage on the captured fish. The wages may be stated as follows:—

Huer	.	..	..	..	..	..	21 <i>s.</i> per week.
Master seiner	..	..	..	..	..	..	12 <i>s.</i> „
Seine shooters	..	..	..	..	..	..	12 <i>s.</i> „
Regular seiners	..	..	..	..	..	..	10 <i>s.</i> „
Ordinary men	..	..	..	..	..	..	10 <i>s.</i> „
Salters (girls and women)	..	..	..	..	..	..	3 <i>d.</i> per hour.

Pilchards constitute an important article of food to the poorer classes of Cornishmen, and in a successful season are retailed near the coast at the rate of 12 for a penny.

*Fly-fishing* for salmon, peal, and trout (the last of which are provincially called *shots*, from their rapid motion through the water) is eagerly pursued on all the brooks and rivers of these counties. Mr. Bellamy, in his 'Guide to the Fishmarket,' enumerates the *Red Palmer*, the *Blue Palmer*, the *Woodcock's Feather*, the *Partridge's Feather*, and (in very hot weather) the *Black Fly*, as the *flies* commonly used in the Devonshire rivers.

### THE TRAVELLER'S GENERAL VIEW.

§ XXXIII. If the traveller could obtain a bird's-eye view over the three western counties of England, he would behold in Cornwall and Devon a surface of accumulated hills, rising in certain districts to a considerable elevation, and in Somerset branching into distinct ranges bounding intermediate plains. Nature has therefore in this part of the kingdom laid the groundwork of great scenic beauty, which she has further developed by protruding the rocky strata through the surface, and by girding the favoured land with a magnificent array of cliffs, and an ocean which is in sight from most of the eminences. In Devon the mode of cultivating the ground is in harmony with this picturesque disposition of the surface; while the barren and elevated moors, having hitherto been left intact, delight the eye by wild and imposing prospects. But no sooner has the traveller passed the Cornish boundary of the Tamar than a change comes over the scene. The hills which have hitherto delighted him are now patched with fields, but otherwise as bald and uniform as the ocean waves which they resemble in their undulations, while they are everywhere disfigured by stone *hedges* disposed along them in straight lines with the utmost exactitude. A great part of the barren country has been stripped of the rocks which once imparted interest to the scenery, and the mining districts are rendered hideous by unsightly



erections and heaps of rubbish so impregnated with mineral matter that not a blade of grass will vegetate upon them. Striking, however, as is the contrast between Devon and the inland parts of Cornwall, the shores of the latter county present the most beautiful scenes, and the banks of the rivers, and the deep valleys or *bottoms* with which the county is furrowed, are in general well wooded and picturesque. To Devonshire, however, has nature very classically given the *apple*, for she is pre-eminently *the beauty* of the western counties. The district derives its name from the innumerable heights and hollows diversifying the surface, and to the embellishment of which the soil and the climate, and even the labour of man, have contributed. The lanes are steep and narrow, and bordered by tangled hedges, often thirty feet above the road, sheltering even the hills from the rigour of unfriendly blasts. In the deep shadowy *combes* the villages lie nestled, with roseate walls of clay and roofs of thatch, and seldom far from one of those crystal streams which enliven every valley of this rocky county. Even the cliffs of the coast are festooned with creepers, while old weather-worn limekilns crown them like castles, and woods descend to the very brink of the sea. For those who relish less cultivated scenes, Dartmoor presents a waste of rock-capped heights and dark morasses, truly forlorn and wild. But the tints of the moor are of surpassing beauty, the air most exhilarating, and the grandeur of its lonely hills calculated to impress the most apathetic tourist.

§ XXXIV. The finest scenery of Devonshire is to be found in the north, between Lynton and Ilfracombe, where the offshoots of Exmoor abut upon the sea, or are based in woods and subalpine ravines; and on the skirts of Dartmoor, which on every side are pierced by deep romantic glens, leading to a desolation, but clothed themselves with golden gorse and oaks. The rivers Teign, Dart, Plym, Tavy, Erme, and Okement flow from the moor through valleys of this description. With respect to the coast, those portions of it most worthy the traveller's attention are the *greensand* and *red sandstone* cliffs, ranging at elevations of 400 ft. and 500 ft. between Seaton and Sidmouth; the *mica-slate* rocks between the Start Point and Bolt Tail; the romantic *grauwacke* shore of Bigbury Bay; the *carbonaceous* wooded slopes of Clovelly; and the *grauwacke* cliffs of Ilfracombe, Combe Martin, and Lynton.

The *South Hams*, a district bounded by the rivers Tamar and Teign, Dartmoor, and the Channel, is called the *garden of Devonshire*, from its fertility, and contains numerous orchards, which annually supply large quantities of *cider*, the average being 10 hogsheads per acre. This beverage is prepared in the following manner. The apples, when gathered, are exposed in the open air for two or three weeks until the *brown rot* has begun, when they are ground to *cheese* in a mill, and in this broken state heaped up with straw under the *press*. A lever is then applied, and in about two days the juice, or *must*, is expressed. The *must* is kept in large open vessels until the *head* rises, when it is drawn off into casks. It is then frequently racked until the tendency to fer-

mentation is removed. The place of manufacture is provincially called the *Poundhouse*. In this part of Devon the valleys are very warm during the summer ; but the visitor may, with little difficulty, refresh himself by agreeable changes both of scene and climate. From the cliffs of the coast, when requiring relief from the glare of sun and water, he can hasten to the skirts of the moor, there to wander through shady dells, amid mossy rocks and mossy trees, or along the banks of pellucid streams ; or he may explore labyrinthine lanes, and amuse himself with trout-fishing, or by sketching the weather-worn cottages of granite, slate, or *cob* ; or, if desirous of more invigorating exercise, he may ascend into Dartmoor, and there brace his sinews in the healthful mountain air, and delight his soul by grand misty views over those lonely hills. The *Devonshire cottage* is truly said, by Mrs. Bray, to be “ the sweetest object that the poet, the artist, or the lover of the romantic, could desire to see.” The roof is universally of thatch, and the walls generally of *cob*, which is a concrete of mud and pebbles, very warm, and, if kept dry at top and bottom, very durable. A local aphorism says, “ good cob, a good hat and shoes and a good heart last for ever.” Both Devonshire and Cornwall are known for their *clouted cream*, their *junkets* and *squab-pie*, though according to an old authority the dainty dish is more properly Cornubian, the spicy liquor Devonian ; for

“ Cornwall squab-pie, and Devon white-pot brings,”

is the enunciation of King in his ‘Art of Cookery.’ Junket (excellent, when well made ;—all visitors should make a point of tasting it) is a mixture of cream, rennet, spice, and spirits ; squab-pie a savoury compound of mutton steaks, onions, and sliced pippins, arranged under the crust in alternate layers, and “adjusted,” says Mrs. Glasse, “in the most orderly manner.” Clouted cream (the merits of which need not be enlarged upon) is thus prepared. The milk is strained into shallow pans, each containing about half a pint of water to prevent the milk adhering. In these it is allowed to remain undisturbed for 12 or 24 hours, according to the weather. It is then scalded by a wood fire or the warm bath. In the former case it is moved slowly towards the fire, so as to become gradually heated, and in about 40 or 50 minutes the cream is formed. This is indicated by bubbles, and takes place at a temp. of 180° Fahr. The milk is then removed from the fire, and skimmed from 12 to 36 hours afterwards.

The *Cornish* excel in cooking potatoes, which form a part of the usual breakfast of all classes. Pies and pasties are, however, the strong points of the Cornish cuisine, and the materials are often sufficiently incongruous, as is testified by the local proverb, “The ‘good man’ never comes into Cornwall, for fear they’d put him in a pie.” The chief are *conger pasty* ; *star-gazy pie*, made of pilchards with their heads centred in the outside crust ; *leeky pie*, of green tops of leeks, slices of bacon, and scalded cream ; *squab-pie* ; *crocky stew*, something like Irish stew, but instead of potatoes having slices of a batter pudding, and served in a tall metal dish like a soufflé-pan, but of less diameter ;

and *veal and parsley pie*, containing veal, chopped parsley, and cream ; a more questionable Cornish dainty is *lamby pie*, made of any animal that has died a natural death, with which may be matched *muggety pie*, "composed," says our authority, "of sheep's entrails, parsley, and clams, seasoned with pepper and salt." (*J. O. Halliwell*, 'Western Cornwall,' p. 39). The pasty of the Cornish labourer might be copied with advantage elsewhere. It consists of potatoes, with a little meat salt, and pepper, in a turn-over crust. It is easy and clean to carry and if you are hungry and the pasty is hot, it is a feast for a king. "Metheglin" (wine made from honey), the "mead" of Saxondom, is still to be found in the old farmhouses of both Cornwall and Devon.

§ XXXV. With respect to Cornish scenery, there are parts of the coast which are unrivalled by any similar scenes in England. These are the *slate* cliffs between Boscastle and Tintagel, the *serpentine* rocks of the Lizard, dyed in the colours of the rainbow, and that magnificent barrier of *granite* precipices between the Logan Rock and Land's End. The cliff scenery of the latter is the finest in England ; and the huge frame of this astonishing rampart, and the hardness of the material, might be regarded as a special provision against the stormy seas which, by the prevailing winds, are particularly directed upon this part of the shore ; but the fact is, no doubt, that "all less impediments have been long since surmounted and washed away." The caverns in these cliffs of serpentine and granite should be explored. In the former rock they are remarkable for their varied and beautiful colouring ; in the latter, for their cylindrical shapes, and the extreme smoothness and polish of their walls, the surfaces of which are sometimes without a single fracture. These caverns retain their old Cornish names of *hugo* in the Lizard district and *zawn* in that of the Land's End. Every part of the coast is indented by secluded and romantic coves, provincially called *porths*, which, on the N. coast, are fringed by beaches of shelly sand, extensively used throughout the county as a top-dressing to the land. During the autumn some of these coves present, at low-water, very animated scenes, when a number of donkeys are busily employed in carrying bags of this sand to the summit of the cliffs. Three of these measures constitute a *seam*, 100 of which are sold to the farmer for about 18s. or 20s. The bands of strata along that portion of the coast which lies between Boscastle and the mouths of the Taw and Torridge are so narrow and distinctly marked as to give a ribboned appearance to the cliffs, and are heaved and contorted in a manner which defies all description. They are also so loosely bound together as to yield readily to the assaults of the sea. Here, therefore, the coast presents a ruinous appearance, and huge fragments cumber the shore, bearing a resemblance to enormous walls, or to the carcasses of ships which have been stranded and converted into stone. Five of the Cornish headlands may be particularised as pre-eminent for grandeur, viz. :--*Tintagel*, the *Gurnard's Head*, *Pardenick*, *Tol Pedn Penwith*,



and *Trerryn Castle*, the site of the Logan Rock. Three of these are peninsulas connected with the coast by narrow necks of land,—a shape which every projecting cliff must at one time assume, from being exposed to a particular action of the sea which tends to separate it from the shore; for the waves, hurried into the recesses on either side, are straitened as they advance by the converging cliffs, and ultimately discharge the force of their accumulated parts at the head of the bay; and in whatever direction the waves may roll to the shore, they are deflected and ultimately driven to these points.

In exploring the Cornish coast, the traveller may perchance observe, in some secluded nook among the cliffs, a solitary *chough* or red-legged crow, a bird once so common in the county as to have been called the Cornish daw, but which now is confined to the most desolate and lonely retreats. It is this bird's misfortune to be highly esteemed among collectors, and for this reason a price is set upon his head, and he is hunted by the peasants without mercy. His bill, feet, and legs are long, like those of a jackdaw, but of a red colour, and his plumage is black all over. The *cormorant* or *shag*, unlike the chough, has the good fortune to be vulgar and valueless, and in a crowd of his dark-feathered companions escapes the notice of the curious. He is an "evil-looking" bird, everywhere to be seen revelling in the storm, or sunning himself on the rocks. He is strong, predaceous, and an adroit fisher, and with his sooty plumage and hoarse croaking voice is in perfect keeping with the wild, black cliffs he frequents. Milton has made Satan personate this bird when sitting on the tree of life, devising death.

If the traveller should delight in wild scenery, he will derive much pleasure from an excursion across the Bodmin Moors; for instance, a walk from Liskeard, by the Jamaica Inn and Brown Willy, to Camelford. The hills of these moors are lower than those of Dartmoor, but are capped in the same manner by fantastic piles of granite, which in Cornwall are called *carns*. The slopes of these eminences are also frequently strewn with detached blocks, a number of which are annually broken up and removed from the surface, and applied to building purposes, or converted into gateposts or implements of husbandry. The method of splitting the *moor-stone* is to drive wedges into a line of holes cut or *pooled* in the surface, at a distance of three or four inches from each other, according to the size or supposed hardness of the block. The valleys are filled with bogs, often of considerable depth, and sometimes composed of alternate layers of peat and disintegrated granite, a structure showing that the channels of the streams which flow through them have been periodically shifted. Some of these deposits contain an enormous quantity of hazel leaves and branches, supposed to be the remains of ancient woods, as there is a tradition that the county was once covered with forests, which were cut down to supply charcoal for smelting the tin-ore. This tradition is further supported by the discovery of oaks and other trees in the tin stream-works, and on the shore below high-water mark on several parts of the coast. (Some of these



relics may be comparatively modern: but the submarine forests, and the remains of trees found in Dartmoor, belong to a remote age—the age of the mammoth and the mastodon.) The peat of the moor is extensively used as fuel, but the moormen of Devon and Cornwall pursue a different practice in cutting it. In Cornwall they pare off the surface only; in Devonshire the bog-earth—on Dartmoor called *vags*—is removed to a depth of four or five feet, and the lowest part is considered the best fuel. There is, however, a great difference in the peats or “turf” cut upon Dartmoor. The best and closest—probably the most ancient—is dug on the hills near Cranmere Pool. Some of this burns as clearly and brightly as coal. In the autumn the dark herbage of these waste lands is relieved by the white feathery seeds of the cotton-rush.

§ XXXVI. In rambling over Cornwall the traveller may be frequently puzzled by provincial expressions (see *post*). Thus, for instance, he may ask of a countryman the nearest road to St. Just, and be told to his surprise that he is now in St. Just, although the moor bounds his view on every side. But St. Just means, in Cornwall, the parish of that name: the town is distinguished as the *church-town*; and so is the smallest village which contains a church. Again, a direction to proceed to such a farmhouse, and then turn to the right through the *town-place*, will be as Hebrew to one uninitiated in the lingo of the west; but the stranger will soon learn that the town-place of a farmhouse is the open space, or farm-yard, in front of it. In thus wandering through the county the foot-weary pedestrian will greet with a benediction the *stile* which admits him to the churchyard, or links the field path he may be pursuing. Unlike the harassing obstruction in other parts of England, it consists of bars of granite arranged like a gridiron across a pit dug in the ground, and thus, offering no impediment to a man, though lame or feeble, but an effectual barrier to cattle or other animals confined in the fields, might be advantageously adopted by farmers throughout the kingdom.

The following objects are also calculated to strike the attention by their novelty, viz. :—porphyry and granite houses, stone hedges, teetotal inns, and the *arishmows* in which the corn is so heaped in the field as to be proof against rain. In Devonshire the traveller may view with astonishment, and sometimes with apprehension, the *crooks*, which, slung over a packsaddle, are so laden with furze or faggot-wood that it is no easy matter to pass them in the narrow lanes. In the fields he may observe the *slide* or sledge on its low solid wheels; and occasionally the *winstow*, an old method of winnowing the corn by shaking it in sieves, and thus subjecting it to the action of the wind.

The untidy look of the outside of the cottages and villages is common to both the “Principality” (Wales), and the “Duchy;” but although the outward appearance suggests Ireland, the inside may boast of a cleanliness and tidiness unsurpassed in England. The love of excitement, and of preaching, or any sort of oratory, and an utter absence of

method in work or business, proclaim the Welsh "Cymry" and the "Cerniwaith" of Cornwall to be of the same blood and race.

§ XXXVII. The most interesting scenes and objects in the two counties may be briefly enumerated as follows:—

In Devonshire :

Valley of Rocks, Lyndale, and valley of Heddon's Mouth, near *Lynton*. The Hobby, Clovelly, and park of Clovelly Court, near *Bideford*. Yes Tor, and the fine moorland valleys near *Okehampton*. Wistman's Wood, near *Two Bridges*. Dartmoor, and particularly its skirts on every side. Gidleigh Park, near *Chagford*. The Spinsters' Rock, Fingle Bridge, and the banks of the Teign, Lustleigh Cleave, Houndtor Coomb, and Becky Fall, near *Moreton Hampstead*. The coast from Lyme Regis to Sidmouth. Chudleigh Rock. Berry Pomeroy Castle, near *Totnes*. The Dart, from Totnes to its mouth. Dartmouth. Holne Chace, Buckland, and Heytor, near *Ashburton*. Ivy Bridge. The coast from the Start to the Bolt Tail. Mt. Edgcumbe, the Breakwater, the Royal Albert Bridge, the Tamar from Hamoaze to the Weir-head, Bickleigh Vale, and the Valley of the Cad, near *Plymouth*. Brent Tor, Huel Friendship, and the ravine and cascade of Lidford, near *Tavistock*.

In Cornwall :

The coast between Treryn Castle and the Land's End, the Logan Rock, Botallack Mine, St. Michael's Mount, and the circles and cromlechs, near *Penzance*. Kinance Cove, near *Helston*. The mining-field of *Redruth*. Stream-works and Carclaze tin-mine, near *St. Austell*. The Valley of Carmeirs and Treffry Viaduct, near *St. Blazey*. The antiquities and Cheesewring, near *Liskeard*. Rowtor, Brown Willy, and valley of Hanter-Gantick, on the *Bodmin Moors*. The Delabole Quarries, Tintagel, St. Nighton's Keeve, and the coast between Tintagel and Boscastle, near *Camelford*. St. Columb and the valley to the sea. Cothele, near *Callington*.

§ XXXVIII. Both Devon and Cornwall are pleasant counties to travel in, for the hospitality of the West is proverbial, and the people are obliging and courteous to strangers. No pedestrian has ever wandered over their moors, or explored with curious eye the busy scenes of their labour, without having experienced the truth of this observation. They are a broad-shouldered race, above the average in stature, although individuals may fall below the mark—for instance, Jack the Giant-killer, that "pixy" of a man, was a Cornishman. But it is a fact that west country regiments, when drawn up on parade with those of other counties, have covered a greater space of ground, the numbers being equal. Their courage has been often displayed. Lord Exmouth, when Captain Pellew, fought and won one of the most brilliant of single-ship actions with a crew of Cornish miners. At an earlier period it shone forth as conspicuously. In the Great Rebellion the mainstay of the throne was found in the West, where the Cornish generals were called "the wheels of Charles's wain." Indeed the loyalty that was then manifested has its witness in the famous letter of thanks

addressed to the Cornish men, of which copies are still preserved in some of the churches (see *ante*, *History*), and its spirit has been handed down to our own times in the following quaint nursery song :—

“ I'll bore a hoale in Crummel's noase,  
And therein putt a string,  
And laid en up and down the teown,  
For murdering Charles our King.”

§ XXXIX. It is to be regretted that the old Cornish *games* are gradually losing their hold, and are dying out in the country. The *wrestling matches*, which formerly were well attended and patronized by the local gentry, are now, with few exceptions, got up by the publicans as means of selling liquor ; and in place of the gold-laced hat which used to be the champion's prize, the rewards are given in money—often giving rise to a suspicion of foul play, or of a man “selling his back ;” *i. e.* allowing himself to be thrown by his adversary for the sake of a division of the prize. Cornish wrestling had not the savage character that prevailed among the Devonshire “kickshins,” as they are called. The shoes of the Cornish players were taken off before beginning the match, and then kicks and trips are nearly, if not entirely harmless. At the Red Lion Hotel, in St. Columb, is a large silver punchbowl, given to the landlord, the famous wrestler, Polkinhorne, by the gentlemen of the county, after his great match with the Devon Champion, Abraham Cann.

The ancient game of *hurling* is now confined to the two parishes of St. Columb, Major and Minor, though attempts have been made to revive it in some other places. The game is a sort of extended football—the goals being the church towers of the contending parishes. The ball is thrown by hand instead of being kicked. The players, to the number of 22 on each side, are posted by the leader in various spots and hiding-places to seize the runner with the ball. No blow may be struck ; but many a good-humoured struggle ensues for its possession. The prize is a silver ball, held by the winning parish until it is again played for.

In great part of Cornwall and in the South Hams of Devon, when the last ear of wheat has been cut, the “harvest home” is begun by the curious ceremony of “calling the neck” or “nack.” The reapers all assemble, and one, standing on high ground, chants slowly “I have it ! I have it ! I have it !” A second answers, from another place “What have ye ? what have ye ? what have ye ?” The first replies “A neck ! a neck ! a neck !” Then the whole party cheer three times, and the “neck” (the last handful of wheatears) is tied up, decorated with flowers and ribands, and carried to the farm kitchen, where it hangs till Christmas. The effect of “calling the neck” on a still, warm evening, heard, as it often may be, from farm beyond farm, is singularly beautiful. The “neck” seems to be the same as the Scottish “Kirn-baby” but the origin of the word is not at all understood.

§ XL. The *climate* of Devonshire and Cornwall varies much in different localities ; the sheltered recesses on the southern coast enjoying a



mild and equable temperature, where the sun has rarely sufficient play to ripen the grape, and snow and ice are almost unknown, and where the myrtle, geranium, fuchsia, hydrangea, and other exotics grow in the open air; while the bare hills and elevated moors, which constitute a great portion of Cornwall, are characterised by bleakness. Atlantic storms sweep unchecked over this wild expanse, and the few trees which grow in exposed situations are dwarfish in stature, and bent nearly into a horizontal position. The extreme fury of these gales would scarcely be credited by a stranger, but on a visit to Cornwall he will observe that even the tombstones in the churchyards are supported by masonry as a protection against the wind. "The gale from the west," says Polwhele, "is here no gentle zephyr; instead of wafting perfume on its wings, it often brings devastation." The salt of the sea is borne across the country by the tempest, and this also has a pernicious effect upon vegetation, and after a gale of any continuance the withered appearance of the trees is very striking. Rain is of frequent occurrence, a fact which is conveyed in a popular Cornish adage, that *the supply for the county is a shower on every week-day and two on a Sunday*. It is, however, rarely heavy or lasting, and the days are few indeed on which the sky is not relieved by a sunbeam. To the farmer this prevalence of moisture is a subject of congratulation, as the soil on the high lands is so shallow and porous as to require repeated supplies; but the quantity that falls during the year is but little above the average of other parts of England. The position of Cornwall necessarily exposes it to sea-mists, which, collecting in the solitudes of the Atlantic, are blown towards this shore by westerly winds; but they are of a very different character to the gloomy fogs which infest some of the inland counties. Sweeping over the land in fantastic masses, they impart a certain grandeur to hill and valley, and affect the inhabitants with feelings the reverse of those which the cockney experiences during a London fog. There is another meaning, besides the frequent recurrence of such mists, in the popular saying that a Cornishman is never in spirits but during *drisky* (showery) weather. Both Devon and Cornwall have a mean annual temperature about  $1^{\circ}5$  above that of the midland parts of England, but in the summer they are cooler than the whole range of country from the S. coast to the 53rd degree of latitude.

§ XLI. The *Cattle* and *Sheep* of Devonshire will certainly attract notice; the former, especially, are as graceful and nearly as picturesque as deer. The true "red Devon" is held to be a breed of great antiquity, descended from the earliest historical times. It belongs to the "middle-horned" variety; and is related to the Sussex, Hereford, and pure Scotch breeds. Red is the established colour, but it becomes lighter as the south part of the county is approached. The head is small and deer-like, the horns tapering and crescent-shaped. The body well-rounded, without sharp bony angles. The N. Devon breed represents the type most truly, and is noted for its rich curly coat, which it frequently changes when taken into other districts. It thrives well where other breeds would starve, and rapidly outstrips others in rich pasturage. The "Devons" were active workers in days when



they were used for the plough. In S. Devon the breed has been mixed with "Guernsey." The Dartmoor *sheep* is a long, strong, and somewhat coarse-woolled variety, yielding abundant fleeces and prime mutton. "Okehampton mutton" is proverbial for its delicacy. The Exmoor sheep is as hardy, but of inferior size. The mutton is famous. The sheep of the South Hams is strong and long-woolled,—often attaining a large size.

The total *population* of Devon is 600,814. That of Cornwall, exclusive of Scilly, is 366,959.

## OLD LANGUAGE.

§ XLII. The *Old Cornish Language* belonged to the *Cymric* division of Celtic, to which Welsh and Armorican (Bas Breton) also belong. The *Gaelic* division comprises Irish, Gaelic, and Manx. These (Gaelic and Cymric) resemble and differ from each other in about the same proportions as Latin resembles and differs from Greek. "It may be asserted, without hesitation, that the Cymric was separated from the Gaelic before the division into Cornish and Welsh was effected; and the writer is of opinion that the Cornish is the representative of a language once current over all South Britain at least."—*E. Norris*. In the Cymric division, Welsh differs from the two others much as French differs from Spanish. Cornish and Armorican are in closer relation to each other; much as Spanish and Portuguese. The more perfect and fuller grammatical forms of the Gaelic show it to be older than Cymric. In the latter case an amalgamation seems to have taken place with an earlier (pre-Celtic) race—"the men of narrow skulls, whose skeletons, flint weapons, and tools have been frequently dug up in Britain."—*Norris*.

In the reign of Queen Anne, Cornish was confined to the western parts of the county; and in that of George III., Dorothy Pentreath (died 1778, see Rte. 29, Exc. 6) was one of the last persons who spoke it.

The main help in the study of Cornish is the 'Grammatica Celtica' of *Zeuss* (Leipzig, 1853). *Pryce's* 'Cornish Vocabulary' (1790) is useful; *Lhuyd's* 'Archæologia Britannica' is of little value. The most important relics of the Cornish dialect known to exist are three dramas or "miracle plays," entitled 'Origo Mundi,' 'Passio Domini Nostri,' and 'Resurrectio Domini Nostri,' edited and translated by *Edwin Norris* (from MS. in the Bodleian), Oxford, 1859. (A sketch of Cornish grammar is added, and an ancient Cornish vocabulary from a MS. in the Brit. Mus., of the 13th cent.) Two other Cornish poems, the 'Creation' and 'Mount Calvary,' were very indifferently edited by *Davies Gilbert* (1826 and 1827).

In Cornwall itself the old language (but often in what may be called a state of metamorphosis—see the valuable remarks of *Max Müller* in his paper on "Jews in Cornwall," 'Chips,' vol. iii.) survives in the names of persons, places, and situations, and of a few plants and animals. The broom-plant is "bannal," the mountain ash "cair (berry) tree," a fiddle is a "crowd" (in Welsh "croudd"); a mine-

work is still a “bal” (i. e. “*pal*,” digging); “crum” is crooked; “clunk,” to swallow; “chield vean,” a *little* child.

The more common prefixes of names of places, significant in old Cornish, are:—

*Tre*, town-place or residence.

*Pol*, a pool, or place above a port.

*Pen*, head of hill.

*Bo* or *Bod*, abode, dwelling.

*Ros*, a moor, any uncultivated ground.

*Kil*, a sanctuary, or a sheltered place.

*Col*, a small hill.

*Bron*, a breast.

*Bryn*, a mound.

*Cal*, a holly.

*Lan* (same as Welsh *Llan*), an enclosure, and principally the *sacred* enclosure or precincts of a church.

*Chy*, a house.

*Ty*, a dwelling.

Many names, properly Cornish, have become curiously corrupted. Of these the following are examples:—

MODERN CORRUPTION.	REAL NAME.	MEANING IN ENGLISH.
Brown Queen .. .. .	Brow gwyn .. .. .	White mound.
Brown Willy .. .. .	Bron welli .. .. .	Look-out hill.
Tre brown .. .. .	Tre bron .. .. .	Place on the hill.
Manacles .. .. .	Maen-eglos .. .. .	Church stone.
Percent .. .. .	Bosant .. .. .	Holy abode.
Potbrane .. .. .	Bodbrane .. .. .	Abode of crows, or rookery.
Broadoak .. .. .	Braddoc .. .. .	Treachery (place of).
Pennycross .. .. .	Pen-y-cros .. .. .	Head of the cross.
Cold wind .. .. .	Col wyn .. .. .	White hillock.
Beacon Park .. .. .	Bichan Parc .. .. .	Small field.
Porth Piggan .. .. .	Porth Bichan .. .. .	Small port.
Chysoyster .. .. .	Chysauster .. .. .	Heap-shaped houses.
Polscone .. .. .	Polscoe .. .. .	Pool of the wood.
Castledoor .. .. .	Castel an dour .. .. .	Castle on the water.
Grey mare .. .. .	Grüg-mor .. .. .	Great heath.
Cattacleuze .. .. .	Caracleug .. .. .	Grey rock.
Penquite .. .. .	Pen coed .. .. .	Head of wood.
Colquite .. .. .	Col coed .. .. .	Hillock of wood.
Cothele .. .. .	Coed-heyte .. .. .	Woods by river.
Mellangoose .. .. .	Melan-coes .. .. .	Mill in wood.
Millandraft .. .. .	Melan-dreath .. .. .	Mill on sands.
Down derry .. .. .	Dun-derru .. .. .	Oak banks.

A curious list of words still in use in East Cornwall will be found in Mr. Couch's ‘History of Polperro’ (1871). They are as often Teutonic as Celtic.

## THE DUCHY OF CORNWALL.

§ XLIII. In the early times of our history. mines of every description were deemed royal, as yielding the materials for coinage, the right of which was vested solely in the king. Hence the metalliferous moors of Dartmoor and Cornwall had been crown lands for a long series of years, when they were settled by Edw. III. (1333) upon his eldest son the Black Prince, and his heirs, *eldest sons of the kings of England*, for ever. By the charter of this monarch they were consolidated as the Duchy of Cornwall, which included not only the naked wilds of stanniferous bog, but 10 castles, 9 parks, 53 manors, 13 boroughs and towns, 9 hundreds, and a forest abounding in wild deer. The lands, however, which were comprised in this dukedom, were little better than profitless moors before the reign of James I., as the authorities had no power of granting definite leases, and the tenure was dependent on the life of the sovereign. But at that time (1622) the parliament took the duchy in hand, and, by remodelling its constitution, empowered tenants to hold farms in perpetuity by renewable leases, and gave encouragement to the outlay of capital in improvements by creating good and indefeasible estates. This system, no doubt, had then its advantages; but the plan of granting leases for lives or in reversion, and of commuting the greater part of the rents for fines, soon reduced the actual income of the duchy to an amount that was no just measure of its fair annual value. From 1783 to 1830 the duchy was administered for the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV., who received in the above period about 370,000*l.* from the fines taken on the renewal of leases. From 1830 to 1837 the revenues of the duchy were received by William IV.; and in this short term of seven years there seems to have been an unusual number of renewals, as the fines produced 171,343*l.* Up to this time the revenues of the duchy, when there was no Prince of Wales, were appropriated by the Crown. In 1838 a "Council for the Affairs of the Duchy of Cornwall" was appointed under letters patent. It was afterwards mainly under the superintendence of the late Prince Consort, and the powers of the Council expired when the Prince of Wales attained his majority in 1862. During its existence, the revenues of the duchy were not appropriated by the Crown; and a series of great improvements were effected. No leases are now granted for lives; a fixed term of years is in all cases substituted for them, and life leases have been exchanged for holdings on the more certain tenure. The old fines have of course taken the more regular and calculable form of rent. By these means, the report of the Council states, the income of the estates has been established on a sound basis; and Her Majesty has been enabled, "by the investment of a surplus revenue, to provide a large sum for the Privy Purse of the Prince of Wales." The present income of the duchy is 46,000*l.*

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The "Devonshire Association for the promotion of Literature, Science, and Art," established in 1862, publishes an annual volume of 'Transactions,' in which will be found many important papers relating to the history and geology of the county.

The 'Journal' of the Royal Institution of Cornwall, established at Truro; and the 'Reports' of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall (at Penzance) contain a great mass of valuable information relating to Cornwall.

## S K E L E T O N   T O U R S .

### No. I.—NORTH DEVON.

ROUTE.	CHIEF POINTS OF INTEREST [THE MOST REMARK- ABLE WITH THE ASTERISK.]
Bridgewater .. ..	Altar-piece of St. Mary's. St. John's Church. Tapestry in the Assize Hall. The bore on the river, spring-tides. Manufacture of Bath bricks.
Dunster .. ..	Castle. View from Grabhurst Hill*. View from Minehead. Alabaster cliffs of Blue Anchor.
Porlock .. ..	Culbone*. Bossington Hill*. Dunkery Beacon*.
Lynton .. ..	Lyndale*. Valley of Rocks*. Glenthorne*. Simonsbath*. Heddon's Mouth*.
Combe Martin .. ..	Watermouth. Manor-house of Berrynarbor.
Ilfracombe .. ..	The Coast.
Barnstaple.	
Bideford .. ..	Pebble Ridge. Manor-house of Wear Gifford. The Hobby*. Clovelly*. Clovelly Court*.
Torrington.	
South Molton .. ..	Castle Hill, seat of Earl Fortescue.
Dulverton .. ..	Some of the finest scenery in the W. of England. View from Mount Sydenham*. Exmoor. Pixton Park.
Bampton .. ..	Limestone quarries on an uncommon scale. Charming Valley.
Wiveliscombe .. ..	View from the Bampton road.
Taunton .. ..	Church of St. Mary Magdalene.

*Note.*—In proceeding from the Great Western Railway to Lynton (besides the railway to Watchet, Rte. 19) there are 6 roads for your choice: viz. 1. From Bridgewater, crossing the Quantock Hills near the sea. 2. From Bridgewater, passing the Quantocks to Bishop's Lydeard. 3. From Taunton, running at the foot of the Quantock Hills, from end to end; identical with No. 2 from Bishop's Lydeard, and perhaps a more



picturesque road than No. 1. (The railway to Watchet, Rte. 19, runs parallel with this.) 4. From Wellington Road Station, by Milverton, Wiveliscombe, Dulverton, and Simonsbath. 5. From Tiverton Station, by Bampton, Dulverton, and Simonsbath. 6. From Barnstaple Station, Paracombe, or by Ilfracombe and Combe Martin. 4 and 5 are far more beautiful than 1, 2, or 3, but cross-country roads. Coaches run daily during the summer months, on 1 and 6. On 2, 4, and 5 you must travel with your own horses, post, or walk.

## No. II.—SOUTH DEVON.

### ROUTE.

### CHIEF POINTS OF INTEREST.

Taunton .. ..	Church of St. Mary Magdalene.
Chard .. ..	Church. Lace-mills. Views from Snowdon and Rana Hill. Ford Abbey*.
Axminster .. ..	Ruins of Shute Manor-house.
Lyme Regis .. ..	Pinney Landslips*.
Seaton .. ..	Beer. Branscombe Mouth. Coast thence to Sidmouth.
Sidmouth .. ..	High Peak. Knowle Cottage. Church of Ottery St. Mary. Bicton.
Budleigh Salterton .. ..	The cliff-walk. Pebbles of the beach.
Exmouth .. ..	View from the Beacon Walks.
Dawlish .. ..	Parson and Clerk Rocks. View from Haldon*.
Teignmouth .. ..	View from the Den.
Torquay .. ..	Anstis Cove*. Babbacombe*. Watcombe*. Compton Castle. Brixham.
Newton.	
Ashburton .. ..	Heytor Rocks*. Buckland*. Auswell Rock; Lover's Leap*. Holne Chace*. Dart-meet. Buckfastleigh.
Totnes .. ..	Berry Pomeroy Castle* Dartington Hall. Voyage down the Dart*.
Dartmouth .. ..	Church. Castle. Brookhill. Old houses. Coast between the Start Point and Salcombe*.
Salcombe .. ..	Coast from Bolt Head to Bolt Tail. Prawle Point*.
Modbury .. ..	Spire of church.
Ivy Bridge .. ..	The Ivy-bridge. Valley of the Erme*. Coast of Bigbury Bay. Yealm Estuary.
Plympton .. ..	Church of Plympton St. Mary.
Plymouth .. ..	{ Mount Edgecumbe*. Dockyard. Steamyard. Breakwater*. Plymouth Hoe. Royal Albert
Devonport .. ..	
Tavistock .. ..	{ Bridge*. Voyage to Weir-head of Tamar*. Saltram. Bickleigh Vale*. Valley of the Cad*.
	Morwell Rocks*. Double Water. Mis Tor. Wistman's Wood*. Brent Tor. Tavy Cleave. Lidford Cascade*. Lidford Bridge*.
Okehampton .. ..	Castle. Yes Tor*. Belstone*. Cawsand Beacon.
Chagford .. ..	Gidleigh Park*. Druidic monuments. Spinsters' Rock. Whyddon Park*. Fingle Bridge*.

ROUTE.	CHIEF POINTS OF INTEREST.
Moreton Hampstead ..	Lustleigh Cleave*. Houndtor Coomb*. Becky Fall*. Grimspound. Celtic bridge at Post Bridge*.
Dunsford Bridge .. ..	Scenery of the Teign*.
Chudleigh .. ..	Chudleigh Rock*.
Exeter .. ' .. ..	Cathedral.

## No. III.—CORNWALL.

ROUTE.	CHIEF POINTS OF INTEREST.
Plymouth .. ..	(Rte. 7).
Saltash .. ..	Royal Albert Bridge*. Trematon Castle.
St. Germans .. ..	Church. Port Eliot.
Looe .. ..	Scenery of the estuary and coast.
Polperro .. ..	Romantic coast.
Fowey .. ..	Place House. Scenery of the estuary.
Lostwithiel .. ..	Restormel Castle. Lanhydrock House. Glynn. Boconnoc.
St. Blazey .. ..	Valley of Carmeirs* and Treffry Viaduct*.
St. Austell .. ..	Fowey Consols and Par Consols Copper-mines. Church tower. Carclaze Mine*. China-clay works. Tin stream-works. Mevagissey. Roche Rocks*.
Grampound.	
Probus .. ..	Church tower.
Truro .. ..	Scenery of the river. St. Piran's church. Perran Round*.
Perran Wharf .. ..	Gardens of Carelew.
Falmouth .. ..	Pendennis Castle. Falmouth Harbour. Mabe Quarries. Tolmên.
Helston .. ..	Loe Pool. Kinance Cove*. Lizard Point*. Devil's Frying Pan.
Penzance .. ..	Museum of the Geolog. Society. St. Michael's Mount*. Land's End*. Tol Pedn Penwith*. Logan Rock*. Lamorna Cove. Botallack Mine (submarine)*. Druidic antiquities. Isles of Scilly.
Hayle .. ..	Iron-foundries. St. Ives and its bay*.
Redruth .. ..	Mines. Carn-brea Hill.
Newquay .. ..	Coast scenery.
St. Columb .. ..	Vale of Mawgan. Lanherne.
Wadebridge .. ..	Padstow. Church of St. Enodoc.
Bodmin .. ..	Glynn valley. Hanter-Gantick*.
Liskeard .. ..	St. Keyne's Well. Clicker Tor. St. Cleer's Well. Trevethy Stone. Cheesewring*. Kilmarth Tor.
Jamaica Inn .. ..	Dozmare Pool. Brown Willy*. Rowtor*.
Camelford .. ..	Rowtor*. Devil's Jump. Hanter-Gantick*. Delabole Quarries. Tintagel*. St. Nighton's Keeve. Boscastle*.
Launceston .. ..	Castle. Church of St. Mary. Endsleigh*.

ROUTE.	CHIEF POINTS OF INTEREST.
Callington .. ..	Dupath Well. Cothele*. View from Kit Hill*.
Tavistock .. ..	(Rte. 13).
Plymouth .. ..	(Rte. 7).

## No. IV.—DEVON AND E. CORNWALL.

A *walk* of 9 weeks taken by T. C. P. It comprehends the chief points of interest in Devonshire, and in Cornwall, E. of a line through Liskeard.

*Note.*—The best arrangement for a pedestrian tour in England is to send your luggage from town to town by the public conveyances—that is, if you can occasionally do without it for a day or two, for of course there are not vans to every spot you may wish to visit. Provide yourself with a pocket compass.

DAYS.	ROUTE.
1. London to Taunton by rail.	Hemyock.
2. Hemyock Castle. Dunkeswell Abbey. Hembury Fort.	Honiton.
3. Axminster.	
4. Ford Abbey. Return to Axminster. Shute House.	Colyton.
5. Seaton (Pinney Landslips should be seen). Beer Quarry. Branscombe Mouth. By coast to Weston Mouth. Salcombe Regis. Sidmouth.	
6. At Sidmouth.	
7. Coast to Ladram Bay. Otterton. Bicton. Budleigh Salterton.	
8. Exmouth. Starcross. Rail to Exeter.	
9. Exeter Cathedral, Castle, &c. Rail to Dawlish.	
10. Parson and Clerk Rocks. (You should also ascend Haldon.) Teignmouth. Chudleigh.	
11. Chudleigh Rock. Bovey Tracey. Excursion to Hennock and Botorr Rock. Bovey Tracey.	
12. Heytor Rocks. Rippon Tor. Houndtor Coomb. Becky Fall. Manaton. Moreton Hampstead.	
13. Lustleigh Cleave. Grimspound. Return to Moreton Hampstead.	
14. Dunsford Bridge. Up the Teign to Fingle Bridge. Drewsteignton.	
15. Prestonbury. Cranbrook Castle. Up the Teign to Whyddon Park. Return to Drewsteignton.	
16. Spinsters' Rock. Gidleigh and Gidleigh Park. Chagford.	
17. Over Dartmoor to the source of the N. Teign. Ascend Cut Hill. Follow the Dart to Post Bridge. Ascend Bel Tor. Ascend Crockern Tor. Two Bridges.	
18. Wistman's Wood. Ascend Bairdown. Dart-meet. Newbridge. Ashburton.	
19. Ascend Buckland Beacon. Buckland. Lover's Leap. Return to Ashburton.	
20. Penn slate-quarry. Buckfastleigh. Totnes.	
21. Totnes Castle. Berry Pomeroy Castle. By boat down the Dart to Dartmouth.	
22. At Dartmouth.	
23. By coast to Brixham. Paignton.	
24. Torquay. Anstis Cove. Babbacombe. Return to Torquay. [Dev. & Corn.]	

## DAYS.

## ROUTE.

25. By railway to Dartmouth.
26. By coast to Torcross.
27. By coast to Start Point and Prawle Point. Salcombe.
28. By coast from Bolt Head to Bolt Tail and Hope. Return to Salcombe.
29. Kingsbridge. Modbury.
30. Caton. Ivy Bridge. Harford. Sharpitor. Ascend Western Beacon. Return to Ivy Bridge.
31. Caton. Mothecomb. By coast to Revelstoke Church. Noss. Plymouth.
32. At Plymouth and Devonport.
33. Plympton. Plym Bridge. Cann Quarry. Bickleigh Vale. Roborough.
34. Bickleigh. Valley of the Cad. Shaugh.
35. Hoo Meavy. Ascend Sheepstor. Clacywell Pool. Prince Town.
36. The granite-quarries. Ascend Mis Tor. Over the moor by compass to summit of Yes Tor. Okehampton,
37. Okehampton Castle. Up valley of W. Okement. Ascend to summit of Lake Down. Lidford.
38. Lidford Castle and Bridge. Lidford Cascade. Ascend Brent Tor. Mary Tavy. Huel Friendship. Mis Tor. Tavistock.
39. Tavistock and neighbourhood.
40. Morwell Rocks. Ascend Kit Hill. Callington.
41. Dupath Well. Saltash. St. Germans.
42. Looe. Duloe. St. Keyne's Well. Liskeard.
43. St. Cleer. Half-stone. Trevethy Stone. Return to Liskeard,
44. Hurlers. Cheesewring. Kilmarth Tor. Jamaica Inn.
45. Dozmare Pool. Four-hole Cross. Ascend Brown Willy and Rowtor. Camelford.
46. Devil's Jump. Hanter-Gantick. Wadebridge.
47. Padstow. Endellion. Delabole Quarries. Pengelley.
48. Tintagel. Trevena.
49. Bossiney. St. Nighton's Keive. Willapark Point. Boscastle.
50. Crackington Cove. Stratton.
51. Stamford Hill. Bude.
52. Kilkhampston. Morwenstow. Hartland.
53. Hartland Abbey-church. By coast to Hartland Point. Clovelly.
54. Clovelly Court. By the Hobby to Buckish Mill. Bideford.
55. The Pebble Ridge. Appledore. Barnstaple.
56. Braunton. Ilfracombe.
57. Watermouth. Combe Martin.
58. By coast to Trentishoe. Heddon's Mouth. Lynton.
59. Neighbourhood of Lynton. (You should devote another day to Simonsbath.)
60. Glenthorne. Porlock. Minehead.
61. Ascend Dunkery Beacon (usually ascended from Porlock). Culbone. Porlock.
62. Dunster. Williton. Bridgewater.



## NO. V.—A PEDESTRIAN TOUR IN CORNWALL.

DAYS.	ROUTE.
1.	London to Devonport by rail or steamboat.
2.	Saltash. St. Germans (or by water to St. Germans).
3.	To the coast of Whitesand Bay. Looe.
4.	Polperro. Sandplace. St. Keyne's Well. Liskeard.
5.	Visit Trevethy Stone, Cheese-wring, Sharpitor, Kilmarth Tor, Hurlers, Half-stone, St. Cleer. Return to Liskeard.
6.	Lostwithiel.
7.	Fowey.
8.	St. Blazey. St. Austell.
9.	Hensbarrow, and Roche Rocks. Return to St. Austell.
10.	Mevagissey. By coast to Penare Head. Tregony.
11.	Probus. Truro.
12.	Carclew. Penryn. Falmouth.
13.	Mabe Quarries. Tolmên. Helston.
14.	Loe Pool. Coast by Kinance Cove to Lizard Town.
15.	Coast from Lizard Point to Cadgewith. Helston.
16.	Marazion. St. Michael's Mount. Penzance.
17.	Lamorna Cove. Logan Rock. Coast to Land's End and Sennen Church-town.
18.	Coast to Botallack Mine (descend into this mine). Gurnard's Head. St. Ives.
19.	Coast to Portreath. Redruth.
20.	Ascend Castle Carn-brea. Visit St. Day and the Gwennap Consolidated Mines. Return to Redruth.
21.	Perran Round. Ascend St. Agnes' Beacon. Perran Porth.
22.	St. Piran's Church. Newquay.
23.	Vale of Mawgan. Coast to Padstow.
24.	Wadebridge. Bodmin.
25.	Hanter-Gantick. Ascend Rowtor. Camelford.
26.	Tintagel.
27.	St. Nighton's Keeve. Boscastle.
28.	Launceston (procure a ticket for Endsleigh).
29.	Endsleigh. Tavistock.
30.	Bickleigh Vale. Plymouth.

## NO. VI.—A WEEK'S TOUR TO LYNTON.

DAYS.	ROUTE.
1.	Bridgewater to Dunster by Bishop's Lydeard, Crowcombe, and Williton. See Cothelstone Manor-house on W. foot of Quantocks; church and ancient crosses at B. Lydeard; pictures and grounds of Crowcombe Court; cross in Crowcombe churchyard.
2.	Visit Dunster Castle and its deer-park. Ascend Grabhurst Hill. Excursion to Blue Anchor (superb view and curious cliffs) and Minehead. Ascend the hill above Minehead.
3.	Dunster to Porlock. Ascend Bossington Hill, or Dunkery Beacon (both if possible). Visit Culbone. Sleep at Porlock or Minehead.

## DAYS.

## ROUTE.

4. Porlock to Lynton, visit Glenthorne by the way (there is a coast-path from Porlock by Culbone and Glenthorne to Countesbury).
5. Waters'-meet, Valley of Rocks, Lee Bay, and Heddon's Mouth.
6. Lynton to Dulverton by Simonsbath.
7. Dulverton to Taunton—or to Tiverton Stat. by Bampton.

## No. VII.—A WEEK'S TOUR IN N. DEVON.

## DAYS.

## ROUTE.

1. Taunton to Lynton (a coach), a beautiful drive; but you may go through Exeter by rail to Barnstaple, and thence to Lynton.
2. Waters'-meet, Valley of Rocks, Lee Bay, and Heddon's Mouth.
3. Glenthorne, returning by Brendon and Waters'-meet.
4. Simonsbath.
5. Lynton to Bideford.
6. Clovelly and Clovelly Court.
7. Bideford to Exeter by rail.

## No. VIII.—A WEEK'S WALK FROM EXETER.

## DAYS.

## ROUTE.

1. Fingle Bridge. Whyddon Park. Chagford.
2. Gidleigh Park. Scorhill Circle. Sittaford Tor. Return to Chagford by Fenworthy.
3. Lustleigh Cleave. Becky Fall. Heytor. Ashburton.
4. Ashburton to Buckland, or Holne Chace.
5. Dart-meet. Crockern Tor. Wistman's Wood. Two Bridges.
9. Prince Town. Mis Tor. Summit of Yes Tor. Okehampton.
7. Spinsters' Rock, Exeter.

## No. IX.—A FORTNIGHT'S TOUR FROM EXETER.

## DAYS.

## ROUTE.

1. Chudleigh. Heytor. Ashburton.
2. Buckland, or Holne Chace.
3. Dartington Berry Pomeroy. Totnes. In the evening by the Dart to Dartmouth.
4. Coast to Salcombe [or by Brixham to Torquay].
5. Coast to Mothecomb. Modbury [or from Torquay to Anstis Cove, Babbacombe, Totnes, and by rail to Ivy Bridge].
6. Ermington. Ivy Bridge. Explore the valley of the Erme.
7. Plymouth (by rail). Dockyard. Breakwater. Mt. Edgecumbe. Albert Bridge.
8. Up the Tamar to Cothele and the Morwell Rocks, returning to Plymouth.
9. Tavistock, visiting Eickleigh Vale and the Valley of the Plym on the way.
10. Okehampton by Brent Tor. Lidford Cascade and Bridge.
11. Ascend Yes Tor. Return by Belstone to Okehampton.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

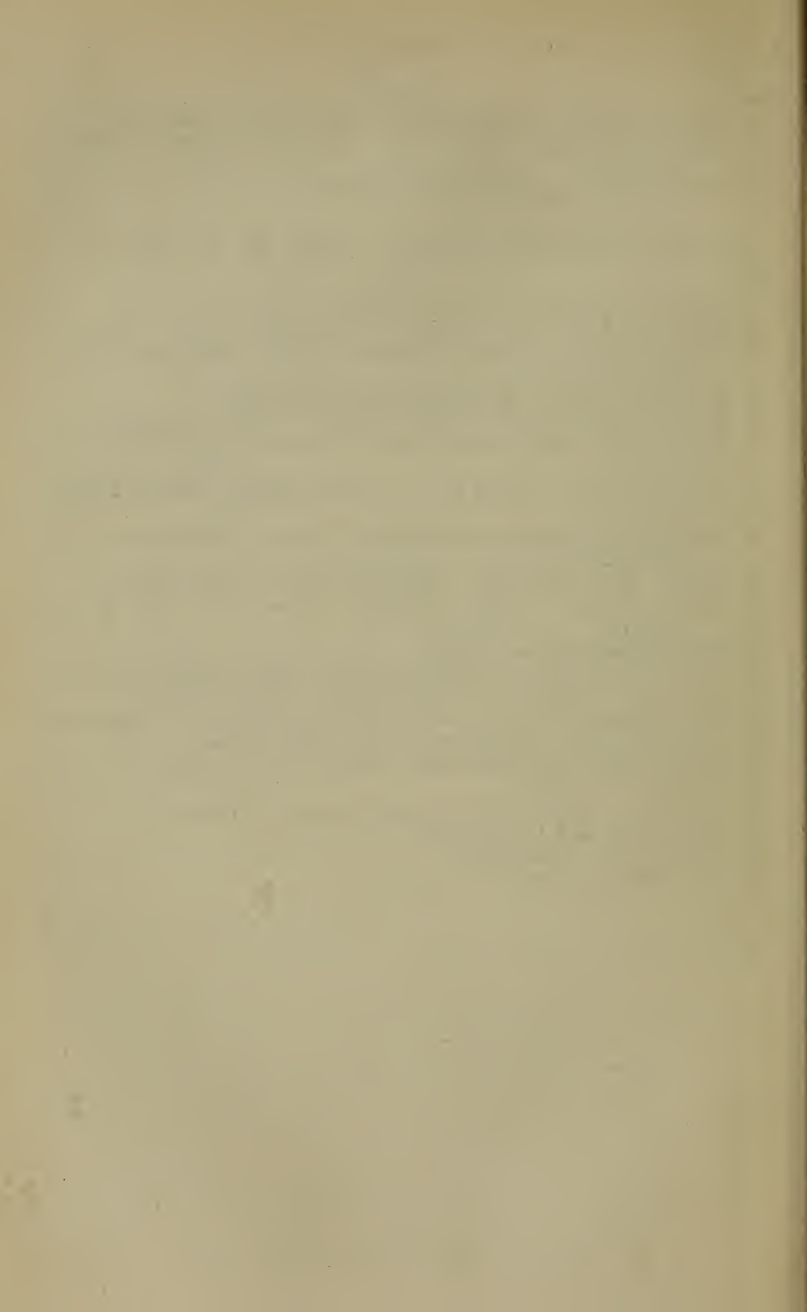
12. Spinsters' Rock. Gidleigh Park. Scorhill Circle. Chagford.
13. Lustleigh Cleave. Becky Fall. Houndtor Coomb. Moreton Hampstead.
14. Whyddon Park. Fingle Bridge. Exeter.

NO. X.—A THREE WEEKS' TOUR IN S. DEVON.

DAYS.

ROUTE.

1. London to Taunton by rail (or London to Dorchester by rail).
2. Taunton to Lyme Regis, a coach (or Dorchester to Lyme Regis.)
3. Pinney Landslips. Seaton. Walk to Beer and Branscombe Mouth. Sleep at Seaton.
4. Seaton to Exeter, stopping at Sidmouth on the way.
5. Fingle Bridge. Whyddon Park. Spinsters' Rock. Chagford.
6. Excursion from Chagford to Gidleigh Park, Scorhill Circle, and Sittaford Tor.
7. Lustleigh Cleave. Becky Fall. Houndtor Coomb. Sleep at Moreton Hampstead.
8. Moreton to Okehampton by Gidleigh. Stop at Sticklepath and walk to Taw Marsh.
9. Castle. Ascend Yes Tor. Return by Belstone to Okehampton.
10. Lidford Bridge. Lidford Cascade. Brent Tor. Tavy Cleave. Tavistock.
11. Mis Tor and Wistman's Wood.
12. Tavistock to Plymouth, visiting Shaugh Bridge and Bickleigh Vale.
13. Dockyard. Breakwater. Mt. Edgcumbe. Albert Bridge.
14. By the Tamar to Cothele and Morwell Rocks. Return to Plymouth.
15. Ivy Bridge (rail). Explore the valley of the Erme.
16. Totnes (rail). Dartington Hall. Dartmouth by the river.
17. Brixham. Torquay.
18. Anstis Cove. Babbacombe. Berry Pomeroy. Ashburton.
19. Holne Chace and Lover's Leap.
20. Heytor Rocks. Chudleigh.
21. Over Haldon to Exeter.





# HANDBOOK

FOR

## DEVONSHIRE AND CORNWALL.

### SECTION I.

## DEVONSHIRE.

### ROUTES.

\*\* The names of places are printed in *italics* only in those routes where the *places* are described.

ROUTE	PAGE	ROUTE	PAGE
1 London to <i>Exeter</i> (Great Western Railway) . . .	2	<i>Chagford</i> to <i>Okehampton</i> (Rd.). <i>Drewsteignton</i> , <i>Neighbourhood of Chagford</i> . . .	140
2 London to <i>Tiverton</i> (Great Western Rly.) <i>Tiverton</i> to <i>Crediton</i> (Road) . . . .	37	9 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Torquay</i> (South Devon Rly.). <i>Neighbourhood of Torquay</i> . . . .	163
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8 <i>Exeter</i> to <i>Moreton Hampstead</i> (by Road, and by the <i>Newton and Moreton Railway</i> ). <i>Dunsford Bridge</i> , <i>Bovey Tracey</i> , <i>Heytor</i> , <i>Manaton</i> , <i>Lustleigh</i> . — <i>Moreton</i> by [ <i>Dev. &amp; Corn.</i> ]		15 <i>Plymouth</i> to <i>Modbury</i> and <i>Kingsbridge</i> (Road). The Coast from <i>Kingsbridge</i> to <i>Plymouth</i> . . . .	240
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17 Exeter by <i>Crediton</i> to <i>Barnstaple</i> and <i>Bideford</i> . <i>South Molton</i> , <i>Torrington</i> , <i>Instow</i> , <i>Westward Ho</i> . . . . .	249	19 Taunton to <i>Lynmouth</i> and <i>Lynton</i> , by <i>Watchet</i> , <i>Dunster</i> , <i>Porlock</i> . . . . .	296
18 <i>The North Coast</i> . <i>Lynton</i> and <i>Lynmouth</i> to <i>Hartland</i> , <i>Combe Martin</i> , <i>Ilfracombe</i> , <i>Clovelly</i> .	270	20 <i>Bampton</i> to <i>Holsworthy</i> , by <i>South Molton</i> and <i>Torrington</i> . . . . .	298

The principal conveyances from London into Devonshire and Cornwall are the following, viz.:

1. Trains by the Great Western and Bristol and Exeter; the Tiverton branch; the London and South-Western; the N. Devon; the S. Devon, the Torquay branch; the branch from Newton Abbot to Moreton Hampstead; the Plymouth and Tavistock, and the Tavistock and Launceston lines; the Cornwall; and the W. Cornwall railways;—Coaches from Bridgewater and Taunton to the N. of Devon.
2. Trains as far as Bristol, and Steamboats from Bristol to Hayle, some calling at Ilfracombe and Padstow.
3. Trains to Southampton, and Steamboats from Southampton to Plymouth and Falmouth, calling off Torquay and Mevagissey.
4. Trains to Plymouth, and Steamboats from Plymouth to Falmouth, calling off Mevagissey.

## ROUTE 1.

### LONDON TO EXETER.—(GT. WESTERN RAILWAY—PADDINGTON STATION.)

The distance from London to Exeter (194 m.) is performed by express trains in  $4\frac{1}{2}$  hrs.; by ordinary trains in  $7\frac{1}{2}$ .

Except some pleasant scenery in the vale of the Thames, a distant view of Windsor Castle, the famous White Horse of Berkshire stretched along its hillside l., and the Box Tunnel ( $1\frac{3}{4}$  m. long, in places 300 ft. below the surface, cost upwards of 500,000*l.*), there is little to be noticed on this line until the traveller reaches Bath. Between Bath and Bristol the country is picturesquely wooded. After passing Bristol, the Clifton Suspension Bridge, across the chasm of the Avon, is seen rt. Other points of interest, before reaching the Devonshire border, are—

*Weston-super-Mare*, rt., with the rocky islets of Steephholm and Flat-holm, well-known places of retreat to the old Northmen, rising in the bay; Weston has become a fashionable watering - place;—*Burnham*, whence steamers cross to the Welsh coast, and which is seen rt. from Highbridge Stat., where is the junction with the Somerset and Dorset Rly. (with a branch to Wells);—the *Mendip Hills*, and *Glastonbury Tor* (marked by its tower), l.;—*Bridge-water*, the birthplace of Admiral Blake (the Perp. church of St. Mary is the only sight here);—*Taunton*, where the fine Perp. ch., with its tower rebuilt precisely on the old plan, will repay a visit, whilst the famous vale of Taunton Dean, bounded by the Quantock and Black-down hills, is full of rich and picturesque scenery (from Taunton a branch line runs to the coast at Watchet, passing under the Quantock hills);—and *Wellington*, where

the ch. is interesting, but which is chiefly noticeable from its having given title to the Great Duke, who, after the victory of Talavera, was raised to the peerage as Viscount Wellington of Wellington.

3 m. from Wellington the traveller enters Devonshire through *Whiteball Tunnel*, 5 furlongs in length, piercing the high land prolonged from the range of *Black Down*. Before entering the tunnel, however, observe, on the Black Downs, 1.—

The *Wellington Monument*, a stone pillar erected by a county subscription to commemorate the victory of Waterloo. The original intention was to crown it with a bronze statue of Wellington, and this design it has been lately (1865) proposed to carry into execution, together with the addition of a small hospital for decayed soldiers, who are to serve as custodians of the monument. An annual fair is held here on the 18th of June. The *Black Down Hills* command a fine view of the *Vale of Taunton*, and on the Devon side embosom some secluded valleys and crystal trout-streams, and are intersected by innumerable narrow lanes. They rise to 800 ft. at their highest point; and on the summit, where 2 ancient roads cross, on the boundary line of Devon and Somerset, is a very large barrow called *Symonsborough*, traditionally said to mark the sepulchre of a king. (Qy. Sigmund the Waelsing? who figures in A.-S. legend; see *Simonsbath*, Rte. 18).

As the traveller proceeds from the border towards Tiverton he will observe the *Scythe-stone Quarries* on the N. escarpment of the Black Downs. These stones are concretions of the greensand. They occur in layers at several places on these hills, and are often associated with organic remains in fine preservation. Among the fossils, according to Conybeare, are no less than 150 species of shell-fish. The beds are about 4 ft. thick, and

the stone both above and below them is excavated for building. The galleries run for about 1000 ft. into the hill.

*Burlescombe Church*, 1. of the line, has an ancient screen, a good example, renewed at the surface by scraping, and repaired. The ch. is mainly Perp., and was restored throughout in 1842.

[rt. of the line,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m., is

*Holcombe Rogus*, so called from the Norman Rogo, whose descendants held it for 8 generations. It subsequently passed to the Bluetts, one of whom built the existing mansion, which is of Tudor character, and worth notice. The Bluetts (1858) sold the mansion and lands to the Rev. W. Rayer. The view through the gateway arch, of the porch tower, with its oriels, is very picturesque. This portion is of earlier date than the hall, which was built by Sir Roger Bluett, temp. Eliz. Adjoining is a good Perp. *Church*, of very pleasing character, and beautifully placed. The tracery of the E. window in the S. aisle is unusual. The S. porch has a stone groined roof, with heads of Edw. III. and Philippa as corbels of the outer doorway. In the nave and N. aisle is the manorial pew, of vast size, surrounded by a cinquecento screen of wood, with a cornice of medallions well carved in Scripture subjects. The ch. contains 2 Jas. I. monuments (coloured) for members of the Bluett family.

*Sampford Peverell*, about 3 m. left of the line and somewhat more from the Tiverton Junction Stat., whence it is best approached, has a *Church* which is mainly E. E., and interesting. There is a shattered monument of a crusader (Hugh Peverell?), circ. 1259, found under the N. aisle of the nave. The S. aisle, originally Perp. (one window alone remains of this character) is said to have been built by Margaret Beaufort, mother of

Hen. VII., who lived here for some time. The manor belonged to the house of Somerset; hence Hen. VII. held it by hereditary right. In the year 1810 this village became notorious from certain remarkable visitations known throughout the country as the "Sampford Ghost." They occurred in the small house of a man called Chave, and involved knockings, stamping by day and night, and frequent severe beatings of the inmates. A folio Greek Testament was thrown from a bed into the middle of the room, and a large iron candlestick, after disporting itself in various fashions, finally flung itself at the head of Mr. Chave. A large arm, without any body attached, was once seen. The story was told in a curious pamphlet by the Rev. C. Colton, author of a once well-known book named 'Lacon,' and then a curate at Tiverton. The disturbances continued for more than 3 years. A reward of 250*l.* was offered for any information which would lead to a discovery; but no claimant ever appeared.]

179 $\frac{1}{4}$  m. *Tiverton Junction Stat.* Here a branch line passes rt. to Tiverton (see Rte. 2). [A road l. leads to Uffculme (3 m., see *post*) and thence (5 m. further) to

*Hemyock* (pronounced Hemmick), where are some moated ruins of a castle, which anciently belonged to a family named Hidon, and, in the Rebellion, was garrisoned and used by the Parliament as a prison. It was taken by the Royalists under Lord Poulett, 1642, and was probably dismantled some years later by Cromwell. The flint-built entrance gateway, flanked by towers, is in tolerable preservation. It immediately faces the W. end of the ch., which has been renewed. This has E. Eng. and Dec. portions, and a font of Purbeck stone (a Norm. bowl on Perp. shaft). Hemyock is situated

on a stream which flows into the Culme. In this parish, and in others adjacent, are great numbers of circular pits, 3 or 4 ft. deep—probably remains of Roman iron-works, since cinders and iron scoriae have been found near them in such quantities as to be used for road-mending. They are found on the Blackdown range of hills, on Ottery East Hill, and elsewhere in E. Devon. Above the greensand, of which these hills consist, is a stratum of flints and clay, and above again a subsoil bed in which the iron ore (called surface iron) is found. About 4 m. S. of Hemyock, in a sheltered vale, watered by a feeder of the Culme, are some trifling remains of *Dunkeswell Abbey*, founded for Cistercian monks by William Lord Brewer in the reign of King John, 1201. He was also the founder in this county, where his lands were very extensive, of Torre Abbey (Premonstratensian) and of a house of Benedictine nuns at Polsloe, near Exeter. At Dunkeswell portions of a Perp. gatehouse remain; and the foundations of the church and conventual buildings are clearly traceable on the sward of the meadow in dry seasons. In a corner of the ch. yard is a large stone coffin, with a covering slab of Purbeck, found, with another coffin, within what was no doubt the Chapter House. The coffins contained perfect skeletons of a man and a woman, probably those of the founder (who was buried here) and his wife. Their remains were placed together in one of the coffins, and reburied. The abbey, with a yearly revenue of 300*l.*, was granted at the dissolution to John, Lord Russell. Part of the abbey site is now occupied by a handsome ch. erected by Mrs. Simcoe, widow of General Simcoe, of *Wolford Lodge*, and her 7 daughters. The carving of the corbels, and woodwork, and the painting of the glass, was the work of their own hands. Many of the tiles were dug from the site.



The *Parish Church* of Dunkeswell (rebuilt 1817) is the head of the Deanery; and a horse's shoe, taken from the old ch. door, is fixed to the new with 10 nails, said to symbolize the 10 churches of the Deanery. This ch. with the village is 2 m. from the abbey. It contains a good Norman font. Dunkeswell and the abbey are most easily accessible from Honiton (Rte. 3), whence the village is 6 m. and the abbey 8 m. distant.]

From Tiverton junction the train traverses the pastures of the Culme valley, disturbing many a contemplative "red Devon" in its course, to

181½ m. *Cullompton (Inn: White Hart)*, an old but (except for its ch.) uninteresting town (Pop. 3185), situated on the river Culme, and on the Bristol and Exeter rly., and formerly known for a manufacture of woollen stuffs.

The *Church*, dedicated to St. Andrew, is late Perp. The tower, firm and massive, is of the Somersetshire type, having the belfry windows filled with open stone-work. It dates, as an inscription over the entrance asserts, from 1545. The W. front is much enriched. The pillars and capitals of the nave, and the ceiling, with carved wall-plate and angel corbels, deserve notice. A chapel on the S. side of the nave (forming in effect a second S. aisle) was built 1528 by one John Lane, a clothier of this town, and deserves notice for its external ornaments, which represent the machinery employed in the manufacture of cloth. The roof also is very fine, with superb fan tracery groining springing from corbels, with pendants in the centre. An inscription long read by antiquaries, "Wapat. cust. Lanuarii"—"Wapentaki custos Lanuarius"—wool-warden of the Hundred—turns out to be "with a Paternoster and an Ave." The *roodscreen*, which has been re-coloured and gilt, is a

gorgeous specimen—one of the finest and most perfect in Devonshire—and a portion of the rude oak Calvary, with skulls, bones, and mortice, in which the rood itself stood, is still to be seen. It is nearly equal to the screen in length, and is a specimen of extreme rarity. The ch. was restored throughout in 1849; when some curious wall-paintings in distemper, representing St. Christopher, St. Michael, and St. Clara, were found beneath the plaster, but were again concealed by a coat of whitewash. The entire building will repay a careful examination.

The springs of the river Culme rise on the Blackdown hills. Besides Cullompton, the river gives name to many places on its course (Columb David, Culmstock, Uffculme, &c.). It joins the Exe about 3 m. from Exeter. "Culme," says old Westcote, "fleeteth, like the waters of Shiloah, with a slow and still current."

In the neighbourhood are several *paper-mills*, and *Hillersdon House*, W. C. Grant, Esq.; on the road to Honiton, *The Grange*, E. S. Drewe, Esq.; and, in the adjoining parish of Uffculme, *Bradfield Hall*, B. B. Walrond, Esq., one of the finest Elizabethan mansions in the county. The family of Walrond has been seated here since the reign of Henry III. The hall is of 15th centy. The whole was rest. 1861. [*Uffculme Church*, 4 m. N.E., rebuilt in part and embellished, is worth a visit. The original building was E. Eng. (arches N. side of nave, and tower, once crowned by a broach spire). The present chancel is Perp. The aisles extend beyond the nave. That N. forms the Walrond chapel, and contains some curious and grotesque monuments of Charles I.'s time. *Culmstock Church*, 2 m. higher up the river (E.), had a good stone screen, which has been converted into a reredos. In this ch. are preserved an ancient embroidered altar-cloth, and the remains of a beautiful cope. (3 m. further E.

is *Hemyock*: see *ante*). In *Kentisbeare* ch.,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. E., which is Perp. (notice the rich oak screen, in good preservation, in this ch.), there *was* a good *brass* for John Whiting, 1529, and wife; it, however, was stolen in 1847. On the N. wall of the chancel is a tablet for the Rev. G. W. Scott, rector, who died at Kentisbeare, June 9, 1830, aged 26. He was the third son of Hugh Scott, Esq., of Harden; and the lines on the tablet were written by Sir Walter Scott, who, although he had constantly refused to write anything in the shape of an epitaph, consented to do so at the request of his old friends. The lines are as follows:—

“To youth, to age, alike, this tablet pale  
Tells the brief moral of its tragic tale.  
Art thou a parent? reverence this bier;  
The parent’s fondest hopes lie buried here.  
Art thou a youth, prepared on life to start  
With opening talents and a generous heart?  
Fair hopes and flattering prospects—all these  
gone—

Lo! here they end,—a monumental stone.  
But let submission check repining thought,—  
Heaven crowned its champion ere the fight  
was fought.”

Sir Walter Scott himself died, Sept. 21, 1832. *Plymtree Church*, 4 m. S.S.E., is Perp. and interesting. It has a very good ancient screen, and on the W. face of the tower a fine niche, with Virgin and Child. There are also niches for figures against the piers of the nave and chancel. The chancel has been thoroughly restored.]

Still following the valley of the Culme, we reach

185½ m. *Hele Stat.* 1 m. rt. is

*Bradninch*. In 1644, during the Civil War, King Charles was here in person, and slept several nights at the rectory, now called *Bradninch House*, where his bedstead is preserved. The *Church* (late Perp.) contains a fine screen, dating 1528, and an old painting of the Crucifixion. Remark the figure of the Saviour on the Cross, with golden wings. It was taken from the N. aisle, which

was built in the reign of Hen. VII. by the fraternity of St. John, or Guild of Cordwainers. *Bradninch* is a barony attached to the ancient Earldom of Cornwall. It was chartered (?) as a borough at a very early period,—so early, indeed, that it claimed priority of Exeter; and there was a “proverbial speech” to the effect that the Mayor of Exeter was bound to hold the Mayor of *Bradninch*’s stirrup “when they met together.” The Castle of Exeter was held to be the chief place, or “Manor House,” of the barony of *Bradninch*. Sundry traditional sayings, illustrative of his dignity, are fathered on the mayor of the latter place. Being once found reading the newspaper upside down, he reminded the caviller that “the Mayor of *Bradninch* might read the paper upside down, or in any way he pleased.”

2 m. l. the line skirts *Killerton Park*, Sir T. Dyke Acland, Bt. On the high ground is *Dolbury Camp* (see Rte. 2). There is also a modern *chapel* in the park, which deserves notice.

3 m. rt. *Poltimore House*, Lord Poltimore.

The railway accompanies the Culme to its junction with the Exe, where, leaving on the rt. the park of *Pynes House* (Right Hon. Sir Stafford Northcote, Bart., M.P.), it turns in a curve at the junction of the *Creedy* with the Exe, and enters,

194 m. from London,

EXETER. *St. David’s Stat.*, for the Great Western (Bristol and Exeter), the S. Devon, and N. Devon rlys. The stat. for the S. Western and Exmouth rlys. is at the end of *Queen Street*; but the 2 stats. (*St. David’s* and *Queen Street*) are connected by rail. [*Inns*: New London (best);—Clarence (in the Cathedral-yard; quiet and good, and perhaps the pleasantest for any one who intends to make Exeter his head-quarters for a time);—Half Moon;—Queen’s,

# EXETER



1. Guildhall.
2. Baths.
3. Devon and Exeter Institution.
4. Athenæum.

5. Royal Subscription Room.
6. New London Inn.
7. Clarence Hotel.
8. Albert Museum.





in Queen Street; —Globe. (Pop. 34,648, exclusive of St. Thomas's, beyond Exe-bridge, which has a Pop. of 6609.) Strangers, on arriving at Exeter, are to be reminded that *Devonshire cream* and *Devonshire junket* are among the luxuries to be called for at the hotels. The best shop for *Devonshire (Honiton) lace* is Mrs. Treadwin's, in the Cathedral-yard.]

*Exeter*, without rival the Queen of the West, is seated on the l. bank of the Exe, on a steep hill that slopes towards a curve of the river. The Castle mound forms the summit of the hill. The Cathedral towers rise half-way down; but still at such a height as to justify the assertion that it alone of the southern or western cathedrals occupies a position at all resembling those of the "far seen" Lincoln or Durham. Exeter was no doubt a British stronghold, and was known as *Caer Isc*, the "city on the river" (*Isc* Cymric, *Uisge* Gaelic = water, is retained in the names of the rivers Exe and Axe, and occurs frequently elsewhere). Its position, at the head of the estuary, just where the river ceases to be navigable, resembles that of most other Celtic trading towns; and numerous coins of the Greek dynasties of Syria and Egypt, which have been discovered here, seem to mark Exeter as having been a chief emporium of the western tin-trade from a very early period. (Some of these coins are figured in Shortt's '*Sylva Antiqua Iscana*'). The Romans, recognising the importance of the site, established themselves here; and their early occupation is proved by many coins of Claudius which have been found. Tesselated pavements, baths, figures of Lares, pottery and sepulchral urns, discovered from time to time, show that *Isca Damnoniorum* (so *Isca Silurum* was the Roman name of Caerleon, on the *Usk*, in S. Wales) was a considerable station;

and, unlike most other Romanized cities in Britain, it was not, to all appearance, deserted before, or during, the English conquest. It continued to be the capital of the important British kingdom of Damnonia, which embraced what are now the counties of Devon and Cornwall, with great part of Somerset; and remained intact for at least a century after the English had advanced to the Parret and the Axe. Gradually the borders of this kingdom were narrowed; and when Athelstan came westward about 926, he found *Exanceaster* (the English name,—the "Chester," or fortified town on the Exe: this has been shortened into Exeter) occupied by Britons and English in common. He expelled the Britons, and fixed the Tamar as their limit. Then returning to Exeter, he held therein a gemote, at which certain laws still in existence were promulgated, and fortified the city with towers (*turribus munivit*), and surrounded it with a wall of squared stones (*muro ex quadratis lapidibus cinxit*). So says William of Malmesbury. (It is uncertain whether Athelstan's wall was entirely new, or whether he strengthened the Roman defences. The author of the '*Gesta Stephani*' speaks of the city as "*vetustissimo Cæsarum opere murata*;" but no remains of walls which can certainly be pronounced Roman have been found here). Athelstan's defences were raised not only against the Britons of "West-Wales" (as the Damnonians were called by the English), but against the Danes, who had wintered in Exeter in 876, and again "beset the burgh" in 894, when Alfred marched against them, and compelled them to fly to their ships. The new walls protected Exeter in 1001, when the Danes plundered all along this coast, and after attempting in vain to make a breach in the wall, were repulsed by the burghers. They were strong enough, however, to

defeat "the king's reeves" on the high ground of Pinhoe, within a short distance of the city ('A.-S. Chron.' *ad ann.*). In 1003 it was taken and plundered, but only by the treachery of the Norman Hugh, "reeve" of the Lady Emma, Queen of Æthelred, who had received the royal rights over Exeter as part of her "morning-gift." The Danes then, says Florence, broke down all the wall from the E. to the W. gate. At this time, and before, they had ravaged all the surrounding country; and it was owing to this that the "bishop's stool" of Devonshire (to which that of Cornwall had before been united), was removed in 1050 (see the *Cathedral*, post) from Crediton to the walled "burgh" of Exeter.

Exeter thus became, like York or Norwich, a great local centre, and the chief stronghold and bulwark of the western peninsula. At the time of the Norman Conquest, the S.W. counties of England—the "Wealh-cyn" of Wessex—remained undisturbed for a considerable time after the battle of Hastings: Exeter was the centre of these still independent shires; and Gytha, the mother of Harold, took refuge here, with her own daughter, and probably with the children of Harold. Exeter was in the midst of vast estates belonging to Gytha and her house. She was joined here by many friends and followers. The city was prepared to hold out against the "alien king;" and it was not until the spring of 1068 that William appeared before it, besieged it for 18 days, and then received the submission of its burghers. Gytha escaped, and "the wives of many good men" with her, first to Flatholm in the Bristol Channel, and thence to Flanders. (For the story of this siege of Exeter see *Freeman's Norm. Conquest*, vol. iv., where it is told with thorough knowledge of the ground.) William then erected a strong castle at Exeter, on

the "red mount," overlooking the city, which had before been fortified, but in less effective fashion (see the *Castle*, post). In 1137 this castle was held out for Matilda by Baldwin de Redvers, E. of Devon. King Stephen, who was received gladly within the walls of the town by the citizens, besieged it for 3 months, and at last reduced it. On this occasion the Cathedral was partly burned. Exeter, at this time, as indeed it had been before the Conquest, was an important commercial city. The small vessels then in use could easily pass up the estuary to the quays; and it was not until the "great" Countess of Devon, Isabella de Fortibus, constructed, in 1284, a weir across the river (about a mile above Topsham; it is still known as *Countess Weir*), that the navigation was at all hindered. The "Black Pestilence," reaching Exeter in 1349, was as fatal here as elsewhere: the building of the Cathedral nave was arrested,—the woollen trade, agriculture, and all commercial pursuits were paralysed, and the effects were not recovered for some years. During the Wars of the Roses there was much excitement in and around Exeter. The city was Lancastrian; and in 1469 received within its walls the Duchess of Clarence, Lord Dinham, Lord Fitzwarren, and others of King Henry's partisans. It was then besieged for 12 days by Sir William Courtenay of Powderham, and the Yorkists; but held out successfully. After the battle of Losecote, in Lincolnshire, the D. of Clarence and the E. of Warwick fled to Exeter, and escaped thence to Dartmouth; so that when Edward IV., hastening after them, arrived at Exeter (April, 1470), he found no enemies to deal with. He received a purse of 100 nobles, and walked in procession to the Cathedral on Palm Sunday. There was a rising at Exeter in 1483, headed by Thomas Grey, Marquis of Dorset, against the newly-crowned Richard III., and

in favour of Henry of Richmond. It was unsuccessful. Richard himself advanced to Exeter; and Sir Thomas St. Leger was beheaded here. (It was at this time that "the Mayor in courtesy" showed King Richard the castle: see the *Castle*, post). In 1497, Perkin Warbeck landed in Whitsand Bay, and 10 days later appeared before Exeter. The citizens stoutly resisted; and in spite of many daring assaults, Warbeck was compelled to take flight before the advancing army of the king, Henry VII. He escaped to Beaulieu; was compelled to surrender; was brought to the king at Taunton, and conducted with him back to Exeter. Eight trees which stood in St. Peter's Close were cut down, that the king, standing in the window of the treasurer's house, might see the rebels, who were led before him with halters round their necks. Henry pardoned them; but many had already been executed on Southeyhay. The next siege of the city was in 1549, when the western counties rose in defence of what was called the "old religion." This continued for 35 days, and the story of it has been well told by John Hoker, chamberlain of the city, who was a contemporary and eye-witness. Exe Island, or "Great Shilhay," below Exe bridge, which unites Fore Street with St. Thomas's, was given to the Corporation by Edward VI., for the good services of the citizens during this rebellion. (Hoker's narrative is printed in Hollinshed; and has also been published separately. For a full account of the rising, see *Froude's Hist.*) It was contemporary with Kett's rebellion in Norfolk; but there the enclosure of lands and the oppression of the Commons were the great grievances,—here it was the change of religion. (The demands of the rebels and the answers made to them by the Government, will be found in *Strype's 'Life of Cranmer.'*) Exeter exerted itself

vigorously in 1588, during the alarm caused by the Armada; and the Queen then granted to the city the motto attached to its shield of arms—"Semper fidelis." In Sept. 1643, during the Civil War, Exeter was taken by Prince Maurice after an 8 months' siege, and by the Parliamentary forces under Fairfax in April 1646, having in the intermediate period been the head-quarters of the Royalists, and the residence of the queen, who here gave birth to the princess Henrietta, afterwards Duchess of Orleans. (Bedford House, belonging to the Earl of Bedford, Lord-Lieutenant of Devon, which was assigned to the queen as her residence, had been a convent of Black Friars, which Ed. IV. made his head-quarters when in Exeter. It has entirely disappeared; but stood on the site of the present Bedford Circus). Charles himself was afterwards at Bedford House,—but after the queen had fled westward to Falmouth on the approach of the Earl of Essex. His little daughter remained in Exeter, where the king saw her. Penruddock and Grove were beheaded here in 1655 (see the *Castle*, post.). The numerous sieges sustained by Exeter sufficiently prove the importance of its position. It was almost as much the "clavis et repagulum regni" toward the west as Dover was on the south-eastern coast.

In Nov. 1688 the Prince of Orange made his formal entry (full details of which will be found in Macaulay's *Hist.*) into this city; he was lodged at the Deanery, and attended a solemn Te Deum in the Cathedral, where Burnet read the Prince's "Declaration." In 1789, Exeter was visited by Geo. III. and his queen, who were received in great state by the mayor and aldermen—a ceremony which excited the merri-ment of Peter Pindar, who tells us how

"Mayster May'r, upon my word,  
Poked to the king a gert long sword,  
Wich he poked back agen."



The construction of the "Exeter Ship Canal," in the reign of Henry VIII. (see *post*), did much for the commerce of the city. It became the chief woollen mart in the West of England, especially for cloths known as "serges" and "perpetuanas." "Next to the brigg market at Leeds," writes De Foe, circ. 1714, "it is the greatest in England." There was great commercial intercourse with Holland, Spain, and Italy; and the woollen fabrics went out from Exeter "in whole fleets." All this has long passed away. There is now little foreign trade; although the people of Exeter are still, as Stukeley the antiquary described them (circ. 1750), "industrious and courteous; the fair sex are truly so, as well as numerous. Their complexions, and generally their hair likewise, fair. They are genteel, disengaged, of easy carriage, and good mien." Exeter was at this time the winter quarters of the principal Devonshire families, many of whom had houses here.

The earliest recorded Charter granted to Exeter is that of Hen. I., who confirmed the ancient liberties of the borough. These had been very considerable; and Palgrave conjectures that before the Conquest Exeter had been almost as independent as London. The city has sent members to Parliament since the reign of Edw. I. The course of the ancient *walls* of Exeter, constructed or renewed by Athelstan, may still be traced, and some portions remain. The wall followed the crest of the hill, and only came down to the river at the S.E. corner. "I do not feel at all certain that some portions of Athelstan's wall do not remain on the N. side."—*E. A. Freeman*. All the gates have been destroyed.

In recent days the opening of the railway between London and Exeter, May 1844, has been a memorable event: the road to the metropolis, in point of time, was at once short-

ened more than one-half. "Old Quicksilver" accomplished the journey (168 m.) in about 12 hrs., going at a hand gallop 14 m. an hour, including stoppages. No passengers were taken up between London and Exeter; but the express trains now run the distance in 4½ hrs.

Exeter can boast of many eminent children: *Sir William Morice*, 1602, Secretary of State to Charles II.; *Sir Thomas Bodley*, founder of the Bodleian Library (born 1544); *Matthew Lock*, the musician; *Thomas Yalden*, the poet, 1671; *Simon Ockley*, the Orientalist, 1675; *Eustace Budgell*, the friend of Addison, 1685; *William Gandy*, the portrait-painter, buried in St. Paul's ch. in this city, 1729; *Sir Vicary Gibbs*, the lawyer, 1750; *Robert, Lord Gifford*, 1779; and *William Jackson*, the composer, for many years organist of the cath., born 1730. *Lord Chancellor King* was also a native of Exeter; and *Richard Hooker*, the divine, was born in its immediate neighbourhood, at Heavitree, 1554. Pope's "Modest Foster" was born at Exeter in 1697. This city had one of the earliest presses set up in England, and a translation of the great poem of Tasso was here first printed and published.

Exeter gives the titles of marquis and earl to the Cecil family, and by an act of Parl., in the reign of Edw. VI., was constituted an independent county.

From the S. Western and N. Devon rly. stat., *Queen Street* leads you directly into the heart of the city. *Queen Street* opens into the old *High Street*; and immediately opposite, a narrow passage (*St. Martin's Lane*) leads into the *Cathedral Close*. In *Queen Street*, on the l. side, are the *Albert Museum* and the *Post Office*.

The principal thoroughfares divide the city into 4 parts; *High Street* and *Fore Street*, following the line of the Roman road—a branch of the "Ikenhilde Way," which ran from Exeter



into Cornwall—traverse it in a line from E. to W.; North Street and South Street run N. and S., and meet at rt. angles to High Street. (This old arrangement indicates the ground plan of the Roman Isca. The great mound on which the Castle stood was no doubt the British stronghold.) Of late years the prevalent building mania has greatly extended its dimensions. The principal streets are continued into *St. Sidwell's* on the E., *Mount Radford* on the S., *St. David's* on the N., and *Exe Island* and a square called the *Quarter* on the S.W. Queen Elizabeth gave the city, besides its motto, "Semper fidelis," two "Pegasuses argent" as the supporters for its shield of arms (a castle with a portcullis). (A countryman, showing these supporters to a stranger, is said to have observed, "These be the two race-horses that rinned upon Haldon, wi' names of 'em put under—*Scamper* and *Phillis*.")

The chief points of interest in Exeter are the *Cathedral*; the *Castle*, or rather the mound and scanty remains of the *Castle*; *Mount Dinham*, with *St. Michael's Church* and the *free cottages* adjoining; the *Guild-hall* with its portraits; the *Albert Memorial Museum* in Queen Street; a few of the *Parish Churches*; and the *walks* on *Northernhay*. The views from these walks and from Mount Dinham are very striking; and from the top of the N. transept tower of the Cathedral there is a grand bird's-eye view of the city and of the estuary, at the head of which it stands. This view extends as far as the mouth of the river. There are also some *ancient houses* in the city which deserve attention.

The \*\**Cathedral*, the seat of the Devonshire bishopric, which had been established at Crediton towards the beginning of the 10th centy. (circ. 910), was removed to Exeter in 1050 (for the increased security of a walled city) by the Confessor.

During the greater portion of the intervening period Cornwall had its separate bishops; but *Leofric*, in whose time the change was made, had received the 2 sees united from his predecessor Living, and they have never since been separated.

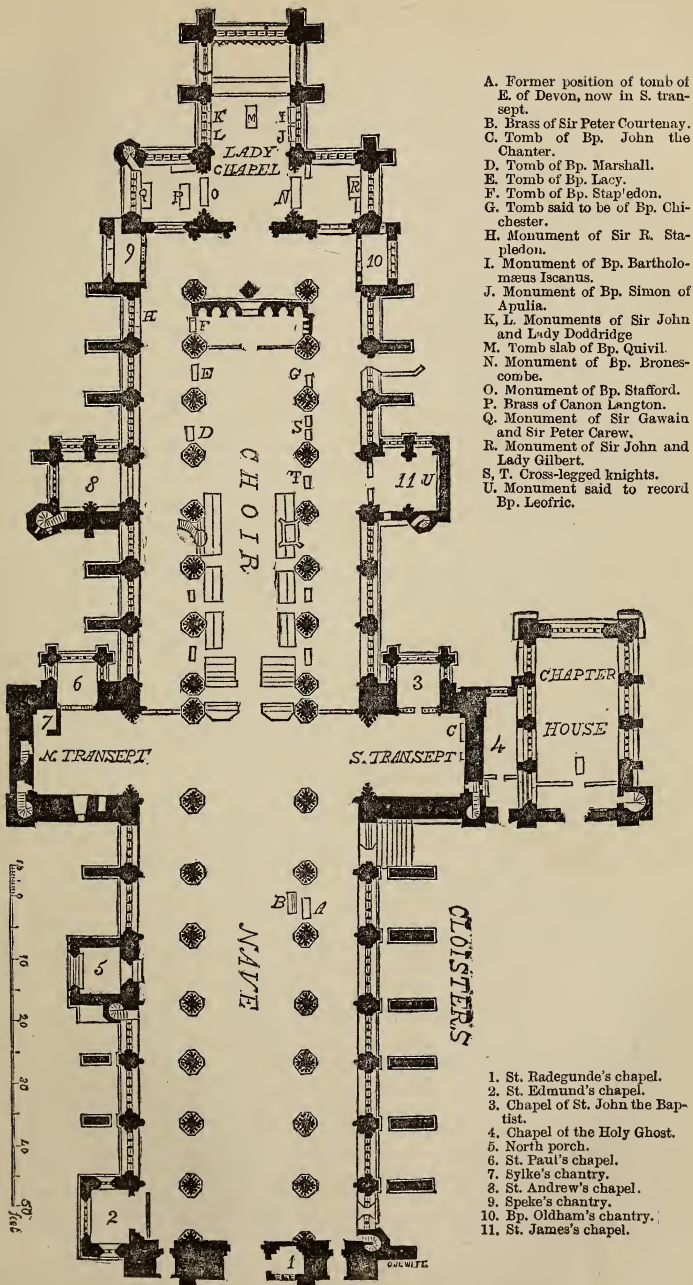
Leofric was established in a Saxon ch., which had been that of a monastery. It occupied part of the site of the present cathedral (probably that of the existing Lady Chapel, and a short space west of it, but no portion remains). A new cathedral was commenced by *Bp. Warelwast*, nephew of the Conqueror (1107-1136), and was completed by *Bp. Marshall* (1194-1206). In 1136 it was much injured by fire, during Stephen's siege of the Castle. The portions which remain of this Norman building are the *transeptal towers*, and perhaps some courses of masonry on the N. side of the nave, between the N. tower and the N. porch. During the present (1871) restoration of the choir, the foundations of a Norman apse, terminating the choir of the Norm. Cathedral were found at the end of the third bay from the W. It would appear that the dimensions of the Norm. Cathedral were nearly the same as of that which now exists, with the exception of additions eastward. It probably resembled the Norm. Cath. of Chichester, with which place *Bp. Warelwast* was connected, and which was building at the same time.

*Bp. Walter Brouncombe* (1258-1280) commenced a series of new works, which led to the gradual removal of the Norman Cathedral and to the erection of the present structure. Part of the Lady chapel was built during his time; but his successor, *Peter Quivil* (1280-1291), seems to have furnished plans for the entire building, which were followed with but little variation by his successors. *Bp. Quivil* himself constructed (or completed the construction of) the transepts out of *Warelwast's* Norm.

towers, and completed the Lady chapel. *Bp. Bytton* (1292-1307) began the work of the choir, and completed the 3 western bays. His successor, *Bp. Stapledon* (1307-1326) constructed the remaining 4 bays. *Bp. Grandisson* (1327-1369) completed the nave. *Bp. Brantyngham* (1369-1394) probably added the western screen, with its porches and sculpture. Although it appears from these dates that the greater part of the cathedral was erected during the *later* Dec. (Curvilinear) period, it belongs, nevertheless, in all its details (with the exception of the western screen), to the *earlier* or Geometrical Dec.; an apparent proof that the plans were fully provided by *Bp. Quivil*, with whose time the details well agree. *Archdeacon Freeman*, in a lecture on the Cathedral (published at Exeter, 1871), has argued, with much probability, that the Norman Cathedral was not actually removed, but was transformed, portion by portion, the round arches of the great arcade being converted into much larger pointed ones. Winchester and Gloucester may be compared: but in those cases the transformation is evident and palpable. Here, if such a change was really effected, "art has been concealed by art." *Archdn. Freeman* suggests that *Bp. Marshall*, in completing what is called the Norman Cathedral, did away with the Norman apse, which had up to his time terminated the choir eastward, and added six bays beyond it. *Marshall's* work (1194-1206) must have been transitional, with strong E. Eng. tendencies. *Bp. Stapledon*, as is expressly recorded, constructed the 4 eastern bays of the choir, as they now appear, the 3 western having been the work of his predecessor *Bytton*. A remarkable difference will be seen in these bays. The *western* have a recessed triforiated gallery, under the clerestory windows. The *eastern* have only a blank arcade, and no passage. This, accord-

ing to *Archdn. Freeman*, was rendered necessary from the fact that the massive Norman wall ceased at the end of the 3rd bay from the W. (where the foundations of the apse were found), and that *Marshall's* wall east of it was transitional and thinner. *Bytton*, therefore, was able to convert the thick wall into a gallery; *Stapledon*, with a less massive wall, could only adopt a blind arcade. There is perhaps no overwhelming proof that the Norm. cathedral was thus transformed, and not taken down altogether; but it is very far from improbable. The Cathedral is one of the most interesting and important examples of Dec. in England. Compared with other English cathedrals, the *specialities* of Exeter are its transeptal Norm. towers, and its long unbroken roof, extending throughout nave and choir.

The plan, also, as it now exists, "exhibits perhaps the most perfect specimen in the world of bilateral (or right and left hand) symmetry. Not only does pillar answer to pillar and aisle to aisle, and window-tracery to window-tracery, but also chapel to chapel, *St. John Baptist's* to *St. Paul's*, *St. James's* to *St. Andrew's*, *St. Saviour's* to *St. George's*, *St. Gabriel's* to *St. Mary Magdalene's*; while to crown all, the grand characteristic feature of our cathedral, the transeptal towers, completes this balance of parts, and was indeed the primary instance and model of it."—*Archdn. Freeman*. The nave and choir have, very unusually, the same number (7) of bays. The height, length, and breadth of the nave and transept towers is the same, 140 ft., and a most remarkable "rhythmical symmetry" runs through the divisions of the great pillars and of the vaulted roof. Each pillar is subdivided into 16 minor shafts or flutings; and in the vault "each of the 15 compartments exhibits 24 facets, so to speak, at a certain angle





to each other. Bold groining ribs divide these facets from each other, and are themselves so moulded as to present each one 15 different surfaces, with intervening hollows to the eye. There are therefore nearly 6000 surfaces in all, half of them visible at once, every one rhythmically placed, and affecting the eye with an agreeable impression of light and shade."—*P. F.* Finally, the uniformity of architecture is most noticeable. The cathedral is Dec. throughout, and is only paralleled in this respect by Salisbury, which is throughout E. English.

During the Commonwealth the cathedral was divided by a brick wall, erected on the site of the rood-loft; and two eminent preachers took possession of the separated portions, known as "West Peter's" and "East Peter's." They "enjoyed great comfort and quiet" until the Restoration, when they were happily expelled by *Bp. Seth Ward* (1662-1667), who pulled down the "monstrous Babylonish wall" (as it was afterwards called), and "cast out of the temple the buyers and sellers who had kept distinct shops in it." The Puritans had pulled down the cloisters, and the Visitors of Edward VI. and Elizabeth had long before worked much havoc among the sculptures and other decorations of the cathedral.

In the spring of 1859, the nave of the cathedral was fitted for congregational worship. The choir remained crowded with pews, and fitted with wainscot-work of the last century, costly and well-worked, but altogether inappropriate and unpleasant. In 1870 Mr. G. G. Scott made a report to the Chapter on the condition of the cathedral; and the restoration of the whole of the building, extending from the choir screen eastward, was then placed in his hands. This was rendered possible by the liberality of one member of the Chapter, the Rev. Chancellor Herrington, who contributed £5000.

Large sums were subscribed by the rest of the Chapter, and the work was begun in 1871. It is still (1872) in progress. Mr. Scott's designs embrace very beautiful new stall-work for the choir, to which the superb bishop's throne and the ancient subcellia will be adapted; a sculptured reredos of great richness, in which the marbles, spars, and serpentine of Devon and Cornwall will be used, at the E. end of the presbytery; the complete restoration of the stone-work, especially of the Purbeck marble shafts, which, in places, were much shattered; the application of gold and colour to the corbels, capitals, and roof bosses; and the insertion of stained glass wherever required. The Lady Chapel, the Retrochoir, and the aisles of the choir will also be restored. The fitting treatment of the choir screen (see *post*) has given rise to much discussion, and it is not yet certain in what way the present entire separation of the nave from the choir will be modified. The whole work promises to restore to the cathedral much ancient beauty which had long been hidden; and where new fittings are required, to provide that they shall be not unworthy of the grace and finish of the earlier art with which they will be associated.

The only good *exterior* view of the cathedral is from the N. side—the only one open. On this side the Lady Chapel has been (1871) well exposed by the liberality of the Rev. Chancellor Harrington, who has allowed the removal of some buildings which much interfered with it. It is hoped that the S. side of the cathedral may, before the present restoration is completed, be laid more open. There is a very fine view of the cathedral from the garden of the bp.'s palace, on the S. side. "As we walk round, we cannot but consider that the cathedral, though far from lofty, and presenting none of the majestic features of



several of its sister churches, is nevertheless a fine composition. The aisles of choir and nave, intercepted by the stately Norm. towers, farther broken by the prominence of their chantries, and spanned by flying buttresses richly pinnacled; the large, pure windows, which pierce both aisle and clerestory; the roof, highly pitched, and finished with crestles,—form a decidedly graceful and pleasing whole.”—*J. W. Hewett*. The flying buttresses were rendered necessary by the removal of the massive Norman aisle walls.

The *W. Front*, probably the work of *Bp. Brantyngham* (1369-1394)—*Edw. III.*’s Treasurer in Picardy, and more than once Lord High Treasurer of England—is of high interest; and though it cannot compete with those of Wells or Lincoln (both of earlier date), may justly claim great beauty as an architectural composition. In the gable niche is a figure of *St. Peter*, to whom the cathedral (like the first Saxon ch. here) is dedicated. The screen is pierced by 3 doorways, and surrounded by a series of niches, in which are the statues of kings, warriors, saints, and apostles, guardians, as it were, of the entrance to the sanctuary. These figures are arranged in 3 rows: the lowest are angels, who support shafts with capitals, on which the 2nd row, mostly kings and knights, are placed; in the 3rd row are chiefly saints and apostles. It is scarcely possible to identify any of these figures with certainty. The 2 statues, however, with shields of arms, in niches above the upper row, are those of *Athelstan* and *Edward the Confessor*. All are now battered and time-worn; and 2, which crumbled to pieces and fell from their niches, have been replaced by *Stephens*, a native of Exeter. The whole work is fully entitled to *Mr. Cockerell*’s praise of it, as “remarkable, characteristic, and beautiful sculpture.”

The great *W. window* will best be

noticed from within. The 3 doorways are much enriched; remark the moulding of carved foliage round that in the centre. On the central boss of the groining is a representation of the Crucifixion. Within the S. doorway are 2 much-shattered sculptures—“The Appearance of the Angel to Joseph in a dream,” and “The Adoration of the Shepherds.” Between this doorway and the centre is the *Chantry of St. Radegunde*, constructed by *Bp. Grandisson* for the place of his own sepulture, and worked into the screen on its completion, by *Bp. Brantyngham*. On the roof is a figure of the Saviour, in low relief, with the rt. hand raised in benediction. From the holes in the stone, lamps were suspended. The tomb of *Grandisson*, the most distinguished prelate who ever filled the see, was sacrilegiously violated between 1590 and 1600 (the exact year and the perpetrators are unknown), “the ashes scattered abroad,” says *Hoker*, “and the bones bestowed no man knoweth where.”

The *Nave*, 140 ft. in length, is (except the easternmost bay, which seems to have been constructed by *Quivil*), as far as the transepts, the work of *Bishop Grandisson* (1327-1369). The walls and roof are of stone from the quarries of *Silverton* and *Beer* (see *Rte. 4*); the clustered pillars of *Purbeck marble*. Although the view eastward is (and will probably continue to be) intercepted by the organ, the general impression is that of great richness and beauty. The roof (owing to the absence of a central tower) is unbroken from end to end, and is exceeded in grace and lightness by no other in England. (See *ante* for some observations on it.) The visitor should remark—

(a) The carved bosses of the roof, which retain traces of colour, and represent foliage, grotesque figures, and animals; heads of the Virgin and Saviour, the Passion and Cruci-

fixion; and in the centre of the 2nd bay the murder of Becket. Grandisson wrote a Life of St. Thomas of Canterbury.

(b) The *corbels* between the arches, which support the clustered vaulting shafts. These are peculiar to this cathedral; and the exquisite beauty of the carved foliage calls for especial notice. The easternmost corbels display on the N. side Moses, with his hands supported by Aaron and Hur; and S., the risen Saviour, with cross and banner.

(c) The *Minstrel's Gallery*, in the central bay on the N. side. This is the finest example in England. There is a small gallery at Wells, and the "Tribune" at the end of the nave at Winchester served for the same purpose; but neither equals this. The musical instruments carried by the angels in the niches are worth notice. The two corbelled heads below are those of Edw. III. and Philippa. Edw. III. in 1336, erected the Earldom of Cornwall into a Duchy, giving it to his son, the Black Prince, the City of Exeter being made a part of the Duchy. This gallery, which seems to have been an after-thought (since marble shafts had before been provided for finishing this bay like the others) may well have been intended to commemorate this event.

(d) The *windows* of the nave, nearly all of the *first* Dec. (geometrical) character, are said to exhibit a greater variety of tracery than can be found in any other building in the kingdom. They are arranged in pairs, on opposite sides of the cathedral, so that no two, side by side, resemble each other. In all, except the two westernmost, it will be seen that the geometrical character prevails, indicating that the design, furnished by Quivil, was adhered to with little modification. The great W. window is Bp. Brantyngham's (1369-1394) work; and its curvilinear tracery, with that of the last windows on either

side, differs from the others. It is a superb example of later Dec. The glass in it (dating from 1766) is quite worthless, and materially injures the beauty of the window. The easternmost window of the aisles, on each side, is partly blocked by the Norman tower. The aisle wall here is probably Norman, and the insertion of a fully-lighted window, such as those below, was impossible.

Opening from the first bay on the N. side of the nave, is the little *chapel of St. Edmund*. It now serves as the Consistory Court. In the fifth bay is the *N. porch*. The *font*, in the S. side of the nave, was the gift of Archdeacon Bartholomew in 1842, and is a copy of the Perp. font at Beverley Minster. The inscription round it should be read. In the last bay eastward on this side a door opens to the site of the cloisters. There is an inscription against the E. wall not altogether intelligible, but apparently containing a reference to the first and second 'Adam;' and a fine consecration cross between the two first buttresses on the S. side.

On entering the nave the visitor will have been at once attracted by the extraordinary memorial of the 9th (Queen's Royal) Lancers, which covers the wall of the second bay on the N. side. It was erected in 1860 by the officers and men of the regiment to the memory of their comrades who fell in India. Two mounted lancers and two palm-trees figure in bronze on a tablet of grey Sicilian marble. The design, which is utterly without meaning, is by Baron *Marochetti*; and it is much to be hoped that the memorial, which is singularly intrusive and inappropriate, may shortly be replaced by a worthier. On the S. side of the nave was the high tomb with effigies of *Hugh Courtenay* (d. 1377), second Earl of Devon of the house of Courtenay, and of his countess Margaret (d. 1391). This has been removed to

the S. transept, and the whole of the ancient surface has been chiselled afresh, thereby destroying what remained of ancient art, and giving us instead a modern work without feeling or expression. It stood in the nave within a very rich chantry chapel, which was removed about 1630. The place of this chantry is still marked by the brass of *Sir Peter Courtenay* (d. 1406), son of this Earl Hugh, standardbearer to Edward III., and distinguished in the French and Spanish wars under the Black Prince. This brass has been mutilated, but is still fine and interesting. Among the other slabs on the flooring of the nave is that of *John Loosemore*, builder of the noble organ, who d. 1682. He is ranked by Dr. Burney among the first organ-builders of his time.

Passing into the *North Transept*, the visitor should first remark the manner in which Bp. Quivil (1280-1291) formed the transepts out of the Norm. towers of William Warelwast. "The inner side of each (adjoining the nave) was taken down to nearly half its height from the ground, and a vast substantial arch constructed to sustain the upper remaining part." The squareness and narrowness of the transepts are at once apparent. That these towers were always transeptal, and not, as has often been suggested, the western towers of a Norman church which extended eastward of them, is proved not only by the Norman masonry in the wall between the tower and the N. porch, but by the foundations of the apse discovered during the present (1871) restoration. The church of Ottery St. Mary, dedicated by Bp. Bronescombe in 1260, seems to have been a direct imitation of the cathedral of Exeter (at least of its ground plan) as it then existed. Ottery is the only church in England, except Exeter, which has transeptal towers; and, except the well-known instance at Le Mans, there are none of any

note on the Continent. The windows N. and S. of the transepts, and the open galleries, which project E. and W., are probably Bp. Quivil's work; as are the chapels of St. Paul and St. John the Baptist, which open E. from the 2 transepts. The tracery of the transept windows is of extreme beauty, and shows well the wheel-form which was but little departed from by Quivil's successors. The overhanging galleries, very picturesque in themselves, were rendered necessary by the fact that the Norman walls of the towers could not well be pierced, and that a triforiate passage, communicating with that in the choir, was required. Adjoining St. Paul's chapel, in the N. transept, is the chantry of *Wm. Silke*, sub-chanter, d. 1508. The inscription above his effigy, an emaciated figure in a shroud, runs—"Sum quod eris, fueram quod es; pro me, precor, ora." A mural painting of the Resurrection, of the same date, has been found at the back of this chantry.

The *clock* in this transept is celebrated. It is certain that a clock existed "in boreali turre" of the cathedral in 1317, which was probably the same that yet remains. It has 2 dials, and its construction is referred to the reign of Edw. III. (it is probably older), when the science of astronomy was in its nonage, and the earth regarded as the central point of the universe. The upper disc, which was added in 1760, shows the minutes. The lower disc is divided into 3 parts; the figure of the earth forming the nucleus of the innermost circle, that of the sun traversing the outer space, that of the moon the intermediate one. The sun is stamped with a fleur-de-lis, the upper end pointing to the hour of the day, the lower to the age of the moon; while the figure of the moon is made black on one side, and moved by the clock-work so as to imitate the varying aspect of its in-



constant original. Little of the ancient works remains however. The last restoration and gilding took place in 1859. There is a very similar clock in the ch. of Ottery (Rte. 3); and one resembling it in Wells cathedral, which is said to have been brought from Glastonbury.

From this transept the N. tower, in which is the great bell, may be ascended. This was brought from Llandaff by Bishop Courtenay (1478-1486), and is the second largest bell in England. It weighs 12,500 lbs. (Great Tom at Oxford weighs 17,000 lbs.) The "Peter" bell, as it is called, was recast in 1676. Its diameter at the mouth is 6 ft. 3 in., its height 4 ft. 8 in. It is never rung—the hours are struck on it by an enormous hammer. From the top of the tower (which was much altered by Bishop Courtenay for the reception of his bell) a superb view of the city, and of the river as far as Exmouth, is commanded.

In the *South Transept*, which precisely resembles the North, is the Courtenay monument, already mentioned. Against the S. wall is a mural mont. with kneeling effigy of Sir Peter Carew, who died in Ireland in 1575, and is buried there (see *Mohun's Ottery*, Rte. 3). He is also commemorated on the mont. of his uncle, Sir Gawain, in St. Mary Magdalene's Chapel (*post*). Against the E. wall is an arched monument of the 16th cent., recording that Leofric first bishop of Exeter rests below,—an assertion which there seems no reason for doubting. A door at the S.W. angle of this transept leads into the *Chapel of the Holy Ghost*, a narrow, semi-cylindrically vaulted building, of E. Eng. date. The old font, which stands in it, was first used at the baptism of the Princess Henrietta, daughter of Charles I., born at Exeter in 1644. Beyond this chapel is the *Chapter House*: the lower part is surrounded by a fine arcade, E. Eng.,

and perhaps the work of Bp. Brewer (1224-1244); the upper, with Perp. niches, is assigned to Bp. Lacey (1420-1455). The E. window is given to Bp. Neville (1458-1465); and the ceiling to Bp. Bothe (1465-1478). The Chapter Library, a good collection of about 8000 vols., is preserved here; as are an alabaster model of the tomb of Bp. Carey in the church of Sta. Croce in Florence, where he died 1419; and a sapphire ring, chalice, and paten, found in the tomb of Bp. Bytton, before the high altar.

The *Choir Screen*, as has been proved by examinations made during the restoration of the choir (1871) was part of Stapledon's (1308-1326) work, though it has no doubt been much tampered with at different times. Bills however have been found for all the principal parts of the fabric—iron bars, tiles, steps, and marble pillars; and although the ogee arches at the sides are very unusual at so early a period, they are no doubt part of the original work. The rose and thistle in the spandrels were barbarously introduced temp. James I.; and the thirteen paintings on stone in the small arches above, although sometimes said to be of the 14th centy., are really not earlier than the beginning of the 17th. They are worthless and uninteresting. The parapet above is modern. The *organ*, originally by Loosemore (1665), was rebuilt by Lincoln in 1819, and is among the finest in England. It is said to be the most ancient in actual use. Incedon, the famous singer, born at St. Kevern, in Cornwall, was for some time a chorister here, under Jackson, the composer and organist.

The removal of this screen, with the organ above it, is a question which has been discussed with great animation. The substitution of a metal screen of open work, such as those at Hereford or at Lichfield,—or the piercing of the closed side



arches, so that the choir might be seen through them,—have both been proposed. The final arrangement is not at present (1872) decided.

The 3 western bays of the choir were the work of *Bp. Bytton* (1292-1307); the 4 beyond them, of *Bp. Walter de Stapledon* (1308-1326). His successor, *Bp. Grandisson* (1327-1369), completed the choir (probably finishing the roof) and dedicated the high altar, Dec. 18, 1328. The E. window was inserted by *Bp. Brantyngham* about 1390. In architectural character the choir differs hardly at all from the nave. The two narrow arches immediately within the choir screen (the first within the choir) were necessary in order to adapt the new work or reconstruction of the choir to the Norman walls of the transepts—left standing, or unaltered. Remark especially

(a) The *roof-bosses* and *corbels*. The latter are even more admirable in design, and more varied in foliage, than those of the nave; maple, oak, ash, the filbert with its clusters of nuts, and the vine with tendrils and fruit, could hardly be reproduced more faithfully. During the restoration (1872) these corbels, the capitals of the vaulting shafts, and some of the roof bosses will be illuminated with gold and colour.

(b) The *sedilia*, with their very rich and fine canopies, the work of Bishop Stapledon. These *sedilia* formed in truth the “*Cathedra Domini Episcopi*,” and are sometimes mentioned as “*Lapis Leofrici*,”—“*Leofric’s Stone*.” There was an inscription (now illegible) on the back, which seems to have referred to the installation of *Leofric*, the first bishop of Exeter, by *Edward the Confessor* and his queen *Eadgytha*; the king, in the words of the charter, leading the bishop by one arm and the queen by the other. Within the recess of the centre *sedile* is the mutilated head of a bishop,

and heads of a king and queen are in those on either side. There are three heads in the triforium above, placed in the same order. The whole may well have been a memorial—imitated perhaps by *Bp. Stapledon* from one which existed before—of the establishment of the episcopal see at Exeter.

(c) The *misereres* or subsellia, which have been cut down to fit their present places. They are E.E. of *Bp. Marshall’s* time (1194-1206), and are the earliest in the kingdom. Remark the armour of the knights—their heater shields and flat helmets—and the E. Eng. character of the foliage.

(d) The *episcopal throne*, put together without a single nail, and towering almost to the roof. It was no doubt the work of *Bp. Stapledon* (the bills for it have been found)—though it has been generally assigned to *Bp. Bothe*—more than a century later. During the rebellion it was taken down and concealed.

(e) The *E. window*, early Perp., and filled with stained glass, most of which is ancient and very fine. Much of it dates from the first half of the 14th centy.; and was removed from the earlier window. In the lowest row are 9 figures of saints, the three central ones of *Brantyngham’s* time—the others of the first period. In the middle row all are Perp. The figure at the extreme l. (looking E.) is *St. Sidwell*, or *Sativola*, a British maiden, said to have been contemporary with *St. Boniface of Crediton* (first half of 8th centy.). She was beheaded by a mower near a well outside the city walls; and the emblems which she holds refer either to this, or make a rebus of her name—“*scythe-well*.” In the uppermost row the 3 figures of *Abraham*, *Moses*, and *Isaiah*, are of the first period. The heraldry above is modern. The tone of colour throughout the window is very fine and solemn.

(f) The *monuments* to be observed in the choir are—on the N. side, the tomb of *Bp. Marshall*, died 1206; the medallions and E. Eng. foliage of his tomb, and the ornament round the neck of the cope, should be noticed; and the monument should be compared with those of Bps. Bartholomæus and Simon of Apulia in the Lady Chapel;—and *Bp. Walter de Stapledon*, murdered in 1325 by the citizens of London, who rose on the side of Queen Isabella. The king, Edw. II., had left the city in charge of the Bishop. The body was at first interred in the sand near his own palace, “without Temple Bar;” but six months later was brought to Exeter, and solemnly buried by the Queen’s command. The canopy is later than the effigy, and was restored within the present century. Under it, and not visible except from within, is a large figure of the Saviour; and a small figure of a king (Edw. II.) climbs upward at the side towards Him. On the sleeve of the effigy are two keys addorsed—the arms of the see as borne by Bp. Stapledon, who founded Stapledon’s Inn at Oxford, now “Exeter College.”

The wood-work of the choir which, with the exception of the misereres and the bishop’s throne, was modern and worthless, has been entirely removed, and new stalls of very beautiful design, harmonizing with the Dec. character of the cathedral, are (1872) in preparation. The reredos and altar, designed by Kendall in 1818, have disappeared; and the arches, opening from the choir to the ambulatory at the back, will now be revealed in their full beauty. A highly-enriched reredos, not rising so high as to obstruct altogether the view beyond it, has been designed by Mr. Scott. The change from the former condition of the choir, encumbered by pews and with unsightly modern woodwork, to the beauty and propriety which will be everywhere presented when the re-

storation shall have been completely carried out, will be very great.

Opening from the N. choir aisle is *St. Andrew’s Chapel*, of early Dec. character, and possibly the work of *Bp. Bronescombe* (1257-1280). In a chamber above are preserved the archives of the see, the Fabric rolls, the original of the Exon Domesday, the volume of Saxon poetry bequeathed to the cathedral by Bishop Leofric, and known as the ‘Codex Exoniensis,’ and the Liber Pontificalis of Bp. Lacey. Here, also, is the original charter granted by the Confessor to Leofric, and confirming the removal of the see from Crediton to Exeter (A.D. 1050). It is signed by the two archbishops, by the great Earl Godwin, and by his sons Harold, afterwards king, and Tostig. Remark in this aisle a monument of a knight, cross-legged, probably Sir Richard de Stapledon, an elder brother of Bp. Walter. At the end of the aisle is the *Chantry of St. George*, founded about 1518 by Sir John Speke, of White Lackington in Somersetshire. It is a mass of rich carving.

E. of this aisle is *St. Mary Magdalene’s Chapel*, assigned to Bishop Bronescombe, died 1280. The screen between it and the aisle is of Perp. character. A beautiful arcade, much hidden by monuments, runs below the windows. The stained glass in the E. window dates from the 15th centy. Here is a striking Elizabethan monument for Sir Gawain Carew, his wife, and his nephew Sir Peter Carew. It is in 2 stages. The cross-legged figure of Sir Peter is unusual at that period. Both he and Sir Gawain were active in suppressing the Devonshire rising, temp. Edw. VI. The monument has been restored, in gold and colours, with very good effect. A staircase in the N.E. corner of this chapel leads to the roof of the ambulatory or eastern aisle, commanding the

E. window of the choir, through which a very fine view of the interior, looking W., is obtained.

The *E. aisle*, between the choir and Lady Chapel, is of early character, and if it be not part of Bp. Bronescombe's work, it may possibly have been constructed by Bp. Marshall (1194-1206). Bp. Marshall, it has been suggested, built the retrochoir at the same time as he lengthened the Norm. choir, thus "completing" (as he is recorded to have done) the cathedral. The piers supporting the eastern arches (those at the back of the choir) differ in section from the others; and the S. window of the retrochoir, with mere roundels, uncusped, in the tracery, has also been supposed to indicate an earlier date than Bronescombe. But it is not perfectly certain whether these roundels have not been formerly cusped, or even whether they are not quite late insertions. The question can only be decided from the architectural evidence, since the actual share which Marshall bore in the work is nowhere recorded. This part of the ch. has, however, to all appearance been less altered than the choir, and certainly presents some earlier features. The retrochoir served for the circulation of processions. The beautiful effect of the arches which formerly opened at the back of the choir, hidden by the reredos of 1818, will now (1872) be restored.

The *Lady Chapel*, used for early morning service, is the work of Bp. Bronescombe, d. 1280, completed by his successor, Bp. Quivil, d. 1291. The windows oppose each other, as in the nave; and it is to be remarked, that the type of the windows placed here by Bp. Quivil is more or less followed throughout the rest of the cathedral. The Lady Chapel was in fact the beginning of the series of works which transformed or replaced the Norm. ch. by that which we now see.

The Lady Chapel is included in

the restoration of 1871-2. The Purbeck shafts have been repaired where necessary; the reredos has been brought into proper keeping with the central compartment, which is probably of Grandisson's time; a very striking east window, by *Clayton and Bell*, has been inserted—the gift of the Rev. Chancellor Harrington, and a memorial of his sister; and much colour has been applied to the vaulting and to the reredos. This has been done by Messrs. Clayton and Bell, under the direction of Mr. G. G. Scott, and the effect is very good. Until the Lady Chapel had been cleared and thus restored, the great beauty of its details was comparatively lost. In the centre of the pavement is the tombstone of Bp. Quivil, buried in the midst of his work as was usual, with a cross and the inscription, "Petra tegit Petrum, nihil officiat sibi tetrum." It was restored to this, its ancient place, and the cross and letters were recut, in 1820.

On the S. side is the monument of (probably) Bp. *Bartholomæus Iscanus* (of Exeter), 1159-1184; he shone as one of the two "great lights of the English Church," as this bishop and Bp. Roger of Worcester were called by Pope Alexander III.; remark the beard and moustache worn by the Norman prelate, and the high-peaked mitre like a Norm. helmet. The character of this effigy is so remarkable that it has been suggested that it may be of much earlier date than Bp. Bartholomew, and may have been a memorial of Leofric. But it seems far more probable that its rude and peculiar sculpture is due to a local artist or school, such as that which was working at this time at Wells. The slab is of Purbeck, a strong reason for assigning the monument to a very late Norm. or transitional period. Westward is the effigy of Bp. *Simon of Apulia* (1206-1224); the whole of his vestments are richly jewelled; the



design resembles that of Bp. Bartholomæus's effigy, but shows much advance in art. On the N. side are the effigies of *Sir John and Lady Doddridge*. Sir John (d. 1628) was one of James I.'s judges of the King's Bench. These will probably be removed to a more appropriate place, since they interfere greatly with the character of the Lady Chapel.

Under the arches opening to the side chantries are the tombs with effigies—S. of *Bp. Bronescombe* (1258-1281), the son of an Exeter citizen, as the inscription, now illegible, recorded:—

"Laudibus immensis jubilat gens Exoniensis,  
Et chorus et turbæ quod natus in hac fuit  
urbe."

He did much for the cathedral, as we have seen. His fine effigy is of his own time, but the canopy above is Perp., and was probably constructed at the same time with Bp. Stafford's monument opposite. N. is the effigy of *Bp. Stafford* (1394-1419), brother of Ralph Lord Stafford, twice Lord Chancellor and Keeper of the Great Seal, and the 2nd founder of Exeter College, Oxford, to which he gave its present name. His effigy, very fine in all its details, has been disgracefully used. The tabernacle-work above it is rich and beautiful. Remark the manner in which these fine tombs are made to balance each other, following the rule of the cathedral.

*St. Gabriel's Chapel*, opening S. from the Lady Chapel, resembles that on the N. side, and was Bp. Bronescombe's work. St. Gabriel was his patron saint, and the festival of the Archangel was celebrated here with great magnificence. Against the E. wall is a monument by *Flaxman* to Major-General Simcoe (d. 1806). The Elizabethan high tomb of Sir John and Lady Gilbert, and the medallions of the Rev. John Fursman (1727), his wife and daughter, may be noticed. But the chief object of in-

terest here (out of place as it is) is *Chantrey's* almost living statue of Northcote the painter, a native of Devonshire.

The chantry opening from the last bay of the S. wall is *Bp. Oldham's* (1514-1519), joint founder, with Bp. Fox of Winchester, of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. It is rich in carving; and in the N.E. corner is the bishop's rebus—an owl with the word "dom" on a label (Old-ham). This chapel has been restored by C. C. College, and is overlaid with colour.

In the *S. choir aisle* are the effigies of 2 cross-legged knights, temp. Edw. I. They have been assigned to Sir Humphrey de Bohun, and to a knight of the Chichester family. Opening from the centre of the aisle is the *Chapel of St. James*, Early Dec., and having against the S. wall a beautiful Dec. monument, said to have been erected (but this is uncertain) as a memorial of Leofric, the first bishop of Exeter.

On the *exterior* of the cathedral the visitor should especially remark the *Norm. towers*; that S. is Norm. throughout; that N. was altered by Bp. Courtenay, and its upper stages are Perp. There can be little doubt that these towers were designed as much for defensive (or protective) purposes as for any that can be called ecclesiastical. They were in fact castles of considerable strength, with few or no external openings in their lower stages. It is these towers which give to the cathedral what has been called an "uncouthness of outline," combined with a "perfection of detail which makes it unique among English churches."—*E. A. Freeman*. The outline is unquestionably peculiar; but other observers have found in the transeptal towers a noble arrangement, imaging forth the most ancient gesture of prayer—"duplices tendens ad sidera palmas." Remark also the leaden fleur-de-lis *cresting* of the roof; the



flying buttresses, which derive a very grand effect from the fact that the aisle roofs slope outwards, and not as usual inwards; and the N. porch, part of Grandisson's work, and beautiful in details.

The *Episcopal Palace*, almost rebuilt under Bishop Philpotts, contains little of interest beyond an E. E. arch of very early character, and a chimneypiece in the hall, erected by Bp. Courtenay, circ. 1486.

In the *Deanery*, on the S.W. of the Cathedral, Charles II., William III., and George III. lodged during their visits to Exeter. A house on the N. side of the Close retains a magnificent bay window of Henry VII.'s time, and a fine ceiling of wood, with the arms of Courtenay, the Stafford Knot, &c.

The Palace and Deanery are of course within the ancient *Close*, the walls surrounding which were begun about 1286. In 1283 the Precentor, Walter Lechlade, had been murdered in returning to his house from matins in the cathedral. In 1285 Edward I. and his queen kept Christmas at Exeter, and a parliament was held here. At this time the murder of the precentor was investigated, and a licence for enclosing the precinct, so as to afford security to the clergy, was granted. The walls and gates of the Close have long disappeared. It may be added, that from the foundation of the see the Chapter of Exeter has consisted of a body of secular canons, whose houses always stood within the Close.

\**Rougemont Castle* was the ancient citadel, which, built on an eminence, commanded a view over the town and its approaches. It now overlooks the Queen Street Rly. Station. Tradition assigns its foundation (no doubt untruly) to Julius Cæsar in the year 50 B.C., and derives its name (no doubt accurately) from the red colour of the soil and stones. It is

built on a patch of red igneous rock, portions of which are observed to rest upon the edges of the older rocks from Broadclyst as far as Exeter; and in deeds of the 13th centy. (among the Chapter Records) it is described as "rubeus mons extra portam aquilonarem civitatis Exoniæ." The first stronghold here was no doubt British; and it is probable that the Romans continued to occupy it, although they certainly arranged and inhabited a town below its walls, on the sloping ground between the castle and the river. Whether the Roman city was walled is not clear; but the castle-mound was no doubt included within the great "wall of squared stones" with which Athelstan, either repairing a Roman work or constructing an entirely new one, surrounded the city. The mound and castle occupy a corner within the city walls. There was apparently no real "castellum" or structure of stone here until after Exeter was taken by the Conqueror in 1067. With his usual policy he then began the building of a fortress which should overawe the town; and the charge of superintending the new work, with the custody of it, was bestowed upon Baldwin de Brioniis, husband of the Conqueror's niece Albreda, with whose descendants it remained (except during some short intervals) down to the year 1232. During the troubles of Stephen's reign it was held for Matilda by Baldwin de Redvers, Earl of Devon: but after a long siege it was captured by the king, when all the outer works were burnt; "the besieged," says an old Chronicler ('Gesta Stephani'), "being compelled to throw even their supplies of wine upon the flames in order to extinguish them." When Hen. III. granted to his brother Richard the earldom of Cornwall, he added as an appendage to that earldom the city and castle of Exeter; and when Edw. III. raised the earldom into a

duchy (1337), the castle remained attached to it. It was then regarded as the "Manorhouse or Mansion" of the manor of Bradninch (see *ante*), which was also a "parcel" of the duchy. The Castle Close still retains the title of the "Precinct of Bradninch." In the reign of Hen. IV. John Holland, Duke of Exeter, had a fine mansion within its area, but no traces of that building are now to be seen; and even as early as the reign of Charles I. Rougemont was described as "an old ruyning castle, whose gaping chinks and aged countenance presageth a downfall ere long." Shakspeare represents Richard III. as having visited it, and having here felt a presentiment of his approaching fate: haunted by the name of Richmond, the tyrant exclaims—

"Richmond!—when last I was at Exeter,  
The mayor in courtesy show'd me the castle,  
And call'd it Rouge-mont: at which name  
I started,  
Because a bard of Ireland told me once  
I should not live long after I saw Richmond."

The mound of Exeter Castle should be compared with the castle-mounds at Totnes and at Plympton. These also in all probability mark the site of British strongholds, and are situated, like Exeter, at the head of navigable estuaries. In all three instances there was no regular keep; but the mound itself was encircled at the summit by a strong wall of defence. The keep in fact only occurs in two instances in England (Oxford and Saffron Walden) in the same fortress with the *motte* or mound,—which from its great height commanded the other defences quite as effectually. At Exeter, the outer wall of the castle (also the angular wall of the city) was protected by a very deep outer ditch; and there was another ditch toward the city itself. The inner vallum of these ditches, on which the surrounding wall was built, may still be seen in part, enclosing on two sides what is now

known as the Castle Yard. They rise considerably above the area, and it is far from improbable that they are, to a great extent, the primitive British earthworks, successively occupied by Romans, English, and Normans. They may be compared with the ancient earthworks in which so many of the great eastern and northern castles stand—Castle Rising, Castle Acre, Coningsburgh—and which were retained for similar reasons. Of the Norman castle the only considerable portion is part of a gateway tower on the side toward the town (at the head of Castle Street). This, which may be of late Norm. date, deserves notice, and its arrangement is very peculiar. There is a lofty round-headed arch in front, at the back of which narrow windows—loopholes below, and larger above—open from the tower. Within, these windows are placed under triangular headings. The arch in front may have been intended as part of the tower defences, since there is an open space at the top between it and the tower, to serve perhaps as a *machicoules*. Some fragments of the walls, seen from the walks on Northernhay, have unquestionably a very antique character, and answer sufficiently well to the wall, "*e quadratis lapidibus*," with which Athelstan strengthened the city. Whether they are really entitled to claim so great an antiquity must remain uncertain. Stukeley, who visited the castle in 1723, says (*Itin.* vi. p. 157) that a "narrow cavity runs quite round its outer wall, perhaps for the conveyance of sound." It is no longer possible to trace this at Exeter: but such a cavity certainly exists at Plympton (see *Rte.* 7). A ch. ded. to St. Mary and founded for 4 prebendaries existed from a very early period within the Castle Yard on the S. side. It was removed in 1792.

In the area of the Castle Yard were beheaded (Nov. 1483), Sir Thomas St. Leger (who had married the

Princess Anne, sister of Rich. III., and Duchess of Exeter) and his squire, Thomas Rame.—St. Leger had joined the rising in favour of Henry, the young Earl of Lancaster. Rich. III., who had been crowned in July of the same year, marched to Exeter (where the Earl of Dorset had proclaimed Henry), found that the bishop, Peter Courtenay, and others opposed to him had fled,—but seized St. Leger, who was executed during Richard's stay at the episcopal palace. In 1655, John Penruddocke and Hugh Grove were beheaded here, they having attempted a rising at Salisbury in favour of Charles II. They failed totally; and Penruddocke was soon taken near South Molton in Devonshire. On the scaffold he declared "the crime for which I am now to die is Loyalty: in this age called High Treason."

One side of the area is occupied by the *Assize Hall and Sessions House*, built in 1774. The Crown Court contains a picture of "the Acquittal of Susanna," painted by W. Brockedon, and presented by him to his native county. In the area, in front of the courts, is a full-length statue of Hugh, Earl Fortescue, K.G., Lord-Lieut. of Devon—died 1861. The figure, which is draped in the robes of the Garter, and is a "memorial marking the love of friends and the respect of all," was erected in 1863. It stands on a pedestal of Dartmoor granite, and is by E. B. Stephens, A.R.A.

The view over the city from the end of the mound on the opposite side of the Castle Yard, is very striking. Haldon and distant hills are seen beyond. Under the castle, on this side, lay the old county gaol—removed about 1796. It is described as "a sink of filth, pestilence, and profligacy" and at the assizes of 1585, the judge (Flowerby), 11 of the jury, and 5 magistrates died of gaol fever,—a catastrophe which nevertheless it took two centuries to "improve."

The pleasure-grounds of *Rougemont Lodge* (Mrs. Richard Gard), adjoining the Castle Gate—the stranger will be admitted on presenting his card—contain ivied walls adjoining the ancient entrance, and the most perfect part of the castle mound, which is tastefully laid out as a terrace walk.

The promenade called *Northernhay* (the Northern enclosure—*haia*, *hege*—(see the note on the termination "hayes" in Rte. 3; *Southernhay* is the quarter on the opposite side of the High Street) is under the castle wall, where the fosse was filled up and the sloping bank was levelled and planted in 1612. This walk has been improved from time to time. It is a favourite lounge with the inhabitants, and embraces an extensive view over the river, the railway stations, and the picturesque suburbs of the city, N. and W. Here are held horticultural shows during the summer, and here are placed 2 guns captured from the Russians. A full-length statue of the late Sir Thomas Acland (died 1871), by *Stephens*, a native of Exeter, was placed here in the winter of 1861-2. It represents Sir Thomas, very successfully, "in his habit, as he lived." On the granite pedestal in front are the words,—*"Præsenti tibi maturos largimur honores."* On the opposite side runs an inscription—"Erected as a tribute of affectionate respect for private worth and public integrity, and in testimony of admiration for the generous heart and open hand which have been ever ready to protect the weak, to relieve the needy, and to succour the oppressed, of whatever party, race, or creed." Sir Thomas Acland was for many years M.P. for North Devon; and few Devonshire "worthies" are remembered with greater reverence and regret. A short distance below is a seated figure of Mr. Dinham, founder of the "free cottages" on Mount Dinham, whose charity was conspicuous dur-



ing his life, and who was indebted for his position to his own conduct and exertions. This statue is also by Stephens, A.R.A., and was erected in 1866. On the lap is an open Bible, with the text below—"This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night; for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success." The statue was "erected by the citizens of Exeter in memory of his piety, integrity, and charity."

*Queen Street Station*, immediately below Northernhay, is that for the South Western, and North Devon and Exmouth railways. Beyond and above the station is the *County Gaol and Bridewell*. On the site of Danes' Castle, at the back of this gaol, is the *reservoir* for the supply of the city. Near the station is the *Victoria Hall*, a large hall without architectural pretensions, capable of holding 2000 persons, and built before the meeting of the British Association at Exeter in 1869.

\* *Mount Dinham*, where are *St. Michael's Church*, the *Episcopal Charity Schools*, and a group of 40 *free cottages*, is approached from North Street. This is one of the most pleasing sights in Exeter. The Mount should be visited for the sake of the fine view commanded from it. The grounds lie along the top of a steep bank rising immediately above the Exe; and have been well and handsomely laid out. The *Episcopal Charity Schools*, founded by Bp. Blackhall, (1708-1716) in a lower part of the city, were removed to this site in 1860. Soon afterwards the remainder of the open space here was bought by Mr. Dinham—whose statue has been worthily placed on Northernhay (see *ante*)—who built on it 24 cottages, to be occupied, free of rent, by deserving persons; and 16 more were added by other

contributors. The *Church of St. Michael and All Angels*, at the S. end of the schools, was built at the sole cost of William Gibbs, Esq., of Tyntesfield (Hawkins, archit.). Its dimensions are somewhat stunted and compressed, owing to want of space; but the tower and spire are fine, and there is much good sculpture within and without the building. The arrangement of the W. end (within) is excellent. The whole ch. has much of the character of French Gothic, circa 1200. It is always open, except for an hour in the middle of the day, and well deserves a visit. In the boys' schoolroom is a portrait of Bp. Blackhall. The cottages are arranged in groups, with walks, and broad spaces of turf, planted with shrubs, between them.

\* The Elizabethan façade of the *Guildhall*, crumbling and venerable, is the principal ornament of High Street. The Hall, which is always open—strangers have only to walk in—was rebuilt (on the site of the original Guildhall of the city) in 1466; and had a chapel, ded. to S. George and S. John the Baptist, in front of it. This was probably pulled down in 1593, when the existing front was built. (About 20 years before, the Town-hall of Cologne was refaced in a similar manner.) The hall (62½ ft. long by 25 ft. broad) has been restored and renovated; the roof, with its curious brackets (figures bearing large staves) is good. The wall below is ornamented with the armorial bearings of mayors, incorporated trades, and benefactors of Exeter. Here are the following pictures (only to be seen, however, when the sun is shining powerfully—and not well then):—Chief-Justice Pratt, afterwards Lord Chancellor, and Earl Camden (died 1794) by *Thomas Hudson*, the master of Sir J. Reynolds; Benjamin Heath, Town Clerk of Exeter, d. 1766 (copy), by *Pine*; Gen. Monk, by *Sir Peter*



*Lely* (engraved for Lodge's Portraits); John Rolle Walter, M.P. for Exeter, 1754–1776, copy from *Sir Joshua*; the original is at Bicton; George II., *Hudson*; Reuben Phillips, citizen of Exeter, *Sharland*; John Tuckfield, M.P. for Exeter, 1745–1766, and founder of the Hospital here, *Hudson*; Princess Henrietta, daughter of Charles I., afterwards Duchess of Orleans (born in Exeter, 1644), *Sir P. Lely*—this picture was presented to the city by Charles II. in 1672; and Henry Blackhall, thrice Mayor of Exeter (d. 1845), *Leaky*. These pictures are all full-lengths. In the *Council Chamber* (above), where there is plenty of light, are portraits of—William Hurst, 1568, æt. 96; Joan Tuckfield, 1573; John Periam, Kt. (d. 1616). He was the father of Sir William Periam, a very able lawyer, and Ch. Baron, whose monument is in Crediton ch. (Rte. 17). The painter has given him a ferocious and savage expression. This picture was copied by Gandy for Exeter College, Oxford. Sir Thomas White, one of the founders of St. John's College, Oxford (d. 1566). John Hoker, Chamberlain of Exeter, æt. 76. Hoker was the historian of the city (b. 1524, d. 1601), and uncle of the "Judicious" Hooker, who was born at Heavitree; Walter Borough; Lawrence Atwill; Thomas Jefford (d. 1703), a wealthy dyer of Exeter; Elizabeth Flay (d. 1673), widow of an Exeter apothecary, who founded almshouses in Goldsmith Street. Remark the rich dress, ruff, and cuffs. She wears a large black hat. Nicholas Duck, Recorder, and M.P. for Exeter, d. 1617 (the best picture here); and Sir Benjamin Oliver, knighted when Mayor by Charles II., on his passing through the city from Dartmouth. The portrait of this worthy is strongly suggestive of port-wine and gout.

In the Guildhall are kept the city swords and cap of maintenance. Ed-

ward IV. visited Exeter in 1470, and gave his sword to the city. Henry VII. in 1497 also gave his sword, with a cap of maintenance, in recognition of the resistance made by the citizens to Perkin Warbeck's army. These swords have received some alterations. The mounting of that of Edw. IV. dates from the reign of Charles II., when the sword was covered with black crape to be carried always in procession to the cathedral on the 30th of January. The sword of Hen. VII. was altered in the time of James I., one of whose coins appears on the pommel: but Sir Samuel Meyrick was convinced not only that both swords were genuine, but that they were the only swords of the earlier English kings in existence. The cap of maintenance was covered with new velvet in 1634. These civic treasures are only to be seen by special permission.

\*The *Albert Memorial Museum* in Queen Street is a very striking building, and the greatest ornament which of late years has been added to the city. Its general character is Early French Gothic, and it is perhaps the best work of its architect, *Hayward*, of Exeter. After the death of the Prince Consort in 1861, it was determined that a "Museum of Art and Science" should be established in Exeter, where it was greatly needed, as a Memorial. A site, valued at 2000*l.*, was presented by the late R. S. Gard, Esq., M.P. for Exeter, and was afterwards increased by purchase. A large sum was raised by subscription, and the first stone of the new Museum was laid by Mr. Gard in 1865. The building, which is of considerable size, comprises a school of art, a school of science, a good free library, a reading room, and a museum of natural history and antiquities. To a great extent, Devonshire materials have been used in its construction. The outer walls are of trap from Pocombe, the

inner of conglomerate from Heavitree. The limestone dressings are from Chudleigh; the window shafts of red sandstone from near Taunton. The polished pillars of red granite are from Aberdeen; and the marbles of the interior are from Ipplepen and Plymouth. Nearly 15,000*l.* has been expended, including the cost of that part of the site which was purchased.

The large room on the rt. is intended to contain a complete collection of local "economic" geology—building stones, ores, and various products. The sandstones, marbles, slates, and granites from different parts of Devon and Cornwall are well represented, and will repay attention. Here are also specimens of local china clay, and ores from the west country mines. Arranged in this and in other rooms is a large collection of birds, mammals, reptiles, and fishes, formed by F. W. S. Ross, Esq. of Topsham (d. 1860), and presented to the Museum by his widow. The birds are especially good, and many of them were collected on the estuary of the Exe. Remark a specimen of the giant black-headed or Caspian gull (*Larus ichthyætus*) shot at Exmouth in May, 1859—the only recorded instance of its occurrence in the British Islands. All are well arranged and labelled. Another very valuable gift consists of 40 cases, filled with 3500 specimens of Indian insects, collected by Col. Graham near Benares and Dacca, and presented by his widow. Prof. Westwood has pronounced this "a very important collection, containing many species of the greatest rarity, and several interesting uniques."—The small Ethnological room contains some good examples. An inlaid Chinese bedstead, with panels filled with painted gauze, is curious. In the *upper rooms*, besides specimens of natural history, are—a case of ancient and modern *Devonshire laces*, the gift of Mrs. Treadwin

—a case of specimens illustrating the blue-clay deposit and submerged forest in Bideford Bay (antlers of deer, flint flakes, portions of trees, and hazel-nuts). Cases of very interesting antiquities from barrows on Broad Down near Honiton, opened by the Rev. R. Kirwan. These were presented by Sir Edmund Prideaux. (The barrows, and the discoveries made in them, are described in Rte. 3—Exc. from Honiton). Remark especially an unique drinking cup—probably of Kimmeridge shale—a small "incense cup" containing bones—fragments of pottery, perhaps thrown on the corpse before the barrow was piled over it,—and pieces of iron hæmatite, used probably for war paint. Here also are slingstones from ancient camps in E. Devon; many bronze blades, palstaves, spearheads, and celts, all from Devonshire (including 4 from the remarkable find near Plymstock), and some other antiquities. It is hoped that the establishment of this Museum will prevent the loss or dispersion of many valuable antiquities, always more interesting in their own district than elsewhere, and for which a satisfactory resting-place is now provided.

On the wall of the large room upstairs remark a sun-fish (*Orthogoriscus mola*) taken at Seaton, 1871; and an eagle ray (*Myliobatis aquila*), taken in Torbay, 1871.

On the staircase is a statue of the Prince Consort (by *Stephens*) in his robes as Chancellor of Cambridge; and on the landing above is a bust of Mr. Ross, the naturalist, by *Durham*. In the gallery are hung many proof engravings by *Cousins*—a native of Exeter—who presented many of them.

The rooms appropriated to the *School of Art* (established 1855, and removed here after the building of the Museum) are on the l. side of the building. In the principal room is a large picture by *John Cross* of

Tiverton (b. 1819, d. 1861). He was deaf and dumb; and is mentioned by Northcote and others with much praise. This picture represents the burial of the Princes in the Tower, 1483. It is far from bad, though a Whitney blanket in the foreground somewhat interferes with the "archæology."

Below is a large public lending Library of 9500 volumes; and a spacious reading room, in which is placed the original cast by *Behnes* for the full-length statue of Sir William Follett, in Westminster Abbey. Follett died in 1845, M.P. for Exeter; and this cast was the gift of his brother. He was born at Topsham. There is an indifferent picture by *Opie*—the death of Virginia—in the library.

Exeter contains 21 *parish churches*, besides numerous chapels. None of these are of very great importance; but the following (besides *St. Michael's*, already described), possess some interest for the stranger:—*St. Stephen's* (High Street) and *St. John's* (Fore Street) have ancient crypts, by some reputed Saxon. That in *St. Stephen's* however is certainly Trans. Norm. It is under the chancel arch, and was discovered in 1826, when the ch. was altered. The present ch. dates from 1664. *Allhallows on the Walls* (Bartholomew Yard), a good modern ch. from the plans of Hayward (1845); *St. James's*, a poor modern ch. (1836), with inferior stained glass. The pulpit once belonged to the cathedral, and is said to have been taken in a Spanish ship, temp. Eliz.: *St. Lawrence's* (High Street), with oak screen, and over the doorway a statue of Queen Eliz., which once adorned a conduit in High Street; the altar-piece (in plaster) was designed by the sculptor Bacon, 1846; the ch. has been well restored: *St. Martin's* (Cath. Yard), believed to date in part from 1065, but chiefly Perp.; *St. Mary Arches* (street of

same name), containing old monuments, and so called (possibly) from its Norman piers (S. Maria de Arcubus. *St. Mary le Bow* is the name of the ch. in London wherein the chief court of the Abp. of Canterbury—(hence called the "Court of Arches")—was formerly held). The origin of the name is not certain. *St. Mary Arches Ch.* has been carefully repaired. *St. Mary Major's*, or *St. Mary Michel* (*micel*, A.-S. great) (Cath. Yard), was rebuilt in 1866 in an unsatisfactory quasi E. Eng. style. The spire is heavy and ungraceful. Some fragments of a Roman tessellated pavement were found during the removal of the old ch., which had a Norman tower, and over the N. entrance a figure of St. Lawrence on a gridiron; the noise of the weathercock surmounting the spire of this church so much disturbed the Princess Catherine of Arragon (who, after her first landing at Plymouth in 1501, proceeded thence to Exeter, where she remained 2 nights at the Deanery) that it was taken down: *St. Mary Steps* (West Street); in the tower is an antique clock with 3 figures, popularly called Matthew the miller and his 2 sons; the central figure representing Hen. VIII.; the local rhyme respecting these figures runs—

"Adam and Eve would never believe,  
That Matthew the miller was dead,  
For every hour in Westgate tower  
Matthew the miller nods his head."

This small Perp. ch., which is curiously placed on a steep descent, so that it is entered by a flight of steps, passing into the nave, has been restored, and the interior painted in oil. There is a Norm. font. *St. Olave's* (Fore Street), Perp. given by Will. I., after the siege of Exeter in 1067, to Battle Abbey, and after the Edict of Nantes to the French Refugees; it was perhaps founded in the days of Canute; Gytha, the mother of Harold, bestowed land on this church for the benefit of her



husband, Godwin's, soul. (Cod. Dip. iv. 264). *St. Petrock's* (Cath. Yard), containing among the sacramental plate vessels dated 1572, 1640, and 1692: *St. Sidwell's*, a modern Gothic edifice, but the pillars dividing nave and aisles are part of the original building; the capitals of these pillars are decorated with figures of St. Sidwella and angels, and the pulpit is a rich specimen of carved-work; the tomb and shrine of St. Sativola or Sidwella (a contemporary of St. Boniface,—Winfred of Crediton), and only known by a reference to her in the 'Martyrologia' of the cathedral, were revered here before the Reformation: *St. Thomas the Apostle* (Cowick Street, in the suburb beyond the river), containing a monument by Bacon to the memory of his daughter, Mrs. Medley, whose husband, the present Bp. of Fredericton, was for some years vicar of this parish. On the tower of this ch. Welsh, the vicar, was hanged after the Devonshire rebellion of 1549. He was, says Hoker, who wrote at the time, "a very good wrestler; shot well both in the long-bow and also in the cross-bow; he handled his hand-gun and piece very well; he was a very good woodman and a hardy, and such an one as would not give his head for the polling, nor his beard for the washing; he was a companion in any exercises of activity, and of a courteous and gentle behaviour." . . . Welsh, when the rising, which he had actively encouraged, had been suppressed, was "brought to the place, and by a rope about his middle, drawn up to the top of the tower, and there in chains hanged in his Popish apparel . . . and there he remained a long time." (Hoker's account of this "Commotion" is printed in Holinshed.) *St. David's*, consec. 1847, on the site of an ancient ch. has little to recommend it. *Exwick Chapel* (across the river), built in 1842, is of Dec. character.

It cannot be said that any of these churches possess high interest. They are for the most part very small, and are crowded among houses, so that in some instances only a small part of the church is visible. The only churches which rise conspicuously above the roofs of the city are *St. Michael's*, with its beautiful spire, seen rt. as the train passes from St. David's to Queen Street stat., and on the hill l. in passing from Exeter westward; *St. Mary Major*, adjoining and grouping (not always pleasantly) with the cathedral and its towers; *St. Thomas's*, and *St. Sidwell's*. These, with the exception of St. Thomas's tower, are all of recent date. A new *Congregational Church* with a lofty spire, has been built (1869) in Southernhay, and by its varied lines greatly relieves the somewhat sombre aspect of that part of the city. Its details are not altogether to be commended; but the spire may be compared, greatly to its advantage, with that of St. Mary Major. There is only one monument of earlier date than 1600 in all the parish churches of Exeter. This is in St. Mary Arches, and is an altar-tomb (for whom is unknown) temp. Hen. VII.

The *Hospital* or "*God's House*" of William Wynard, 3rd Recorder of Exeter, founded by him in 1436 for 12 poor men and a chaplain, is in Magdalen Street. The quiet court with its low houses is worth looking into; and the *Chapel*, admirably restored (Ashworth, archit.) by the patron, the late G. G. Kennaway, Esq., is interesting. The windows are by Hughes and Ward. Remark the broad chancel arch, almost of Norm. character. The wall decorations at the E. end are graceful; and on the floor is a modern *Brass* for G. G. Kennaway, d. 1867, æt. 46, "the cheerful restorer of this ancient chapel and God's House." He holds a model of the chapel in his arm, and from the other hand hangs the map of an estate left by him to the



hospital. The *Chapel of St. Anne*, a small Perp. building in St. Sidwell's Street, has a good reredos.

In St. Thomas's was *Cowick Priory*, of which even the site is uncertain. It was given by William Fitz-Baldwin, temp. Hen. II., to the famous Abbey of Bec in Normandy—from whence came Lanfranc, the Conqueror's Abp. of Canterbury,—and a cell of Benedictines was established here. On the suppression of alien Priors, temp. Hen. V., Cowick was seized by the crown, but was restored soon afterwards. In 1461 Robert of Rouen resigned the Priory, which was assigned, with its endowments, to the newly established King's College, Cambridge, from which it afterwards passed to Tavistock Abbey.

Besides the churches, the *Grammar School* and the *Hall of the Priest-Vicars* are worth notice. The *Grammar School* occupies the ancient buildings of *St. John's Hospital*, founded at a very early time for 5 priests, 9 boys, and 12 almsmen, and suppressed in the reign of Hen. VIII. The structure encloses a quadrangle, and besides a free grammar school, there are here a "blue coat" school, and one in which a commercial education is afforded. The Hospital has been perfectly restored by the Ch. Charity trustees, after plans by Macintosh. Over a doorway on the other side of High Street, opposite the Grammar School, is a statue of Hen. VII., arrayed as a Roman. It originally stood in a niche over the inner entrance of E. gate, rebuilt in 1511, the old gate having been shattered by the assault of Perkin Warbeck in 1497.

The *Hall of the College of Priest-Vicars* (entered from *South Street*) was built by Bishop *Brentyngham* (1370-1394). The "College," which was entered from the Cathedral Close, resembled that of Wells in its arrangement, and was a long narrow enclosure, with the houses

of the Priest-Vicars on either side, having gardens in front, and the Common Hall across the S.W. end,—a gateway being across the N. end. The kitchen was N. of the hall, but was pulled down in 1871 to make way for a shop. The hall is interesting. Across the W. end is a screen, the upper panels of which are painted with figures of ancient bishops. The hall is used as a place of meeting by the *Exeter Diocesan Architectural Society*, and contains (besides a fine old table of carved oak) models of fonts, rubbings of brasses, and a number of drawings relating to ecclesiology. Here also is an unknown portrait by *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, and one of the Rev. Tobias Langdon by *William Gandy*, a painter who was little known beyond Devonshire, but whose works were greatly admired by Sir Godfrey Kneller and Sir Joshua Reynolds. His father, James Gandy, also a painter, had been instructed by Vandyck; and some of his copies from that master have been sold as originals. The son, who had far more genius, lived a wandering life in Devonshire, and was very "untractable and proud," according to Northcote, who says that Sir Joshua "in all his early practice evidently adopted Gandy's manner in regard to painting the head, and retained it in some degree ever after" ('*Life of Sir J. R.*,' p. 16). Gandy's were the first good portraits seen by Sir Joshua before he went to London; and he told Northcote that he had seen one or two equal to those of Rembrandt. Wm. Gandy died and was buried at Exeter. Sir Godfrey Kneller, being once at Exeter, was shown this portrait of Tobias Langdon, and enquired with astonishment who was the artist capable of painting it. "Good God!" he exclaimed, when he was told that the painter was in great poverty, "why does he bury his talent in the country? It would be

amply repaid in London." Other portraits by Gandy in Exeter are—a full-length of *Sir Edward Seaward*, Mayor of Exeter (1702), in St. Anne's Chapel (St. Sidwell Street); and *John Patch*, senior, surgeon, in the board room of the *Devon and Exeter Hospital*.

This *Hospital*, in Southernhay, was founded by the exertions of Dr. Alured Clarke, Dean of Exeter (1740), who had already established a public hospital at Winchester. In the board room, besides the portrait by Gandy, is one of Dean Clarke; of John Tuckfield, donor of the site, by *Hudson*; Dr. Dicker and Ralph Allen builder of Prior Park, near Bath, both by *Hudson*; John Patch, junior, and Thomas Glass, both by *James Opie*.

The *Devon and Exeter Institution*, in the Cathedral Yard, founded in 1813, contains a large and valuable library; a few indifferent paintings, and a good model of Exeter.

A Benedictine Priory, founded by the Abbot of Battle, to whom the Conqueror had given St. Olaf's Church in Exeter, existed in what is now called *Mint Lane*, S. of the High St. Its site is now partly occupied by a R.C. chapel, and attached buildings. In 1695, when the currency had become greatly depreciated, a very large re-coinage of silver was determined on; and besides 19 mints in the Tower of London, mints were established at York, Chester, Norwich, Bristol, and Exeter. The Exeter coinage is distinguished by the letter E in the exergue. The Mint was in Hele's Hospital, St. Mary Arches (afterwards Mint) Lane.

Among other buildings and institutions the stranger may be interested by the *Market-houses*, 2 modern erections in Fore Street and Queen Street;—the *Deaf and Dumb Institution* (in the S.E. suburb, near the banks of the river on the Topsham road), founded in 1826, and open to

visitors on Tuesdays and Fridays;—the *Institution for the Blind* (on St. David's Hill, beyond North Street), founded in 1838, and shown daily, except on Saturdays and Sundays;—the *Diocesan Training College and School* on the Heavitree Road (Hayward, archit.);—and the *Female Reformatory* in Black Boy Road.

The first bridge over the Exe was built by Walter Gervase, a "notable man of God," as Hoker describes him, circ. 1240. He had been twice Mayor; and was buried in a chantry which he had founded on his new bridge. (When the chantry was taken down in 1833, his skeleton was found.) This bridge, which had 14 arches, remained in use for more than 5 centuries; but it was narrow, the approaches to it were inconvenient, and it was replaced in 1778 by that which now exists.

In the cheerful and picturesque *High Street* (the same street is known as High St. above the crossing of N. and S. streets, and Fore St. below) are some remarkable *old houses* which well deserve notice. There are also some in North St. and in South St. which will repay a visit. All are of Elizabethan character, except one at the corner of North St., which is of the 15th century. At the angle between High St. and North St. is a niche with a colossal wooden figure, representing St. Peter (the patron of the city) in the act of treading on paganism,—represented by a turbaned negro. *Tucker's Hall*, on Fore-St. Hill, now appropriated by the Freemasons, was an ancient chapel. There is a very fine moulded ceiling at Messrs. Green & Son's, silk merchants, 25, High St. This house was formerly the principal inn of Exeter, and the room in which is the ceiling was the "Apollo Room," used by the Exeter Freemasons for their meetings. The ceiling was begun in Oct. 1689, and Thos. Lane, "plasterer," received 50*l.* for the work. North St. passes down a steep hill to

an iron bridge or viaduct of 6 arches, a useful work, erected by the Exeter Improvement Commissioners at a cost of 3500*l*.

The *Nursery Grounds* in the neighbourhood of Exeter have been very celebrated,—the climate and the nature of the soil being peculiarly favourable to vegetation. But the great establishment of the Messrs. Veitch, on the Topsham Road, has been broken up, owing to the death of its principal, Mr. James Veitch; and Mr. R. Veitch has a new and smaller nursery (worth visiting) in the New North Road. At *Luccombe and Pince's*, on the road to Alphington, there is a remarkable camellia-house, which at the flowering season (Jan. and Feb.) is worth a long journey to see. Some of the camellias, planted in open soil, are trees of very great size.

The *Exeter Ship Canal*, which floats the produce of foreign climes to this ancient city, deserves the notice of the stranger as one of the oldest canals in England. (The only work of the sort which, in this country, exceeds it in antiquity, is *Morton's Leam*, a canal running from near Peterborough to the sea, for about 40 m., and constructed by John Morton, Bp. of Ely, temp. Hen. VII. This was intended for the drainage of the fens as well as for navigation.) In early times the river flowed deep with the tide as high as Exeter; but in 1284 it was closed to salt-water and sea-going vessels at Topsham, by the erection of a weir, the work of Isabella de Redvers, Countess of Devon (whence *Countess Weir*), who thus revenged herself upon the citizens for some affront. Her successor, Hugh Courtenay, added insult to this injury, maltreating the city officers on a quay which he had constructed at his own town of Topsham. The corporation of Exeter ineffectually sought redress. They established at law their right to the navigation

of the river, but, with a verdict in their favour, were unable to act until the reign of Hen. VIII., when they procured authority from Parl. to cut a canal from Topsham to Exeter, and this they speedily did, at a cost of about 5000*l*. The city, being thus again connected with the sea, was made a royal port by Charles II. Subsequently, at different times, the canal was enlarged, and in 1826 was extended to a place called Turf, and widened and deepened to its present dimensions. It is now about 6 m. in length, 15 ft. in depth, and 30 ft. in width, so that 2 vessels of considerable size have room to pass each other. At one end it terminates in a lock 120 ft. long, and of the width of the canal; at the other, in a basin opposite the quay at Exeter, 917 ft. in length, 18 ft. in depth, and from 90 to 110 ft. in breadth. The banks of the canal are, as Southey described them, “completely naturalized, and most beautifully clothed with flowers.”

The *river Exe*, rising in Somerset, on the barren waste of Exmoor, is one of the most considerable rivers in Devonshire, and, like all the streams of this rocky county, flows in a clear and merry current through wooded and romantic vales. Its course is about 70 m. In this long journey it is augmented by numerous tributaries, and 4 m. below Exeter is joined by the Clyst, when it suddenly expands to more than a mile in width, and becomes navigable for vessels of large size. The shores of this estuary are well wooded and picturesque, but their effect is somewhat injured by the intrusive embankments and long array of poles of the South Devon rail and its telegraph on the W. side, and of the Exeter and Exmouth railway on the E.

*Excursions.*—Many very delightful spots are within a day's drive of Exeter, even for those who travel



after the old fashion; but the railway has brought some of the most beautiful scenes in the county within easy access in point of time. Among the most interesting localities may be mentioned the romantic moorland, accessible from stations on the Newton and Moreton Hampstead Rly. (Rte. 8); the *banks of the Teign* from Dunsford Bridge, on the Moreton road, to a point 2 m. above Fingle Bridge; *Chudleigh Rock*; the watering-places of *Sidmouth*, *Budleigh Salterton*, and *Exmouth*; the *Church of Ottery St. Mary*; the *Dart* from Totnes to its mouth; and the ruins of *Berry Pomeroy Castle*. The *Dart* and *Berry Pomeroy*, as well as the towns of *Dartmouth* and *Teignmouth*, are brought as it were within the environs of Exeter by the South Devon Railway. To find a full description of these localities consult the index.

In the immediate vicinity of the town you may make shorter excursions. One of the finest views in the neighbourhood is from *Knowl Hill*, above the village of *Ide*. This may be reached through *Ide* (where the church, chiefly *Perp.*, is of no great interest); and the return to Exeter may be made by *Long Down*. The whole distance will be 6 or 7 m.; and the walk or drive will be found very agreeable. The park of *Powderham Castle* (Earl of Devon) (see Rte. 7) is no longer accessible to the public. Magnificent views are to be obtained from the ridge of *Haldon*, and from *Wattle Down*—locally *Waddles Down*. To reach the latter eminence you should turn off to the rt. from the old Okehampton road, a short distance beyond the second milestone from Exeter. The banks of the *Ship Canal* afford a pleasant walk to *Topsham*, or further to the termination of the canal at a place called *Turf*. And again, those who are interested by vestiges of ancient buildings may pursue a field-path to a farmhouse

situated to the l. of the *Cullompton* road, beyond the turnpike. In this building are some remains of *Polsloe Priory*, one of the 2 religious houses remaining in Exeter at the time of the Dissolution. These were a monastery and nunnery for *Benedictines*; and *Polsloe* was the nunnery. The stranger should also know that *Exwick Hill*, N.W., commands a fine view of the city; that *Pennsylvania*, a row of houses on the *Tiverton* road, looks down the vale of the *Exe* and the glistening river to its confluence with the sea; and that the delightful grounds of *Fordlands* (E. Walkey, Esq.),  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. W., are often visited (with permission) by parties of pleasure.  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. E. of Exeter is *Pinhoe* ch. with an ancient screen. (*Pinhoe* is interesting from the great fight with the *Danes* there, A.D. 1001, see *ante*); and about 4 m. E., *Poltimore House*, a seat of Lord *Poltimore*, which in 1645 was garrisoned by *Fairfax*.

At *Heavitree*, 1 m. on the road to *Honiton*, was the residence of the late *Richard Ford*, who here wrote his celebrated 'Handbook for Spain.' His gardens, adorned with Moorish terraces, and planted with pines and cypresses from the banks of the *Xenil* and *Guadalquivir*, display every mark of refined taste. He lies in the neighbouring ch.-yard. By the turnpike-gate stands *Livery Dole*, an old chapel and almshouses, the latter lately rebuilt. The houses were founded in 1591, by Sir Robert *Dennys*, previously sheriff of Devon; the small chapel, in which there is daily service, is of more ancient date. *Heavitree* is the place where malefactors were formerly executed (the gibbet was the "heavy tree"); we have records of their having been frequently burnt here, and, on digging the foundation for the new almshouses, the workmen discovered an iron ring and chain, supposed to have been used to fasten the unfortunate culprits. The ch. of *Heavi-*



tree has been rebuilt and enlarged, Mackintosh, archit. Near *St. Loyes* is the ancient *chapel of St. Eligius* or *St. Loyes*, now a farm stable.

## ROUTE 2.

LONDON TO TIVERTON, GREAT WESTERN (BRISTOL AND EXETER) RAILWAY.—TIVERTON TO CREDITON, BY ROAD.

For the line from London to 179 $\frac{1}{4}$  m. *Tiverton Junction*, see Rte. 1.

A branch line of 5 m. runs hence to Tiverton. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the Tiverton Junc. Stat. (rt. of the rail to Tiverton) is the village of *Halberton*, where the tourist will find the ch. (of the 14th centy., restored 1848) worth a visit. The screen, pulpit (of wood, and unusual in form), and the font should be noticed.

5 m. from the Junc., and 184 $\frac{1}{4}$  m. from London, we reach

*Tiverton*. — *Inns*: Angel; Three Tuns. A well-built place (Pop. 10,025), deriving its name, *Two-ford-town*, from its position between the rivers Exe and Loman, which here effect a junction, and formerly of some political importance from its connection with Lord Palmerston, who for 30 years, and up to his death, represented this borough in Parliament. Tiverton owes its handsome appearance to a fire which destroyed 298 of the old thatched houses in June 1731. There had

been other great fires in 1598 and 1612, the first caused by "a poore woman frying pancakes with straw." Besides the rly., the town has water communication with Taunton by the *Grand Western Canal*, which is 23 m. long, and was originally planned to connect the two channels by a line between Taunton and Topsham. The barges are raised from level to level by machinery, without locks. *Hannah Cowley*, the dramatic writer, was born at Tiverton 1743, and died here 1809. *Richard Cosway*, R.A., born at Tiverton in 1742, gave, in 1784, an altar-piece (the angel delivering St. Peter from prison) to St. Peter's Ch. It is now removed to Greenaway's chapel. *John Cross*, born 1819, deaf and dumb, was an artist of some reputation, whose works have been praised by Northcote. His best picture is in the Museum at Exeter.

During the disturbances in 1549, a battle was fought at *Cranmore*, near Collipriest, between the insurgents and the king's troops, in which the former were defeated. In the Great Rebellion, Tiverton changed hands more than once. In 1643 the troops of the Parliament were driven from its streets. In 1644 it was occupied in force by the King; and in 1645 Massey entered it, and with Fairfax carried its defences by storm.

With the exception of the ch. and Blundell's School, there is not much to be seen in this town. The traveller need not fear the intricacy of the streets, for, if bewildered, he is at the right place for relief. According to the west country saying, all he has to do is to go to *Tiverton* and ask *Mr. Able*.

The *Castle* (as also the *Church*) was founded about 1100 by Richard de Redvers, but the existing remains are probably not older than 14th centy. It stands on the N. side of the town, and for a very long period was a principal residence of the Earls of Devon. As a fortress it was dismantled after its capture by Fairfax in Oct. 1645.

The remains consist of the great gateway, and some ivied walls and towers, and are now the property of Sir W. Palk Carew, Bart. The gateway is of the 14th centy., and fine. Good views of the Exe, and over the distant country, are commanded from the Castle.

\*The *Church of St. Peter*, a beautiful Gothic structure, dates from the 15th centy., but was in great part rebuilt 1853-5; architect, Ashworth, of Exeter. On the *exterior*, remark the tower, Greenway's Chapel, and the whole S. front. The *tower*, 99 ft. high, is Perp., of 4 stages, with grotesque figures ornamenting each set-off. All the details deserve notice. The tower belongs to the class of which Chittlehampton (Rte. 17) is the finest example in Devonshire. *Greenway's Chapel* and S. porch were erected by John Greenway, a merchant of Tiverton, in 1517. The whole exterior is covered with lavish decorations, consisting of ships, wool-packs, staple-marks, figures of men, children, and horses, inscriptions, merchant adventurers' and drapers' arms. On the corbel line, which runs round the whole of the chapel, are represented in relief 20 of the principal events in the life of our Saviour, beginning with the Flight into Egypt, and ending with the Ascension. These are all minutely carved. The whole S. front was rebuilt by Greenway, and is covered with similar ornaments, characteristic of the coming change from Perp. to "cinque cento."

The *interior* of the ch. is throughout Perp. A Norm. doorway in the N. aisle, however, is a relic of De Redvers' ch. The roof of the S. porch (Greenway's work) is enriched in the same manner as the exterior. Above the inner doorway is an Adoration of the Virgin, with figures of John and Joan Greenway kneeling on either side. The oaken door leading into the chapel from this porch, and the stone roof of the

chapel itself, should be noticed. On the floor are the *brasses* of John and Joan Greenway, d. 1529.

This ch. was held as a military position against Fairfax, and in the assault the chapel and monuments of the Courtenays were destroyed. Among them was one to Catherine, daughter of Edw. IV. and widow of William Earl of D., and another to the Admiral, Edw. C., third Earl of D., commonly called, "The blind and good Earl"—

"Hoe, hoe! who lies here?

I, the goode Erle of Devonshire;

With Maud, my wife to mee full dere,

We lyved togeather fyfty-fyve yere.

What wee gave, wee have;

What wee spent, wee had;

What wee lefte, wee loste."

The rectory of Tiverton is divided into four portions or prebends, each of which has a separate incumbent. The traditional story runs that a rector of Tiverton complained to a Courtenay, Earl of Devon, that his income was not sufficient for the hospitality expected from him. The earl, instead of increasing his means, divided the former rectory into four parts, giving the former rector his choice, who, says Westcote, "was thereby taught to live by a crown that could not live by a pound."

The *Almshouses* in Gold Street, founded (for 5 poor men) by John Greenway in 1517, should be visited. The porch and small chapel are partly enriched in the same manner as the S. front of the ch. On the wall of the chapel are the lines—

"Have grace, ye men, and ever pray

For the soul of John and Joan Greenway."

The eagle on a bundle of sticks (or phoenix?), which is seen on all these, was probably Greenway's device.

There are also some almshouses in Wellbrook, built 1579, by John Waldron, another Tiverton merchant. The chapel has a good wooden roof.

The *Grammar School*, for 150 boys, was founded 1604 by Peter Blundell,

a rich merchant, who in early life was a clothier of Tiverton. The screen separating the higher and lower schools, the timber roof of the schools, and the garden front of the head master's house are well worth examination. The roof was perhaps copied from one still remaining in a chapel at Frithelstoke Priory. The timbers are said traditionally to have been wreck from the Armada, washed on the Cornish coast. Samuel, brother of John Wesley, was for many years master of this school, and is buried in St. George's ch.-yard. He died 1739. Distinguished *alumni* have been—Dr. Bull, Bp. of St. David's, born 1634; Dr. Hayter, Bp. of London, died 1762, son of George Hayter, rector of Chagford; Dr. Eveleigh, Provost of Oriel, circ. 1798; Dr. John Davey, Master of Balliol; and Dr. Temple, the present Bp. of Exeter. It was from Tiverton School that Bamfylde Moore Carew, with three other boys, ran away (circ. 1707?) and joined a band of gipsies, who used to frequent a public-house close to the town. The trustees of Blundell's charity meet annually on St. Peter's day (June 29) for the election of scholars and exhibitioners; but great and serious changes, the result of the Public Schools Commission, are (1872) in immediate prospect.

In August, horse-racing takes place for 2 days in the Castle Meadows.

*Lace-making* was introduced into Tiverton in 1816, and is now a thriving business. The factory of Messrs. Heathcoat is worth a visit. It employs about 1500 hands. Adjoining it is a large *iron-foundry* belonging to the same firm. In the neighbourhood of the town are *Botham House*, the seat of J. H. Amory, Esq.; *Colli-priest*, T. Carew, Esq.; *Worth*, J. F. Worth, Esq.; and *Knight's Hayes*, Mrs. Walrond.

The stranger should walk by the Cullompton road to the summit of

*Newt's Down*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m., for a view of the vale and town. *Bampton* and *Dulverton* (see Rte. 20), in one of the most beautiful and romantic districts in England, are respectively 7 and 12 m. distant. An omnibus goes once a week during the summer from Tiverton to Bampton. On the road to Exeter is

*Silverton Park*, Countess of Egremont. The house, which is in the Grecian style, was built by the 3rd Earl (d. 1845), and contains, amongst its pictures (some of which are of considerable excellence and interest) the portrait of *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, which the artist painted for his native town of Plympton. It was sold by the corporation to the 3rd Earl of E. for 150*l*. (The modern house was built round the older mansion, which still remains untouched within the enclosing walls. The new house was in fact never completed.) In 1645 Fairfax was quartered at the neighbouring village for 4 days. There are several such names as Silverton in this county, as *Little Silver*, *Silverhill*; and it is said that these places are one and all situated near some ancient camp. (*Sel*, however, indicating *wood*, *covert*, is, according to Kemble, one of the roots common to Celt and Saxon.)

The drive from Tiverton to Crediton (12 m.) is a pleasant one. On this road,

$3\frac{3}{4}$  are *Bickleigh* and *Bickleigh Court*, long a seat of the Carews, but now a farmhouse. This was the native place of Bamfylde Moore Carew, the "King of the Beggars," b. 1690, who, near the close of his adventurous life, returned hither and died 1758. He was the son of the rector, Theodore Carew, and was buried in the churchyard. A desecrated chapel attached to the manor-house is of Norman character.

At Bickleigh Bridge (which the road crosses), where a small stream called the Dart (not that which gives



name to Dartmoor) joins the Exe, the scenery is very pleasing.

$2\frac{1}{4}$  l., on an isolated hill, but in the midst of a very broken, hilly, and picturesque country, is the camp of *Cadbury Castle*, close to the road. It was occupied by Fairfax's army in Dec. 1645. Across the Exe, in Kilberton Park, is another height, called *Dolbury*. There is a saying in the county that

"If Cadburye Castle and Dolbury Hill  
dolven were,  
All England might plough with a golden  
sheere."

The country people have a legend of a fiery dragon, which has been seen flying by night between these hills, "whereby," says Westcote, "it has been supposed that a great treasure lies hid in each of them, and that the dragon is the trusty treasurer and the sure keeper thereof." There is a *Dolberry* in Somerset on the range of Mendip. It is an elevated camp above the village of Churchill; and, curiously enough, a similar rhyme belonged to it in Leland's time—

"If Dolberi digged were  
Of gold should be the shere."

The Devonshire *Cadbury*, from which a very wide prospect is commanded,—including the camps of *Dolbury*, *Woodbury*, *Sidbury*, *Hembury*, *Dumpton*, *Membury*, and *Castle Neroche* in Dorsetshire,—has a circumference of about 500 yds., and consists of an oval enclosure with a deep fosse, and an additional (perhaps later) entrenchment, semicircular, and ranging E. by S. to W. In the centre of the first area is a pit 6 ft. deep, not a well, but perhaps formed to retain rain-water. It was excavated in 1848, when a curious finger-ring, gold armillæ, and styles for writing were found in it. They are of late Roman character, and are now in the possession of G. Fursdon, Esq. *Fursdon House* (between the camp and the Exe river), is the residence of the Rev.

J. Fursdon. Many Roman coins were found in this neighbourhood in 1830. (3 m. S.E. of *Cadbury Castle* is the village of *Thorverton*, where the Perp. ch. has been well and completely restored.)

Beyond *Cadbury* the graceful tower of *Stockleigh Pomeroy Church* (restored 1862, W. White, architect) is seen l. The manor was a parcel of the barony of Berry, and belonged to the *Pomeroy*s, who are said to have lost it when Sir Thomas *Pomeroy*, a leader in the Devonshire rising of 1549, "killed a pursuivant at arms." It is at least certain that the *Pomeroy* estates were forfeited at this time. [Rt. of the road are the churches of *Cheriton Fitzpaine* (2 m.) and *Stockleigh English* ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond). *Stockleigh English* is so named from the English *Thegn* who retained it at the Conquest, and whose descendants were still marked as "English." *Cheriton Fitzpaine*, from its Norman lords. Both churches are Perp. and of no great interest. In the parish of *Cheriton* is *Upcott*, now a farmhouse, but with many traces of ancient importance,—moulded ceilings, terraced gardens, &c. The site is high and commands a wide view. No part of the building, however, seems as ancient as the year 1455, when *Upcott* was the scene of the murder of Nicholas Radford, one of the "king's judges," and a lawyer of considerable eminence. The Devonshire leaders during the Wars of the Roses were Lord Bonville (Lancastrian) and the E. of Devon (Yorkist). Radford had attached himself to the former; and Thomas Courtenay, son and heir of the earl, with a following of sixty men, came to *Upcott* at night, got admission to the outer court by stratagem, plundered the house, and compelled Radford, then old and infirm, to set out with them on foot "to come to the earl." He soon failed from exhaustion, when nine of Courtenay's men set on him and killed him, not much



more than an arrow flight from his own door. Thomas Courtenay was Radford's godson. He was beheaded in 1461. The story is told in the Paston Letters (Letter 27, vol. i. of the old ed.)]

Passing l. *Shobrooke Park* (J. H. Hippisley, Esq.), which contains some noble trees; and from which the views are very picturesque and varied (see Rte. 17), we reach

6 *Crediton* (*Inn*: the Ship), situated on the small river Creedy. (See Rte. 17.) Crediton is generally approached by the N. Devon Rly.

### ROUTE 3.

LONDON TO EXETER. (SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—WATERLOO STAT.)

The distance is performed by express in  $4\frac{1}{4}$  hrs.; by ordinary trains in about  $6\frac{1}{4}$ .

The rly. passes through a very pleasant country, varied by the meadows, fir woods, and heaths of Surrey, and by the steep, open chalk downs of North Hampshire and Dorsetshire. The ruins of the Holy Ghost Chapel at Basingstoke (rt.—it was the chapel of a guild or fraternity founded in 1525 by the first Lord Sandys); the mound of Old Sarum; the spire of Salisbury cathedral; the Ch. of Tisbury (rt.); and the ch. and castle of Sherborne, are the chief objects of interest for the traveller before he reaches the Devonshire border at

147 m. from London,—*Axminster* (*Inns*: George; Old Bell. An omnibus runs 3 times daily between Axminster and Lyme Regis, 5 m., passing the village of Uplyme. A spring van runs daily between Axminster and Charmouth), a town seated on an eminence above the river Axe in a very pretty country. (Pop. 5414.) Its name is widely known in connection with the *carpets* which for many years were manufactured in the *Court House*, close to the ch., and were first made here by a Mr. Whitty, in 1755, who was rewarded for his ingenuity with the medal of the Society of Arts. These celebrated fabrics were far superior to anything of the kind which had been previously produced in England; rather glaring in colour, but for durability considered equal to the carpets brought from Turkey. Their excellence in this respect was due to their being made entirely by hand, like tapestry. The manufacture is now carried on at Wilton, near Salisbury, but the rugs alone are hand-made, the carpets are woven. The factory at this place has been closed since 1835. Axminster has been the theme of much antiquarian discussion. The town seems to occupy the site of a British stronghold, one of a line of such camps extending along the eastern side of the river Axe, and of the Yarty, which falls into it a little below Axminster. These camps are:—Hawksdown, over the sea, above Axemouth; Musbury, Membury, and close above the sources of the Yarty, the strongly fortified Castle Neroche, in Somersetshire. Axminster lies between Musbury and Membury; and the whole line may have formed the frontier defences of the Dorsetshire Morini against the Damnonii of Devon. Two very ancient roads—a branch of the Icenhilde way, which crossed the island from the country of the Icenii to that of the Damnonii, and

was probably of British origin (this came westward from Dorchester); and the great Roman Foss way, passing south from Bath and Ilchester—met at Axminster, and thence ran to Exeter. (The lines of these roads have been carefully traced by the late Mr. Davidson, of Sector, in his ‘British and Roman Remains in the vicinity of Axminster.’) The neighbourhood of the town, according to a very ancient tradition, was the scene of a great battle in the 10th centy.; and Athelstan is said to have established a college of 6 priests in connection with the Minster here, who should pray continually for the souls of 7 earls and 5 kings who fell in the battle. (The “Minster” itself already existed; since it is recorded that the body of Cyneheard the “Ætheling,” who killed Cynewulf of Wessex at Merton, and was himself killed on the same occasion (A.D. 755), was buried at “Axanmynster” (A.-Sax. Chron. *ad ann.*). Attempts have been made to connect this battle with the famous fight of Brunanburh (A.D. 937); but that battle, without doubt, took place in the North of England. The tradition which described a great fight at Axminster, is at any rate as ancient as the time of Edw. III., when it is recorded in the register of Newenham Abbey. The battle is there said to have begun “al munt St. Calyxt en Devansyr,” and to have ended at Colecroft under Axminster, where the 7 earls were killed. Munt St. Calyxt is now *Coaxdon*. It seems probable that there was a great (unrecorded) battle here; but that its details have become confused with those of Brunanburh, the famous poem concerning which must have been well and widely known. (See it in the A.-Sax. Chron. *s. anno* 937.) In the Rebellion Axminster suffered considerably. In 1644 it was occupied by the Royalists during the siege of Lyme, and in one of the many conflicts it was partly burnt.

In 1688 the P. of Orange rested some days here on his road to London, at the “Dolphin,” which had been a residence of the Yonge family.

The *Minster* is the prominent and only interesting feature of the town. It is a handsome stone structure dedicated to St. Mary, and, in part, unquestionably of early date. It exhibits 3 styles of Pointed architecture. The lower stage of the tower and a portion of the chancel are E. Eng.; the nave and the greater part of the chancel Dec.; the N. aisle is Perp., with a rich perforated parapet; the S. aisle Gothic of the year 1800. The building had formerly transepts, which were called respectively the Yonges’ and the Drakes’ aisle. In the nave are a triple pulpit of carved oak, 1633, an old but plain font, and on the wall under the organ-loft 2 sculptured figures which belonged to a monument of the Drakes of Ashe. On each side of the chancel is an ancient freestone, but painted, effigy in a niche; one supposed to represent Alice, the daughter of Lord Brewer and wife of Reginald de Mohun, founder of Newenham Abbey (see *infra*), the other her father’s chaplain and vicar of this ch., Gervase de Prestaller. Both effigies are of the 13th centy. On the rt. of the altar are 3 sedilia and a piscina under arches; in the S. aisle is a painting of the 12 Apostles by some unknown genius of Axminster; and in the N. aisle a part of the ancient screen. The chancel has an old roof, the nave a modern one perfectly plain. The pillars of the nave are of blue lias, painted grey. The most ancient part of the Minster is a Norm. arch with zigzag moulding at the E. end of the S. aisle, removed there in 1800, but originally forming the S. door of nave. Here is a memorial window to the late Rev. W. J. Conybeare, the geologist.

*Dr. Buckland*, the eminent geolo-

gist, born 1784, was a native of Axminster. His father rests in the churchyard—with his crutches, which are represented on the tombstone. *Micaiah Toogood*, a learned Dissenter, was likewise a native of this place, b. 1700. *John Prince*, author of 'The Worthies of Devon,' was born in the farmhouse at Newenham Abbey, 1643. In the vicinity of the town are *Clocombe House*, built 1732, H. Knight, Esq.; *Sector House*, late James Davidson, Esq.; *Fursbrook House*, S. Northmore, Esq.; *Seacombe House*, J. H. Richards, Esq.; *Castle Hill*, Capt. J. T. Still; and *Coryton House*, C. Tucker, Esq., built 1756, and so named from the rivulet *Cory*, which flows through the estate. A farmhouse N. of the mansion was the residence of the Warrens, of whom the property was purchased by the present family 1697. Seaton and Axmouth are each 6 m., Lyme Regis  $5\frac{1}{2}$  m., and Chard 7 m., from Axminster.

Some pleasant *excursions* can be made from this town, and one which should be the object of every visitor, viz. to *Ford Abbey* (the *Knap Inn*; see *Handbook for Dorset*), situated on the border of the neighbouring county, 7 m. distant. *Thorncombe*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.E. of Axminster, was the birthplace of *Admiral Hood*, Visc. Bridport, 1728. His father was the vicar. The ch. contains a fine *Brass* to Sir Thos. and Lady Brook, 1437. S. of the village is *Sadborough House*, Capt. J. A. Bragge; and W. the ruins of *Olditch Court*, long a residence of the Brook family, afterwards Lords Cobham. They are probably of the time of Edw. III., and now partly incorporated with a farmhouse.

The ch. of *Uplyme*, 4 m. from Axminster on the road to Lyme Regis (the omnibus to which passes it), is beautifully situated in a landlocked valley, immediately within the range of cliffs. It has Dec. portions, and has been well cared

for by the present rector. In 1850 a beautiful tessellated pavement was discovered here, marking the site of a villa on a branch of the Icenhilde Way, which ran from Axminster to Lyme, and thence along the coast westward. This villa and that near Seaton (Rte. 4) are the only Roman villas which have been found in Devonshire but the site here, owing to mischief complained of by the farmer, has been re-covered with earth. Part of the pavement was removed. (For Lyme Regis see *Handbook for Dorset*.)

Other objects of interest are some trifling remains of *Newenham Abbey*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. of Axminster on the road to Seaton, founded for Cistercian monks by Reginald de Mohun in the reign of Hen. III., 1246, and colonized from Beaulieu in Hampshire, whence the future abbot, 12 monks, and 4 lay brethren proceeded on foot, taking 4 days for the journey.

The ruins (which are not far from the junction of the Yarty with the Axe) are to be found in the orchard of Mr. Swain's farm, rt. of the road, by a path through 5 fields. The E. window of the abbey ch. and some of the arches are standing. The ch. was a noble E. Eng. building, resembling (as far as can be judged from fragments dug up on the site) Salisbury Cathedral in its architecture. Many of the Mohuns and Bonvilles were interred in it.—*Ashe* (2 m. on the same road towards Musbury and Seaton) was the birthplace of the great *Duke of Marlborough*. It is now a farmhouse, but with the original kitchen, and some other old rooms long believed to be haunted by their ancient lords, whose effigies may be seen in the ch. of Musbury (otherwise of little interest), 1 m. distant. (The ch. contains 3 monuments, each with 2 kneeling figures—a knight and lady. One of these monuments is for Sir Bernard Drake, the opponent of Francis Drake: see *infra*.) John Churchill, the illustrious warrior, "Conqueror

of the Bourbons" at Blenheim, Ramillies, Malplaquet, and Oudenarde,—

"The man to distant ages known,  
Who shook the Gallic, fix'd the Austrian  
throne,"—

was born here on the 5th of July, 1650. His father, says Alison, was Sir Winston Churchill, a gallant cavalier, who had drawn his sword on behalf of Charles I., and had in consequence been deprived of fortune and driven into exile by Cromwell. His mother was Mary Drake, daughter of Sir Bernard Drake of Ashe, a seaman like the great Sir Francis, but in no way related to him. The Drakes of Ashe were entitled to "coat armour," and when Sir Francis proposed to assume the same arms, a feud which came to blows was the result. The queen, much displeased with Sir Bernard, then gave Francis Drake the coat his family still bears,—a ship on a globe, in the rigging of which is hung up a wyvern by the heels, the arms of Drake of Ashe. The Drakes were seated here from 1526 to 1782.—To resume our list:—*Membury* and *Musbury*, single-ditch entrenchments on lofty hills, respectively N. and S. of the town, 3 m.; *Hawksdown Hill*, over Axmouth, the site of another camp; all three commanding very extensive prospects, and all interesting to the antiquary. The plan of all is irregular; and the curious arrangements for defending the entrances, especially at Musbury, deserve special notice:—the *cliff scenery W. of Seaton*:—and, lastly, the *Pinney Landslips* on the coast between Axmouth and Lyme Regis. (See Rte. 4.) From Musbury no less than 12 hill forts are in view, border fortresses in all probability of the Damnonii and Morini, between which tribes the Axe here seems to have formed the boundary.

The river Axe (Celtic *Isc*, water), which is crossed at Axminster, rises

in Dorsetshire, on the high ground near Crewkerne, which forms the watershed of the district; the river Parret, which also rises there, taking the opposite course, toward Bridgewater Bay.

The road to Chard passes in 1 m. *Weycroft Bridge* (or *Stretford*, where the Roman Foss Way crossed the Axe), where, on a height overlooking the river, are some traces of a small entrenchment.  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. further is

*Coaxdon*, an old mansion, birth-place of *Sir Symonds D'Eves*, the puritan, d. 1636. *Coaxdon Mill* on the river is picturesque.

Proceeding on our route:—

1 m. from Axminster the river *Yarty*, descending from the eastern border of the Blackdown Hills, is crossed, and the rly. then follows the valley of the Cory rivulet, winding round Shute Hill, to

*Seaton Junction Stat.* [Hence a branch rly. passes to Seaton, on the coast, with intermediate stations at *Colyton* and *Colyford*. The entire distance (5 m.) is traversed in  $\frac{1}{4}$  hr. There is a picturesque view at *Colyton* stat. The rly. follows nearly the line of the old road, which is pleasant, with occasional peeps of the sea. Seaton, Colyton, Colyford, and their neighbourhoods, are described in Rte. 4.]

Close above the Seaton Junc. Stat. is seen the gatehouse of *Shute*, the ancient seat of the Bonvilles, and in which the De la Poles have resided from the reign of Q. Mary. It is an interesting Tudor ruin embowered among trees. The present mansion (Sir J. G. R. De la Pole, Bart.), built 1787-8, commands a view of the sea, and contains pictures occasionally shown to strangers. Among them is an interesting portrait of Sir Wm. Pole, the Devonshire antiquary. Nearer Colyton are the ruins of *Colcombe*, another old seat of this family. (See *Colyton*, Rte. 4.) In the *Ch.* of Shute, an E. Eng. and



Perp. building (rest. in 1869; architect, Ashworth of Exeter) overshadowed by an enormous yew-tree, are the monuments of the Poles, and among them a statue in white marble by *Cheere* (a sculptor of repute at that period, some of whose works may be seen in Westminster Abbey) of *Sir Will. Pole*, 1741, who is represented in his court dress, as Master of the Household to Queen Anne. On Shute Hill,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N., is an ancient beacon-house in excellent preservation.

The old deer-park of Shute, stretching toward the village of Kilming-ton, is a wild tract of broken ground, shaded by thickets and venerable oaks. On Kilming-ton Hill grows *Lobelia urens*, said to be peculiar to this locality.

After leaving the stat., the village of Colyton with its ch. (Rte. 4) is seen l., and, somewhat farther,

*Widworthy Hill* and *Widworthy Court* (Sir E. Marwood Elton, Bart.). The former is a beautiful eminence; near the summit is a small Dec. ch., with a mailed effigy in the N. transept, possibly Sir Robert Dinham, temp. Edward I. In the S. transept is a monument by *Bacon* for James Marwood, 1767. The Marwoods have been seated in Devonshire from a very early period. In 1830 Sir E. M. Elton assumed the name, by royal licence, as representative of this ancient family.

Through a rich country the rail, which follows nearly the line of the old high-road, reaches

*Honiton Stat.* The old ch. and parsonage are on the hill, l.; rt. is seen the town, lying picturesquely in the valley of the Otter, and backed by steep hills, some of which are crested with wood, and belong to the same range on which are the camps of Hembury and Dumpdon (see *infra*). There is much picturesque country in the neighbourhood, and some interesting excursions may be made from Honiton.

From the Honiton Stat. there is a coach daily to Sidmouth (7 m., Rte. 4).

*Honiton.* (*Inns*: Dolphin; Angel; the Golden Lion, still standing, but not now used as an inn, is said to have been a residence of the Abbot of Dunkeswell. The name Honiton seems connected with those of "Honeyditch," "Hennaborough," ancient camps in the county.) Honiton (pop. of par. 10,617) is well known for its lace, made by hand on the *pillow*, a beautiful fabric, but of late years in a measure supplanted by bobbin-net, a cheaper and inferior article worked by machinery. The manufacture of lace was introduced into Devonshire by Flemish immigrants in the reign of Elizabeth. The best point lace was then made exclusively of Antwerp thread. Scarcely any lace is now made at Honiton. Beer and the villages on the coast, besides Woodbury (Rte. 4), nearer Exeter, are now the chief places in which it is manufactured. (For the history of Devonshire lace see Mrs. Bury Palliser's 'History of Lace,' London, 1865.) The *Vale of Honiton* is as famous for its butter as the town for its lace, and, with the Vale of Exeter, forms the principal dairy district of the county, and one of the richest in the kingdom. The Manor of Honiton belonged to the De Redvers, and afterwards to the Courtenays, who sold it in 1807. There is a spot on the boundaries of the parishes of Gittesham and Honiton, called "Ring in the Mire," no doubt a corruption of some intelligible name; but the present form has given rise to the story that Isabella de Fortibus, the great heiress of the De Redvers, settled the limits of the parishes by there flinging her ring into the miry ground.

The *Old Church* stands in a commanding position on the hillside S. of the town, and contains an oak

screen, exceedingly light and elegant, but unfortunately painted. This screen is late Perp., and, like the greater part of the church, was probably the work of Bishop Courtenay (1477-1487); the "haughty prelate" of Shakespeare's *Rich. III.* (Act 4, sc. 4). The aisles were added by John and Joan Takel, before 1529, who also restored or partly rebuilt the chancel: an inscription round the pillars entreats prayer for their souls. By the E. door is the black marble tomb of *Thomas Marwood*, "who practised physic 75 years, and died at the age of 105, physician to Queen Elizabeth." Marwood rose to this eminence by means of a cure which he effected on the person of the Earl of Essex, for which special service he was presented by Elizabeth with an estate near Honiton. His son and grandson were also of the medical profession, and the former built the house still standing in Honiton, and but little altered, in which Charles I. passed the night of 25th July, 1644. Observe the grotesque heads on the ceiling of the ch. Ezra Cleaveland, the historian of the Courtenays (his "book" was published at Oxford, 1735), was vicar of Honiton (1699-1740). The churchyard commands a view of the vale; of *Tracey House*, on St. Cyrus Hill, opposite; of *Hembury Fort*, further to the N.W.; and of the round-backed eminence of *Dumpdon Hill*, 2 m. N. of Honiton. Dumpdon is 879 ft. high, and has a large oval camp on its summit.

*St. Paul's Church* (1837) is more conveniently situated in the centre of the town. It contains a copy of Raphael's "Transfiguration," the work of a native of Honiton named Salter, and given by him to the ch., and monuments to the memory of the Rev. R. Lewis, and J. Marwood, Esq., the great-grandfather of Sir E. M. Elton, Bart.

About  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. from the town, on the Exeter road, is the *Hospital of St.*

*Margaret*, originally founded for lepers early in the 14th cent.; but renewed and greatly benefited by Thomas Chard, the last abbot of Ford, who was born at Tracy, in the adjoining parish of Awliscombe. It is now a hospital for 9 poor persons. There is a small chapel, which, together with part of the hospital itself, may belong to the original foundation, although the Perp. E. window of the chapel is of Chard's time. Dr. Pring (*Memoir of Thomas Chard*) has suggested that the ex-abbot may have been buried here; and at any rate a sepulchral stone from which the brass had been removed, was formerly used for securing the W. door.

Honiton returned two members to Parliament from at least the year 1300. It was totally disfranchised in 1868. *Northcote*, now a farmhouse, about 1 m. from Honiton, was occupied for some time by the Jacobite Earl of Cromarty, after his pardon in 1746.

The *river Otter*, above which Honiton stands, so named from the otters which once frequented it, (but they do so no longer; it has been suggested that the true etymology is the British "y dwr" = the water,) has a high reputation among anglers.

The most interesting excursions from Honiton are,—to *Hembury Fort* by *Awliscombe*; to *Farway* and *Broad Downs*; to *Dumpdon* and *Mohun's Ottery*; and to *Dunkeswell Abbey*. An excursion to Hembury Fort or to Dumpdon will show at once the character of the country—very beautiful and picturesque—which surrounds Honiton.

(a) *Hembury Fort* is distant  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. 2 m. on the road (which crosses the Otter not quite 1 m. from Honiton) is the village of *Awliscombe* with its ch. This is very good Perp. and deserves a visit. The S. porch (erected by Thomas Chard, last abbot of Ford, the Cistercian house on the border of Devon and Dorset)

is in the angle between the S. wall and the transept, with 2 outer doorways. The exterior niches, the deep mouldings of the arches, and the groining, should be noticed. In the S. transept is a beautiful Perp. window, also the work of Thomas Chard, who founded a chantry in this aisle. He built much at Ford Abbey, where his initials are visible. The screen is (unusual in Devonshire) of stone, with angels projecting from the spring of the arches. (An interesting memoir of Abbot Chard, who was many years suffragan bishop, under Hugh Oldham, Bp. of Exeter, has been written by Dr. Pring, of Taunton : London, 1864.)

*Hembury Fort* ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. the border [hem, A.-S.] fort? there is another Hembury Fort near Buckfastleigh, and one in the north of Devon) is a fine specimen of an ancient camp, crowning a bold spur of elevated land and commanding on 3 sides a vast prospect over the vale of the Otter to the sea, and beyond Exeter to the heights of Haldon and Dartmoor. It consists of an oval area, about 380 yds. in length by 130 broad, encircled by 3 lofty ramparts in excellent preservation, and is divided into 2 parts by a double agger, between which, on the W., one of the gateways leads obliquely through the entrenchments. Several Roman coins, and an iron "lar" representing a female figure 3 in. high, have been found here. It is possible that Hembury Fort is the *Moridunum* of Antonine's 'Itinerary,' there described as 15 m. from Exeter and 36 m. from Dorchester. A branch of the British and Roman Ikenhilde Way, proceeding from Colyford toward Exeter, passed (but at some little distance, since it ran through Ottery St. Mary) S. of this camp.

On the farther side of Hembury Fort, lying under the ridge about  $1\frac{1}{4}$  m. distant from the fort itself, is the ch. of *Broadhembury*, mainly

Perp. with a good W. tower, said to be coeval with that of Broadclyst. "The master built Broadhembury, the men Broadclyst." The W. window is very good. Toplady, author of the well-known hymn "Rock of Ages," was for some time vicar of Broadhembury. He died in London, aged 38.

On *Blackdown*, the high ridge seen N.W. of Hembury (it is about 10 m. from Honiton) are *whetstone quarries*, from which scythestones are sent to all parts of England. *Rostellaria carinata* and other rare fossils are found in the pits. The down is also distinguished for the beauty and extent of the view.

(b) *Farway* and *Broad Downs*, S. of Honiton, between that town and Sidmouth, command fine and extensive views, with an occasional fringe or border of sea. They are noticeable for the barrows dotted about them, some of which have been opened, with very interesting results, by the Rev. R. Kirwan, vicar of Gittisham.

The road to Sidmouth from Honiton begins quickly to ascend, and on Farway Down attains an elevation of about 800 ft. The view over the vale of Honiton, gained in ascending this hill, is of very great richness and beauty, and in itself will repay the labour of the climb. "At a distance of 3 m. from the town, at a point where four roads meet, known as Hunter's Lodge, is a large flat stone, which tradition says was once used as an altar for human sacrifices. It appears to be unhewn, presenting no marks of a tool on it, and may possibly have formed the cap stone of a dolmen. Local tradition further states that the stone descends the hill every night, bathes in the stream for the purpose of washing out the stain of human blood which is still upon it, and that before morning it returns to its original position."—*Rev. R. Kirwan*. The road rt. leads to Ottery St. Mary,



3 m. distant. Taking the road on the l. many small circular mounds (one is crowned with trees) will be seen, in spite of their over-growth of furze and heath. These are tumuli, outlyers of a "necropolis" which extends more or less irregularly over the summits of the ridge, and commands a glorious panorama, presenting the finest combinations of scenery, rich landward pastures and uplands, and a wide circle of sea.

On Farway Hill, l. of the road, is a circular entrenchment known as *Farway Castle*. It is about 200 ft. in diameter, and has a low agger and shallow fosse. This was probably the stronghold of the tribe whose sepulchres are scattered round. A group of ten or twelve barrows almost encircle this castle; and many have doubtless been destroyed as the lower parts of the hill were gradually brought into cultivation. Farther on is Broad Down, commanding a wide sea view; and here three barrows were opened by Mr. Kirwan in 1868. The human remains found in these barrows had all been burnt. In one a very remarkable drinking-cup, formed of Kimmeridge shale, was discovered; in another a very perfect example of the so-called incense-cup (2 in. high, 3 in. wide), the exterior of which is ornamented with straight lines arranged in a pattern. It was partly filled with the calcined bones of (to all appearance) an infant. From a third a fine cinerary urn and portions of a food vessel were recovered. In all the tumuli fragments of burnt wood, red hæmatite, and nodules of iron pyrites were found, and a layer of flint stones extended beneath the charcoal. On this the body had no doubt been burnt. The red ochre or hæmatite, of which a stratum occurs at Peak Hill near Sidmouth (see Rte 4), was probably used as a war paint. An interesting memoir of these excavations has been drawn up by Mr.

Kirwan (Plymouth, 1869; it is also published in the *Transac. of the Devonshire Association*); and the relics discovered are preserved in the Albert Memorial Museum at Exeter (Rte. 1).

The neighbourhood of Honiton must have been thickly populated in the earlier British (primeval) period. Within a circle of a few miles radius there are at least fourteen camps or earthworks, some of which are of considerable size and skilfully fortified. (See *Introd.*)

(c) *Dumpdon Hill*, 2 m. N. of Honiton, is 879 ft. high, and has a large oval camp on the summit. There is a bold double agger. It may be visited on the way to *Mohun's Ottery*, which at first belonging to the Mohuns, and afterwards the first seat in Devonshire of the Carews—although there are but scanty remains of the old house—is a place of some interest for the antiquary. It is best reached from Honiton, whence it is distant  $4\frac{1}{2}$  m. The Up-Ottery road should be followed until, a little short of Monkton ch., a road turns l. to a bridge over the Otter. Thence a long Devonshire lane, running under Dumpdon Hill, leads to Mohun's Ottery. The Carews, now represented by the Carews of Hacombe and the Carews (pron. Carey) of Antony in Cornwall, derive their name from the barony of Carew in S. Wales, acquired soon after the Conquest by Otho de Windsor their ancestor. In the reign of Edw. I., John Carew, Baron of Carew and of Odrone in Ireland, married the daughter and coheir of Sir William Mohun, and thus acquired Mohun's Ottery. The most distinguished Carews have been—Nicholas, great at Edward IV.'s court, and buried in Westminster Abbey; Thomas, who, before the battle of Flodden, took up the gage of the Scottish knight, Andrew Barton, and vanquished him; and George, who did good service in Ireland, and was created



by James I. Baron Clopton and Earl of Totnes. He is buried at Stratford-on-Avon. All these Carews sprang from, and belonged to, the house of Mohun's Ottery. And here was born, in 1514, Sir Peter Carew, of whose life a very curious memoir, written by John Hoker, of Exeter, uncle of the "judicious Hooker," has been edited (1857) by Sir John Maclean. Sir Peter, who as a boy had been so fractious that his father coupled him for some time to one of his hounds at Mohun's Ottery, was high in favour with Henry VIII., saw a good deal of foreign service, and was active with his uncle, Sir Gawen Carew, in suppressing the Devonshire rebellion in 1549. He was afterwards employed in Ireland, where he had laid claim to an enormous tract of country, and died there at Ross in 1575. He was buried at Waterford, but has a monument in Exeter Cathedral. (See Rte. 1.) The house at Mohun's Ottery, in which the Carews lived for so many generations, was not large, if we may judge from an "Inventory of the goodes and catelles" contained in it, which was taken in the first year of Queen Mary, though it was "strong for spear and shield" (*i.e.* capable of sustaining a siege), as Sir Thomas Dennys, Sheriff of Devon, reported to the Council. The old house was burnt down about 1849, and the only remains are the front porch and two arches of the gateways. Over the door are the initials P. C. (Peter Carew) with the arms of Carew (three lions passant) on one side, and those of Mohun (a maunch with a fleur-de-lis) on the other.

(d) *Dunkeswell Abbey*, of which there are but very scanty remains—but the site is interesting—has been already described (Rte. 1). It is 8 m. from Honiton, by a road which crosses the high ridges and moors to the N. The village of *Combe Raleigh* is passed about 2 m. l. (The ch. is [Dev. & Corn.]

Dec. and Perp., but is of no very great interest.) The long wooded valley of *Wolford* is striking, and the moors above are dotted with barrows.

(e) Nearer points of interest are—the very fine view of the vale of Honiton, with Dartmoor in the distance, from near the public-house a short distance on the Axminster road. A little farther on the same road is a tower called the "*Basket House*," commanding a view of the Channel; and the woods of *Offwell*, a seat of the late Dr. Copleston, Bp. of Llandaff. The stranger should also walk through the woods above Coombe to Gittesham, the model of an old-fashioned, well-kept, Devonshire village. The view from St. Cyrus' Hill is likewise very noticeable. On a clear day the towers of Exeter Cathedral are readily distinguished. St. Cyrus was one of the "telegraph" stations between Plymouth and London.

Among the seats in the neighbourhood may be noticed *Manor House*, Viscount Sidmouth, near the village of Upottery, 5 m., containing a full-length portrait and bust of the first Lord Sidmouth; *Netherton Hall* (date Eliz.), Sir E. S. Prideaux, Bart., about 3 m. S., under *Chinehead*, where is the single-ditch entrenchment called *Farway Castle* (noticed in Exc. b); and *Deer Park, Sheafhayne House*, on the border of the county, near Yarcombe, about 8 m. from Honiton, is an old mansion belonging to Sir F. F. Drake, Bart., representative of the illustrious "warrior Drake." (The terminations "hayne" and "hayes," which are very common in this part of Devon, are plural forms of the A.-S. *haga*, a hedge,—and mark early enclosures. Hallam has remarked that some hedges are amongst the most ancient remains in England. A field shut up for hay is still said in Devonshire to be "hained up." Is not the word "hay" itself from this root?)

2 m. from Honiton the ch. of *Gittesham* (mainly Perp. and of no great interest) is seen l. of the railway. It is tolerably certain that *Gittesham* may "boast" itself as the birthplace of Joanna Southcote, who is usually, but inaccurately, said to have been born at Exeter. The river Otter, which rises on the Black-down hills, is crossed, and the train reaches

*Ottery Road Stat.* Hence an omnibus runs 4 times daily to *Ottery St. Mary* (1 m.), and once a day to *Sidmouth* (6 m., Rte. 4). Sidmouth is more easily reached from this stat. than from elsewhere. A branch line will, perhaps, eventually be completed from this stat. to Sidmouth, with a stat. at Ottery.

*Ottery St. Mary* (*Inns*: King's Arms; Red Lion; London Hotel), situated in a broad pastoral vale, is celebrated for the beauty of its ch. (which, after the cathedral, is the most interesting in the county), and connected with some historic incidents. The traveller used to be shown (it is now destroyed) the *Convention-Room of Oliver Cromwell*, who (says the local story) came to Ottery for the purpose of raising men and money, but, failing in that object, gave the run of the ch. to his destructive followers, who decapitated a number of the old monumental figures (they probably also broke the stained glass in the ch.). Fairfax subsequently made the town his headquarters for about a month, and the troops and their horses were then quartered in the ch. In the reign of Elizabeth Sir Walter Raleigh resided in Mill Street; but the ruinous turret, which was long pointed out as the remains of his house, has been destroyed. Ottery was once noted for the manufacture of serges, a business now supplanted by silk-spinning and lace-making. The place has

suffered from great fires in 1767 and 1866. On the latter occasion 111 houses were burnt. It was the birthplace (Oct. 21, 1772) of the poet *Coleridge*, whose father was vicar of Ottery and master of the grammar-school. This school, founded in 1545, has produced some distinguished scholars. Besides S. T. Coleridge, who received his first teaching here, it may boast Richard Hurrell Froude, whose 'Remains' were edited by Dr. Newman in 1838-39; George James Cornish, the friend of Keble; Sir John Taylor Coleridge, and others of his family; and John Coleridge Patteson, D.D., the martyred (1871) Bp. of Melanesia. Thackeray, in his Charterhouse days (1825-28), used to spend his vacations at Larkbeare in the parish of Ottery, then occupied by his stepfather, Major Carmichael Smyth; and the "Clavering St. Mary," the "Chatteris," and the "Baymouth" of 'Pendennis,' no doubt represent Ottery, Exeter, and Sidmouth.

The manor of Ottery was granted by Edward the Confessor to the church of Rouen: but there is no evidence that any ch. existed on it until Bp. *Bronescombe* dedicated one in 1260. Bp. *Grandisson* in 1335 bought the manor from the Chapter of Rouen, erected the parish ch. into a collegiate establishment, and granted the manor and advowson to his new college, which was otherwise richly endowed. It consisted of 40 members, under 4 principal officers—warden, minister, precentor, and sacristan. Alexander Barclay, author of the 'Ship of Fools,' was a prebendary here about 1500, and wrote (or translated) his book here. The 8 minor canons of Ottery were, he says, "right worthy" of places on board.

The \**Church*, which stands in a valley, surrounded by trees, and is only well seen near at hand, consists of nave and aisles, with a large chapel added on the N. side; of a tran-

sept formed by 2 towers; of a chancel and aisles with a small chapel on each side; and of an eastern Lady chapel. Its great peculiarity is the transept—formed from the towers, and in this respect resembling Exeter Cathedral—the only two instances of transeptal towers in the kingdom.

The *aisles* and transeptal *towers* are E. Eng.; the *nave*, *chancel*, and *Lady chapel*, Dec.; and the *aisle* or *chapel* N. of the nave, Perp. The E. Eng. portions were no doubt part of the ch. dedicated by Bp. Bronescombe; the Dec. are Grandisson's work; and the Perp. chapel was built by Cicely, Marchioness of Dorset, afterwards Countess of Stafford, (died circ. 1530), only daughter and heiress of William, Lord Bonville,—under Bps. Courtenay and Vesey, whose arms appear on the roof. The Stafford knot is a frequent device in the moulding below the parapet on the external walls of this aisle. (These are the dates usually assigned to the different portions of the ch., but it has also been suggested that the entire building (with the exception of the N. aisle, and perhaps part of the towers) dates from the latter half of the 14th cent., and that the lancets of the chancel and transepts are instances of the use of an earlier style, just as in Exeter Cathedral, Bp. Grandisson adopted the *first* (geometrical) Dec., instead of the later (curvilinear), which was the contemporary architecture.)

The *restoration* of the entire ch. was commenced in 1849, under extreme difficulties, the "corporation" (in whom, unhappily, Henry VIII. vested the fabric) offering, as usual in such cases, all possible opposition. It was carried through mainly by the exertions of the Coleridge family, and especially by the aid and influence of the Right Hon. Sir John Taylor Coleridge. The architect was Butterfield. Galleries and pews have been swept away; the stone-work has been restored when necessary;

stained glass and colour have been introduced; and the whole ch. is now a "pattern and ornament to the entire county."

On the *exterior* the general effect "is that of boldness and simplicity rather than richness; the grouping of the towers with the projecting chapels and porches, and the variety of style shown by the lancet windows of the aisles and transept, by the singular windows of the clerestory, and the Perp. work of the N. chapel, impart a picturesque character." *Within* the ch. a similar effect of solemn dignity is produced, mainly by the light falling from the clerestory. Here remark the difference between the groining of the aisles (E. Eng., or at all events of that character) and that of the nave (Dec.); the unusual form of the clerestory windows, rather Perp. than Dec., as they really are (these windows have been filled with stained glass; the subjects from the life of our Lord); the richly moulded piers substituted for the N. wall when the Perp. chapel was built; and the rich fan tracery of the chapel ceiling. The vaulting of the entire church, with the exception of the N. aisle, has been decorated with colour, increasing in richness as it passes eastward. Between the arches and the clerestory is a series of *niches*, of which those in the nave were badly restored before the general restoration; those in the chancel are in effect new, the old ones having been found quite shattered, under the plaster. In the transepts there were no doubt altars under the 5-light lancet windows, E.; since the 3 centre lights are shorter than the rest. The chancel greatly resembles the nave. From the chancel aisles (E. Eng.) an E. Eng. chapel opens on either side, with a chamber above each, containing a chimney. These chapels (ded. to St. Stephen and St. Catherine) have been restored as "oratories, or places for meditation." The stained glass is by Hardman,



from Pugin's designs. The *reredos* was restored (not too well) by Mr. Blore from the original, much defaced, discovered behind the wainscoting, by which it had been hidden, probably by Q. Eliz.'s commissioners in 1561. The arms on the cornice are those of Grandisson, Montacute, Courtenay, England and France, and the Earl of March. On the S. side of the altar are 3 very good sedilia. A very beautiful stone gallery (rood-loft?) separates the Lady chapel from the ambulatory. The Lady chapel itself deserves special notice for the excellence of its design and workmanship. It was restored from the designs of Mr. Woodyer.

In the vaulting of the ch. are more than 100 small apertures, probably intended for the suspension of lights or "coronæ." (There are 50 such apertures in the aisles of Exeter Cathedral, and 40 at Winchester, in the nave alone.)

Of the *stained glass*, the 5-light E. window in the N. transept, representing the "worship of the Lamb by the whole Church" (Rev. xiv.), is by *Hardman*, from Pugin's design. There are many windows by *Warrington*, of which the great W. window is the best. The best of *Wailes'* windows is the W. of the N. chapel, representing the 12 Apostles. Throughout the glass has the usual defect of want of unity of design. *Colour* has been used largely on the roof, but slightly elsewhere; the *reredos*, the *parcloses*, and the *font*, bring it to the ground. The *font* is new, from Butterfield's design, and of Devon and Cornish marbles.

Of the *monuments*, observe, N. and S. of the nave, the high tombs, with effigies, of *Sir Otho Grandisson*, brother of the Bp.; and of *Beatrice* his wife, dau. of *Nicholas Malmayns*. The knight's armour is an excellent example of the middle of Edward III.'s reign. The canopies of these tombs, and the mingled shields and

foliage which form the borders of the arches, are very good and striking. (They have been restored with exact fidelity.) In the N. aisle is also the effigy of *John Coke*, of *Thorne*, 1632; who according to a wild but groundless tradition was murdered for his inheritance by his brother. Another version of the story runs that he was a royalist, his brother a roundhead; and the latter with his troop forcing a way into the ch. by the S. doorway, shot his brother, who fell just where his figure is. According to popular belief this effigy descends from its niche at night and walks about the ch. At the end of the S. chancel aisle are epitaphs for *John Sherman* (1617) and *Gideon Sherman* (1618). *Southey* suggested that they are probably by *William Browne*, author of '*Britannia's Pastorals*,' who was long resident in *Ottery*, and died here in 1645. Remark also the gilded lectern in the Lady Chapel, coeval with the College, and bearing the arms of the founder; the many consecration crosses—13 outside, 8 inside; the clock, designed to show the age of the moon, as well as the hour of the day, and apparently of the same age as that in *Exeter Cathedral*; the *misereres* in the choir, some bearing the arms of Bp. Grandisson; and the 7 narrow lights over the arch above the rood-loft. There are 6 bells, the 4th of which, cast 1671, bears 2 satirical medals, one representing a pope and a king under one face, the other a bishop and a cardinal.

*Ottery St. Mary* is 6 m. by a hilly road from *Sidmouth*. In the neighbourhood of the town (1 m. rt. of the *Ottery Road* stat.) are *Escot House* (*Sir J. Kennaway*, Bart.; here (but not in the present house; the old one was destroyed by fire in 1808) in 1755 died *Sir William Yonge*, well known to the readers of *Pope* and *Walpole*; there is a tradition that *John Locke* often visited *Sir Walter*



Yonge, the builder of the first house at Escot (finished about 1688), and that he planned certain of the clumps of beech which still adorn the park); *Cadhay*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N., a Tudor mansion, now the property of Sir Thomas Hare, Bart., of Stow Hall, co. Norfolk: it has a quaint quadrangle, with an entrance in the centre of each side, above which are the figures of Hen. VIII. and his 3 "sovereign" children. The house was built by John Haydon, whose family continued there for many descents; *Gosford House* (Sir H. A. Farrington, Bart.); *Heath's Court* (Rt. Hon. Sir John Taylor Coleridge); and *Salston House* (W. R. Coleridge, Esq.). *Knightstone* and *Ash*, both Elizabethan, are old houses in the parish of some interest. Escot is in the par. of *Talaton*, so named from a stream called the Talewater, which joins the Otter just above Ottery. There is a good screen in *Talaton ch.*, which is Perp.

[*Feniton Church.*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.E. of the Ottery Road stat., of Perp. and debased character, has an ancient screen, and in the chancel a highly decorated altar-tomb, with effigy of an emaciated figure, probably of the 15th centy. During the rising in the western counties, temp. Edw. VI. (1549), a battle was fought at *Feniton-bridge* between the insurgents (chiefly Cornish) and the troops under Lord Russell, with Sir Peter and Sir Gawen Carew. Exeter was besieged by the rebels. Lord Russell and the Carews lay at Honiton, and had been in some distress for want of supplies—especially of money. The insurgents, who knew this, detached a body of Cornishmen from before Exeter. These halted at Feniton-bridge (it crosses the river Otter); and were disposed, "some at the bridge, but the greatest company in a meadow below the bridge." The king's troops advanced from Honiton and attacked them, recovering the bridge, which had been barricaded with

trees, and the river. They then drove the Cornish from the meadow, and set to work to spoil their baggage. While so engaged a "new crew of Cornishmen," under the conduct of one Robert Smith, of St. German's, came upon them, "and taking these spoilers napping, many of them paid dearly for their wares." In the end the rebels were overthrown, "and their captain, whose comb was cut, sheweth a fair pair of heels, and fled away." In the two fights 300 men fell on the insurgents' side, "who were very tall men, lusty, and of great courage; and who, in a good cause, might have done better service." Lord Russell also suffered severely. (The passages quoted are from a 'Narrative of the Commotion,' by John Hoker, of Exeter, uncle of the great divine.) An ash-tree, which stood near the bridge, was cut down some years since, and a bullet was found embedded in its trunk. In *Payhembury Church* (about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.) is a good screen and parclose, painted and gilt.]

Passing the stats. at *Whimble* and *Broad Clyst* (on Whimble Hill is the *County Hotel* (now closed), commanding a fine view of Dartmoor; this is the old "half-way house" between Exeter and Honiton, 8 m. from each; opposite is *Strete Raleigh Manor House*, W. W. Buller, Esq.; l. lies Woodbury Hill), the line turns S., and through some deep cuttings reaches

*Exeter* (see Rte. 1), *Queen Street Stat.* This is the stat. for the S. Western and the Exmouth railways. A short line connects it with the *St. David's Stat.* for the Bristol and Exeter, the S. and N. Devon railways. Between the two stats. a striking view of the river Exe opens rt. and l. after passing through a short tunnel.

## ROUTE 4.

LYME REGIS TO EXETER, BY (SEATON)  
SIDMOUTH, BUDLEIGH SALTERTON,  
AND EXMOUTH.

*Lyme Regis (Inns: Cups; Lion).*  
(*Handbook for Dorset.*)

The coast W. of this town, as far as Culverhole Point near the mouth of the Axe, has been the theatre of remarkable disturbances, similar to those which have produced such striking effects in the Isle of Wight. But the *Pinney Landslips*, unlike that once romantic region the Undercliff, are wild and solitary, and bear only the impress of the convulsions to which the district has been subjected. They comprise the cliffs of Pinney, Whitlands, Rousdon, Dowlands, Bindon, and Haven; but the most remarkable scene is on the estate of Dowlands, where a chasm 250 ft. in width, and 150 ft. in depth, extends parallel with the shore a distance of  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. This was caused by a great landslip which occurred at Christmas 1839, and devastated upwards of 40 acres belonging to the farms of Bindon and Dowlands. The catastrophe, however, was not attended by any sudden convulsion; but nature seemed to deliberate as she formed the craggy pinnacles and buttresses which now so astonish the beholder. For a week previously cracks had been observed on the brow of the hill, but on the night of Christmas Eve the land began slowly to subside, while crevices extended in every direction. This disturbance continued on the following day, and at midnight a party of the coastguard

were witness to the commencement of the great chasm by the opening of fissures, which produced a noise like the rending of cloth. This was the most eventful period; and by the evening of the following day the down had regained its stability, but it presented, for a long distance, a wild scene of ruin. "An eye-witness who was present on the morning following the descent, and while the mass was still settling, describes the scene as being of a very awful description; to see the vast and apparently bottomless cracks extending, and the mass of land moving, while, as if to shroud this vast convulsion in still further mystery, there was a dense fog setting in from the sea, enveloping everything."—*W. R. Rogers*. In the ensuing February another landslip occurred at Whitlands, near the centre of the district. This was, however, on a much smaller scale; but it originated some delightful crag-scenery, which is now richly embellished with wood.

Those who are in the humour for exercise may scramble all the way from Lyme to the great chasm by the undercliff; but every visitor to Lyme should make a point of exploring the coast for the first mile westward, which presents little difficulty. The grand scene of ruin is, however, on the estate of Dowlands, and to reach this by road you must proceed to the farmhouse of Dowlands (3 m., where you will be compelled to pay 6d. for your inspection of the landslip), and then by a field-path to the summit of the cliff, from which a cart-road descends to the undercliff. [ $\frac{1}{2}$  m. before reaching Dowlands, the ch. of *Rousdon* (ded. to St. Pancras) should be noticed. This is a small new building (George and Vaughan, archit.) of the native pale flint, with dressings of Bath stone. There is a low tower at the W. end; and all the details—carving, stained glass, and woodwork—are very rich and effective. This ch., which will accom-

modate 70 persons—the parish does not contain nearly so many—is built on the site of an ancient ch., which although always parochial, was within the manor of Axmouth. It has been built at the sole cost of H. W. Peek, Esq., M.P. for East Surrey, who has bought the little parish, and intends to build a good house here. The situation of the ch. on the top of the cliff is very striking.] The whole landslip at Dowlands is covered with trees, of which many went down in the debacle; some were killed, and their withered arms now wave in the wind above the crags and chasms, but an orchard thus roughly transplanted still flourishes and bears fruit. Two cottages descended with like good fortune. They were afterwards pulled down, but one has been since rebuilt on the original site, and with the original materials. It is inhabited by farm-servants of Dowlands, and commands an excellent view of the mural precipice, the great feature of the landslip, from which Mistress Echo will return you some wild music, if you shout to her. Travellers should come provided with the knowledge that the finest views are to be obtained from the brink of the cliffs overhanging the landslip, from the cottage, from the knolls near the sea, and from the E. end of the great chasm, which is situated just W. of the mural precipice. The great chasm itself will probably disappoint; it too much resembles a gravel-pit; but the view from the E. end of it is wonderfully fine, and the old hedges which cross it, disjointed by the fall, are interesting. The features of the scene are much changed since the landslip occurred. They are, in fact, continually changing, and many curiosities, such as the beaches heaved up on the shore, and the *havens* which were formed in it, have long since disappeared. A decided path runs E. for about 1 m., and, though in-

truding on the privacy of the rabbits, you are advised to explore it. A variety of wild flowers (among them the wild larkspur) grow in great luxuriance over every part of the landslip.

5 The village of *Axmouth* is about 1 m. to the l. under *Hawksdown Hill*. (See *post.*) The Ch. is worth a visit. There are considerable remains of the original Norm. ch. (about 1140). The plan was a nave, with N. porch, S. aisle, and tower at E. end of this aisle, and chancel. About 1330 there were considerable repairs. All of the N. wall of the chancel above the plinth was rebuilt, and the western half of the S. wall. The arches of the nave, which had become ruinous, were taken down, the pillars strengthened, and fresh arches built over them. About 1550 the last repairs were effected. The E. window of the chancel and the N. windows of the nave were inserted; the tower was taken down, and a S. chancel aisle built in its place; a new chancel arch built, the S. wall of the aisle rebuilt, and a new tower added W. of nave. This tower has some curious gargoyles. On the N. side of the chancel is the fine Ear. Dec. effigy of a priest in alb, stole, and chasuble. Axmouth Ch. was granted by Rd. de Redvers to the Benedictine Abbey of St. Mary of Montbourg (diocese of Coutances). Lodres Priory in Dorsetshire was a cell of this abbey, and Axmouth ch. was served by monks from Lodres. *Stedcombe House*, formerly the family mansion of the Halletts, and built 1695, on the site of one destroyed by the Royalists, 1644, is situated on the N. side of Hawksdown. At the time of the Rebellion it belonged to Sir Walter Erle, an active Parliamentary leader.

Axmouth is a station of the Survey made in 1837 to ascertain the difference of level between the Bristol and British Channels, and to establish marks by which any future move

ment of the land may be detected. For this purpose a copper bolt has been fixed in the wall of Axmouth ch., and another in a granite block on the grounds of Mr. Hallett. The line of the Survey extends from Bridgewater to the mouth of the Axe, passing Ilminster and Chard, and many years ago was selected by Telford for the ship canal by which it was proposed to connect the two seas.

1 *Collyford*, a very ancient hamlet, on a branch of the Ikenhilde, which, diverging at Axminster, proceeded to Lyme, and thence along the coast towards Exeter. It was the birthplace of *Sir Thomas Gates*, appointed Governor of Virginia by James I. He was shipwrecked, on his voyage to that colony, on the Bermudas, in company with Sir George Somers, after whom these islands were at first called the Somers Islands.

Here is a *Station* on the branch rly. between Seaton Junct. (S. W. line) and Seaton. (See Rte. 3.) The road, 1., leads to

*Seaton*, 2 m. (*Inns*: Pole Arms; Golden Lion), a small watering-place situated at the mouth of the valley of the Axe. It consists of little more than a single street, built at right angles to the shore of a small bay, which is bounded on the E. by Culverhole Point, and on the W. by *Beer Head*, an ivy-hung cliff of the lower chalk, and the most western chalk promontory in England. Seaton is one of 3 localities which claim to be the site of the *Moridunum* of Antoninus, an important Roman station, which some antiquaries (and almost with certainty, see Rte. 3) place at Hembury Fort near Honiton, and others at High Peak on the shore at Sidmouth. There are traces of an entrenchment on Seaton Down. In conjunction with Hawksdown, on the opposite side of the Axe (see *post*), it commanded the opening of

the river Axe to the sea—thought to be the ‘*Alæni Ostia*’ of Ptolemy. At a place called *Honeyditches*, or *Hannaditches*, 1 m. S. of Seaton Down, remains of an extensive Roman villa have been found; and the place seems to have been occupied during the medieval period, since tiles of that date occur here. (See these discoveries described by Mr. P. O. Hutchinson in ‘*Trans. of the Devon Association*,’ vol. ii.)

The principal features of the shore are the valley boundaries abutting on the sea, viz. on the W. *White Cliff*, a bluff picturesque headland; on the E. *Haven Cliff*, a lofty height towering above a mansion of the same name, the residence and property of J. H. Hallett, Esq. Between Seaton and Haven Cliff is a great bank of shingle, mentioned by Leland as “a mighty rigge and barre of pible stones,”—stretched across the mouth of the valley like a dam. At its E. end is a ferry to a road running to Axmouth (distant 1 m.), and to a diminutive quay and pier at the embouchure of the river, which is a shifting opening little broader than the vessels which enter it, and sometimes completely barred by an easterly wind. The view from this little pier is most charming: Culverhole Point is the furthest land eastward; Beer Head, called by the fishermen *Berry Wold*, to the westward. The cliffs of Seaton are remarkable for their colouring. In the centre of the bay they are of bright red sandstone capped by grass; and as red and green are complementary colours, and therefore heightened in tone by juxtaposition, the effect is very brilliant. Haven Cliff is red sandstone surmounted by chalk; and White Cliff, chalk based on brown, red, and amber-grey strata, which, by their dip, give the buttresses of this remarkable headland the appearance of leaning towards the sea.

*Seaton Church*, at the landward end of the long village street, is



interesting to the antiquary from its perplexity. There are remains of an E. E. ch. with Dec. and Perp. additions and alterations. The E. E. ch. is indicated by a N. window in the chancel, and the S. E. angle of the chancel aisle. A rebuilding about 1360 included nave, S. porch, N. arcade, N. transept, and S. tower answering to N. transept, besides part of the chancel. In the 15th centy. this tower was in part removed, and a new one built at the W. end. Perp. windows were also then inserted. In the chancel is a hagioscope of good design, showing outside like an oriel window. The ch. was restored in 1866.

The distance by road to Axminster is 6 m., Chard 14 m., Lyme Regis 8 m., but for one afoot only 6 m. over the ferry, and the walk, which leads by the Landslip and the Undercliff all the way to Lyme, is one of extreme beauty.

The objects of interest in the neighbourhood are the *Pinney Landslips* (just E. of Culverhole Point),  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. E. over the ferry, and by horse-path to Dowlands up Haven Cliff Hill (passing the farmhouse of *Bindon*), but about 6 m. by road through Colyford; the villages of *Beer* and *Branscombe*, W.; *Hawksdown* and *Musbury* camps, the valley of the *Axe* and town of *Colyton*, N.; and the cliffs from *Seaton* to *Sidmouth*, so remarkable for their altitude. They are geologically composed of chalk, greensand, and red sandstone, and average from 400 to 600 ft. in height. They are particularly fine between *Branscombe* and *Sidmouth*.

*Axmouth* (see *ante*) is 1 m. from the opposite side of the ferry, but  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Seaton by road. It is situated under *Hawksdown*, which is crowned by an ancient camp formed by two aggers with a ditch between them, enclosing an irregular oblong area. It was possibly a frontier camp of the *Morini*, who inhabited this part of

Dorsetshire. The *Axe* separated them from the *Damnonii* of Devon. There is a pretty walk to Axmouth along the crest of the hillside from Haven Cliff, with fine view of the bay, and of the valley, which, however, is sadly deficient in wood. The entrenchment of *Musbury* is rt. of the Axminster road, near the village of *Musbury*, 3 m. from Seaton.

A lane runs from Axmouth to Dowlands, the scene of the great landslip in 1839. Another leads to the farmhouse of *Bindon*, which still retains the interesting features of a manor-house of the 16th centy., with some earlier portions,—especially a very curious and noteworthy domestic chapel, for which Roger Wyke obtained licence from Bp. Lacy in 1425. It is now a bedroom, and is separated from the staircase by a traceried screen of oak. *Bindon* passed from the *Bachs* and *Wykes* to a branch of the *Erles*, now represented by *Thomas Erle Drax, Esq.*, *Sir Walter Erle*, a distinguished officer on the side of the Parliament, resided here. *Bindon* is about  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. both from Axmouth and the ferry at Seaton. It lies l. of the road from Haven Cliff to Dowlands, and nearly opposite the great chasm of the landslip.

The pedestrian can take the following delightful walk from Seaton to Sidmouth:—

He will proceed across *White Cliff*, by a path, to

*Beer*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m., a rare subject for the pencil, and in times past a nest of the most incorrigible smugglers, among whom was *Jack Rattenbury*, whose name was long a byword in the county. It is now a complete fishing village, and will recall some of the best descriptions of *Kingsley*. The traveller will be charmed with this romantic village on his descent from the cliffs. It is situated in a little glen, and a stream runs merrily through it, leaping to

the sea in a cascade. The cove is a rugged recess, bounded on the W. by *Beer Head*, remarkable for its two natural towers of chalk. The chalk cliffs at this point are pierced by some of the most picturesque caverns imaginable; and the artist should make a point of passing into them in a boat, which he can do at high water. The forms of the rocks and openings are singularly wild and fantastic. From this village the stranger may visit the celebrated *Beer Quarry*, about 1 m. up the road. There are in effect 2 quarries—the old and the new—adjoining each other; but the so-called “new quarry” is of a very respectable antiquity. This is entered by a gloomy archway, and extends about  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. under-ground, at a depth of about 300 ft. from the surface. Its caverns are therefore both dark and wet, and, as they branch in every direction, form so perfect a labyrinth, that it would be very rash to enter them without a guide. A shout at the entrance will, however, generally bring a quarryman from one of the recesses, who, candle in hand, will conduct the traveller to the scene of his labour, and show him the massive pillars left for the support of the roof, and strange nooks in which smugglers were accustomed to conceal their tubs of spirit. Myriads of bats hang from the sides and roof of the quarry. The freestone consists of beds which lie at the junction of the chalk with the greensand, and is principally composed of carbonate of lime, being easy to work when first extracted, but gradually hardening on exposure, from the evaporation of the water it had contained. The quarry has been worked for ages, and supplied some of the stone employed in the decoration of Exeter Cathedral. The *Chapel* of Beer contains Dec. portions, but has been added to at various times, and in singular fashions. The burial-ground is said to have remained unbroken

since the great plague, which was very destructive here. In the village is a small *Tudor house*, once the home of the Starres. The initials of the founder, J. S., and his device, a star, remain on one of the chimneys. Much “Honiton” or pillow lace is made at Beer. A path leads from the quarry over the fields (about 1 m.) to *Branscombe Mouth*; and from Beer another (from the lane running W.) will conduct you to the coast-guard station on Beer Head, and then by an abrupt descent, with a glorious cliff-view, to the same destination. The view from Beer Head is one of the finest on the southern coast; and a sunset here will never be forgotten. It embraces the whole of the great W. bay from Portland to the Start; and the long line of Dartmoor, with the twin peaks of Heytor conspicuous, stretches away rt. The headland is broken into cliffs and spires of rock, evidently formed by ancient landslips. It should be thoroughly explored.

About 1 m. N.W. of Beer stands *Bovey House*, seat for many generations of a younger branch of the Walronds of Bradfield Hall, near Cullompton. In 1790 Polwhele described it as an antique mansion, with “a rookery, a mossy pavement to the court, and a raven in the porch.” It is of Elizabethan character, and the approach to it was formed by an avenue of limes, of which only single trees remain. The entrance arch bears the shield of Walrond—*argent*, 3 bulls’ faces *sable*, horned, with a crescent for difference.

*Branscombe* is a straggling village, beautifully situated in a wide but irregular basin, at the junction of three valleys, and as many streams which flow to the sea at *Branscombe Mouth*. The sides of these valleys form a perfect jumble of picturesque hills, one of which, on the S., gives a character to the scene. It rises ab-

ruptly with a load of old trees, to the height of 600 ft., and there meets with the precipice which forms the other side of the hill, and descends at once to the shore. The traveller should visit the beach at the Mouth, where chalcedonies are numerous among the shingle, and the white towers of Beer Head are seen to much advantage. On *Southdown*, of which Beer Head forms the point, a landslip of about 10 acres occurred in 1789. The manufacture of *pillow-lace* is busily pursued at Branscombe as it is at Beer, and Mr. Tucker, of this place, is one of the principal lace-merchants in the county, employing several hundred hands. In 1839 his workpeople made the Queen's wedding-dress, and in 1851 exhibited in the Crystal Palace a marvellous specimen of their art, valued at no less than 3000*l.* *Petrifying springs* are numerous in the neighbourhood.

The *Church*, dedicated to St. Winfred, (a curious proof that St. Boniface retained his own name in his native county,) is cruciform, with a central tower. The chancel is apparently Ear. Dec., with a Perp. E. window inserted. Under the W. light of the last window, N. and S., a seat with splayed sides is formed, in an unusual manner. The transepts and central tower seem E. Eng. A monument with 2 kneeling effigies in the N. transept is that of Joan Tregarthin and her two husbands John Kellaway and John Wadham. By the latter marriage she became mother of the founder of Wadham Coll. Oxford. The Wadhams, of Merryfield in Somerset, had also possessed the house of *Edge*, N. of Branscombe (where there are still a few Tudor fragments), from the reign of Edw. III. to that of James I., when Nicholas W., the founder of Wadham Coll. (whose monument is in Ilminster ch., Somerset), bequeathed the property to the families of Wyndham and Strangways. In the churchyard lies an ancient stone coffin, and

against the S. wall of the ch. rests the gravestone of Joseph Braddick, 1673, on which the inscription begins thus:—

“Strong and at labour,  
Suddenly he reels  
Death came behind him,  
And struck up his heels.”

A house called *the Clergy* adjoining the ch. is a curious building full of hiding-places, and is said by the villagers to have another house under it. *Berry*, on the N. side of the Sidmouth road, just beyond Branscombe, is likewise interesting for antiquity, and has also its legend. It is reputed to be haunted by the ghost of an old-fashioned woman who a long time ago was murdered in it.

From Branscombe Mouth the pedestrian will pursue his walk along the cliffs as far as Weston Mouth, 3 m. The coast is everywhere lofty and extremely beautiful, rising from the sea in slopes or precipices, and occasionally varied by an undercliff of small extent, a rude kind of terrace which here and there affords space for a little orchard or corn-field. The rocks are festooned with ivy and other creeping plants, and the cliffs command the coast from Portland to the Start. In this extended prospect the *Heytor Rocks* are conspicuous, but the grand red *cliffs of Sidmouth* will excite the most admiration.

*Weston Mouth*, a coastguard station at the opening of a glen, bounded on the W. by *Dunscombe Cliff*, alt. 351 ft. Near the summit of this cliff are a layer of shells which have been converted into chalcedony, and a bed of rolled chalk-flints. A path winds up the hollow through a wood to the ruinous old mansion of Dunscombe, and to a road which leads to *Salcombe*, the *Salt Vale* ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Weston Mouth), a group of cottages in another dell which opens to the sea. The great tithes and advowson of Salcombe still belong to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter, to which ch.



the manor was given by Canute, probably as some expiation for the ravages along this coast and at Exeter of his father Sweyne. The *ch.* is prettily situated, and was originally a late Norman building, of which date are the E. wall of chancel, and the piers of arcade. The arches above were rebuilt in the 13th cent. The tower has the demi-octagonal turret so often seen in Devonshire. In the vicinity of the village are quarries of a freestone similar to that of Beer. *Thorn*, now a farmhouse, was formerly a seat of the Mitchells, whose monuments are in the *ch.*

Beyond Salcombe the road crosses *Salcombe Down*, from which the traveller descends, with a noble prospect extended before him, into the vaunted vale of *Sidmouth* (2 m.).

Returning to Colyford, the point at which we left the high road (*ante*), 1 m. to the rt. is

*Colyton* (*Inns*: Dolphin; Commercial Hotel), a town prettily situated. There is a station here on the Seaton junction and Seaton line (see Rte. 3); and the town is approached from Seaton by 2 roads, of which the higher is the more interesting, as commanding a fine view of the valley of the Axe, and of the bold ridge which stretches from Axminster to the sea, having upon it the camps of *Musbury* and *Hawksdown*.

At Colyton you will find a *paper-mill*, and a busy manufacture of *pillow lace*. The *Church* is interesting, and deserves a visit. It consists of nave, transepts, central tower, chancel, and chantries, S. and N. The *nave* was rebuilt circ. 1750, but the fine W. front and the S. porch were retained. The W. front is *Perp.*, and must have been very rich before the foliation of the lights was destroyed. It is crossed by 3 transoms, and a square-headed W. door runs up to the first transom, having lights

on either side. The lower part of the central tower is E. Eng. The upper part, with an octagonal lantern, is *Perp.* The chancel is very good *Perp.*, but the end and side walls are E. E. The pier arches and the *Perp.* windows should be noticed. The stained glass in the E. window is chiefly modern and bad. Against the N. wall is the tomb, with effigy, of Margaret, daughter of the 9th Earl of Devon, by Katherine, daughter of Edward IV. She died at Colcombe Castle, 1512, choked by a fish-bone, and her effigy is generally known as the "little choakabone." (Such is the tradition, and the shields above the tomb seem to countenance it; but on the other hand it is asserted that the Lady Margaret was living long after 1512.) N. is the Yonge chantry, now used as a vestry; and S. the Pole chantry, with some curious monuments of the Pole family. Here is buried (but without any memorial) Sir W. Pole, the Devonshire antiquary, who died in 1635; and whose "Collections" chiefly genealogical, are of very great value and importance. (Great portions were printed in 1791 by his descendant Sir J. De la Pole, of Shute. The MS. vols. in folio are in the Brit. Mus.) Among the Pole monuments here is one for the wife of the antiquary, who "died by a fall" in 1605. In the S. transept is an inscription for John Wilkins, d. 1667, the Nonconformist minister, who was deprived in 1662. He continued to preach at his own house in the town. The inscription runs thus:—

"Such pillars laid aside,  
How can the church abide?  
Hee left his pulpit, hee,  
In Patmos God to see.  
This shining light can have  
No place to preach but 's grave."

It is curious to find this shining light granting a licence to Sir John Yonge (temp. Cromwell) to eat flesh in Lent. The licence is recorded in the register. This is one of the best pre-



served in Devonshire, beginning at the earliest possible date, 1535. The vicarage-house, rebuilt by a Dr. Brerewood in 1529, is also worth seeing. Above the porch window is inscribed "*Meditatio totum: Peditatio totum,*" which indicates apparently the Doctor's opinion that a day spent partly in the study, and partly in tramping over the hills, was not badly made out. A fragment of the same inscription in stained glass is fixed in one of the drawing-room windows. The remains of *Colcombe Castle* are  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the town, on the l. of the Axminster road, and are now partly converted into a farmhouse. The mansion was first erected in the reign of Edw. I. by Hugh Courtenay, Baron of Okehampton, of whom it is recorded that he was at frequent feud with the monks of Ford, of which house he was patron. The Cistercians refused to pay certain dues; and the Lord Courtenay accordingly drove off the cattle from their nearest granges, and impounded them at Colcombe. The Courtenays possessed Colcombe until (temp. Eliz.) it was bought by Wm. Pole, of Shute, who settled it on his son Sir Wm., the Devonshire antiquary. "A goodly bwiilding," he writes, "was here intended by the last Erles, but altogether unfinished; and now the whole being reduced from all the coheires into my possession, I have new built the howse, and made it the place of my residing." Sir Wm. Pole occupied it until his death in 1635. His grandson, another Sir Wm., was living at Colcombe in 1644, when Prince Maurice, marching westward, fixed his headquarters here. From Colcombe he made an attack on Stedcombe near Axmouth, the new house of Sir Walter Erle, and garrisoned by him for the Parliament, and after a fierce fight the house was taken and burnt down. Prince Maurice afterwards alarmed the garrison at Lyme, and

in revenge a party of 120 horse was despatched thence, who surprised the royalists and took many prisoners. On this occasion it is thought that Colcombe was destroyed. A cannon ball has been found in the ruins. The Erles and Poles were cousins, but on different sides; and Captain Erle was one of those sent from Lyme. The Poles afterwards established themselves at Shute (Rte. 3), where they have since remained. A well at Colcombe covered with masonry, in a field to the N., is still in good preservation. The *Great House*, another farmhouse at Colyton, was the principal residence of the Yonge family, who settled in Devonshire temp. Henry VII., and were baronets from 1661 to 1812, but are now extinct. The house was built by a John Yonge, temp. Elizabeth. His son Walter kept a diary during the early part of the 17th cent., which has been published by the Camden Soc. The Duke of Monmouth, during his western progress in 1680, stayed a few days in the "Great House" with Sir Walter Yonge. Sir William Yonge—died 1755, a Lord of the Treasury and Secretary at War—is said by Lord Hervey to have excelled in "expatiating agreeably upon nothing;" and the last Bart., Sir George, also Secretary at War (died 1812), was reduced to great poverty. His body was brought secretly to Colyton for burial in the ch. The house of the Yongs is not large, but is sufficiently picturesque. It has been restored by Sir J. E. De la Pole, the present proprietor. The wainscoting of one of the bedrooms is curiously carved, and in the garden is an antique and picturesque summer-house. [Nearer Axminster is the ancient gatehouse of *Shute*, mentioned in Rte. 3. *Yardbury*, for many generations the seat of a branch of the Drakes, was destroyed by fire 1853. About 5 m. W. is *Wiscombe Park*, C. Gordon, Esq.]

Proceeding on our route from Colyford,—

2 A road on the l. to *Beer*, 2 m.

5 *Salcombe* (see *ante*).

2 *Sidmouth* (*Inns*: Royal Bedford Hotel; Royal York Hotel; both on the Esplanade;—London Hotel). This watering-place (pop. 3354) occupies the mouth of one of the main valleys, which, like the small dell of *Salcombe*, run nearly at right angles to the coast. This valley is enclosed by lofty hills, which terminate towards the sea in the cliffs of *Salcombe* and *High Peak*, sheer precipices of about 500 ft. Meadows and woods diversify the landscape, and the river *Sid* glistens brightly among the fields, and forms a pool dammed up by shingle before it joins the sea. The view from the beach is of more than usual interest, on account of the position of the town in the centre of that great bay which is bounded on the E. by the Isle of Portland, and on the W. by the Start. It therefore includes a semi-circle of cliffs which stretch in perspective to those distant points, while huge red promontories occupy the foreground. It is an opinion of the inhabitants, based upon tradition, that the coast W. of *Sidmouth* once extended much farther into the sea, so as to render their bay a secure anchorage; and that such was the case appears more than probable, from the many large rocks which emerge westward at low water, and the remains of houses which have been discovered beneath the shingle of the shore. Further evidence in support of the tradition is afforded by the early coins and relics, which are so frequently washed up by the sea that it is a common practice with the "mud-larks" of the place to search for them after storms. Roman coins have been found on the beach; and in 1841 a remarkable figure (*Chiron* with *Achilles* and a dog), probably

the head of a Roman ensign, was found here. (It perhaps belonged to the 2nd legion of *Carausius*, of which a centaur was the device.) There are traces of an ancient fortification on *High Peak*. *Sidmouth* is celebrated for its *pebbles*, which consist of *chalcedonies*, *green*, *yellow*, and *red jaspers*, *moss agates*, and *agatized wood*, and are often so hard as to require a diamond in the working. They are derived from the greensand, and are not found far W. of this town, the shingle of *Sidmouth* being succeeded even at *Budleigh Salterton* by flat oval stones of a very different character. The neighbourhood abounds with petrifying springs which flow down the cliffs and encrust the mosses growing on them. The stranger will of course visit the esplanade, and the mouth of the river *Sid*, which forms a pretty scene where it filters through the shingle to the sea. It is spanned by a rustic foot-bridge, and on the slope of the hill are a zigzag walk and seats. A geologist should also inspect the cliff beyond, where two faults are visible. The strata, says Mr. Hutchinson, "rise in steps towards the W.—that is, towards the uplifting cause, the granite of *Dartmoor*." (Mr. P. O. Hutchinson is the author of an excellent guide to *Sidmouth* and its neighbourhood, published in the town.) On the beach are the flat-bottomed boats which convey coal from the colliers to the town; for all vessels, to land cargoes at *Sidmouth*, must employ boats for the purpose, or lie ashore and hazard the chances of the weather. In 1827 a project was entertained of running out a pier on a reef of rocks at the W. end of the bay, and a tunnel was actually excavated as a roadway for the transport of the stone; but the undertaking was ultimately abandoned, on account of a clashing of opinions and interests. With respect to the *climate* of *Sidmouth*, the air is remark-

able for its purity and mildness, but moist and relaxing. The temperature, on the average of the year, is about 2° warmer than that of London.

The characteristic feature of the sea-view are the blood-red cliffs, which rise to a height of about 500 ft. above the beach. They exhibit a section of 3 distinct formations: the lower portion is new red sandstone, the middle red clay or marl, the upper greensand.

The objects of interest in the town and its immediate neighbourhood are—the *Church of St. Nicholas*, dedicated to St. Giles by Bronescombe, Bishop of Exeter, 1259,—but the greater part of it appears to have been rebuilt early in the 15th cent., probably in the reign of Henry VII.; it has been restored (1867) Wm. White, architect;—notice the memorial window (in the tower, W.) to the Duke of Kent, who died here in January, 1820, erected by the Queen (it is by Ward and Hughes), and the stone pulpit and reredos, gifts of the Earl of Buckinghamshire;—the *Esplanade*, protected by a wall 1700 ft. in length, constructed 1838, to stop the encroachment of the sea, which in 1824 swept away a great part of the beach, and inundated the town;—and *Salcombe Hill* and *High Peak*, respectively rising from the shore E. and W. 497 and 511 ft.

Many delightful excursions may be made among the hills and valleys of the neighbourhood; viz. to any of the places previously mentioned in this route, particularly to *Weston Mouth* and *Dunscombe* (see *ante*), either by walk over Salcombe Hill, or by boat to the Mouth:—

—To *Bulverton Hill*, the N. extremity of the high land of Peak Hill, 1½ m., and further N. to the pretty dells of *Harpford* (pronounced *Harford*) Wood.

—To *Sidford*, 2 m., passing 1. *Manstone*, a very ancient farmhouse. Sidford has an ivy-mantled bridge, and several picturesque tenements of

the 17th cent. In one, called *Porch House*, at least so says tradition, Charles II. slept the night after his narrow escape from Charmouth (see *Handb. for Dorset*). It has a hiding-place to the rt. of the stairs, and the date 1574 on one of the chimneys. (It is scarcely possible that the king can at any time have been concealed here, and certainly *not* after his escape from Charmouth, whence he passed to Bridport.) (See *Handb. for Dorset*.)

—To *Sidbury*, 3 m., where there is another old bridge over the river, and 1½ m. W. of the village a camp upon *Sidbury Hill*. The *Church* is interesting, and contains examples of all periods from E. Norm. to Perp. The W. tower (Norm.), which had become unsafe, was rebuilt in 1846, but precisely as before, leaving the Perp. insertions, as well as the striking 2-light Norm. belfry windows, and corbel table. 2 ancient sculptures, found in the old walls, are inserted. The broach is restored in wood, shingled. The nave is Trans. Norm.; the chancel originally E. Eng. A tablet in the chancel bears a puzzling inscription, of which the following is a translation:—"1650. Here lies Henry, the son of Robert Parson (Parsonius), who died in the second-first climacteric year of his age ('anno ætatis suæ climacterico Δευτεροπρώτῳ.')" (His age was probably 8. Each "climacter" being 7 years, the first of the 2nd climacteric would be 8.) Adjoining the village are *Cotford*, W. R. Bayley, Esq., and *Court Hall*, R. Hunt, Esq., and in the latter some remains of an Eliz. mansion, including a "haunted chamber," in which a human skull was discovered below the floor. *Sand*, further N.E., and now a farmhouse, has been the seat of the Sand, Tremayle, Ashley, and Huyshe families, and retains some shields in painted glass and stone and other vestiges of its ancient dignity. It was built 1594. W. of



the village rises *Sidbury Castle*, a camp of the British period on a spur of *East Ottery Hill*. According to the legend a store of gold lies buried within it, and a heap of stones among the trees on the rapid slope to the E. is known as "the Treasury." A large hoard of sling stones (round pebbles from Sidmouth Beach) was found here in 1864. (Others have been found in Stockland Great Castle, E. of Honiton.) The position is strong and well supplied with water by springs. On each side of the camp (which is nearly oval) there is a sort of semicircular platform attached to the agger, perhaps for beacon fires. There is a double rampart, 40 ft. high, with an intervening fosse. A branch of the Ikenhilde Way passed towards Exeter about 1 m. S. of this camp.—*Ottery East Hill*, stretching northward to *Chiney Head*, offers a breezy expanse for a more extended ramble, and another fine point of view is *Beacon Hill*, which dips directly to the Vale of the Otter. In the far W. the angular granite rocks of *Heytor* loom on the horizon.

—Through *Newton Poppleford* (i.e. *Pepple-ford*),  $4\frac{1}{2}$  m., so called from the oval pebbles found in the soil, to the British camp of *Woodbury Castle*, situated upon the lofty hills between *Newton Poppleford* and *Topsham*. The camp was originally oval, but enlarged by considerable outworks, supposed (but this is very doubtful) to have been constructed during the Devonshire rebellion of Edw. VI.'s reign, when Lord Russell defeated the insurgents near this place. A very extensive view is commanded from *Woodbury camp*, which was occupied by a park of artillery during the French wars, 1798-1803, when camps were formed on *Woodbury common*. (A very curious A.-Sax. document relating to the "guildship" of *Woodbury* is printed in *Thorpe's 'Diplomatarium,'* p. 608.)

—To the camp of *Blackbury Castle*, 6 m., l. of the road to *Lyme*. It is oval, enclosed by a single agger and fosse, and the entrance is flanked by a ditch and rampart on either side, which extends diagonally to a distance of 50 paces from the principal vallum—the device of some *Vauban* of those early days. In cutting through, about a centy. ago, a so-called "stone barrow" on the farm of *Lovehayne*, not far from *Blackbury Castle*, a hoard of bronze relics was found, "enough to fill a wheelbarrow." They were sold for old metal at *Honiton*, and only 3 or 4 (celts and palstaves) are preserved. N. of the entrenchment is *Broad Down*, and on its W. declivity, near a group of barrows, a romantic hollow called *Roncunbe Gate* or *Gurt*, a word used here as on *Dartmoor* to denote a deep narrow gully. (Some remarkable barrows on *Broad Down* were opened by the Rev. R. Kirwan in 1868. They are further noticed in Rte. 3.—Exc. from *Honiton*.)

—To *Ottery St. Mary* (Rte. 3).

—Over *High Peak* to the cliffs of *Ladram Bay*, *Otterton*, and the beautiful gardens of *Bicton* (Lady Rolle), a walk which may be extended to *Hayes Barton* (the present rte. post) and *Budleigh Salterton*. The botanist will observe *Anchusa sempervirens* and a rich variety of ferns in the lanes, and *Arenaria rubra* (*marina*) on the face of the cliffs.

*High Peak* is the greatest ornament of *Sidmouth*, and, for beauty of shape and colour (the *Prawle* for *grandeur*), perhaps the most noted cliff on the coast of *Devon*. A path leads over its summit to *Ladram Bay*, where the red sandstone is much caverned, and the sea rolls through an archway detached from the shore. *High Peak* slopes rapidly landward, and on the top may still be traced the segment of an earthwork, which doubtless encircled the summit at a time when the headland extended



much farther into the sea. At the E. extremity, the Southern face of the rampart has been laid open by the action of the sea, and a deposit of charcoal is exposed,—the remains of ancient beacon or festival fires. There is also a layer of bones (about 30 ft. long), in which remains of hog, deer, and ox (*Bos longifrons*) have been found. Many of the bones are split, for the extraction of the marrow. Rounded pebbles (perhaps sling-stones), flint nodules, rude bone implements, fragments of coarse pottery variously decorated by incised lines and ridges, and pieces of red hæmatite, used probably for colouring the body, have also been found here. The relics are nearly the same, and indicate the same very rude and primitive life, as those which have been found in barrows on Broad Down and elsewhere in this part of Devon. (See *Intro.*) High Peak (in the earlier editions of his guide. In a paper contributed to the 2nd vol. of the 'Trans. of the Devon. Association' he seems to adopt Hembury) is Mr. Hutchinson's candidate for the site of the ancient *Moridunum*, which others have placed at Hembury Fort. Directly N. of it rises *Pin* or *Pen Beacon*, and in the hollow below lies *Pin* farmhouse, a gabled building bearing the date 1587, and formerly the residence of a family named (from the beacon) *De Penne*. *Pen* is no doubt the British word signifying a "summit."

In the neighbourhood of Sidmouth are *Peak House* (E. Lousada, Esq.), the finest place at Sidmouth; *Woolbrook Glen*, at the end of the esplanade, (Mrs. Gen. Baynes)—the Duke of Kent died in this house, 1820; *Witheby* (James Cunningham, Esq.); *Cotmaton Hall* (J. Carslake, Esq.).

For the angler, there are trout in the *Sid* and *Otter*. The latter river may be fished between Newton Poppleford and Otterton, but permission must be first obtained at Bickton.

The road by Ottery to Exeter is called 18 m. It passes within 1 m. of the old encampment of *Woodbury Castle*, and joins the Honiton road on *Fairmile Hill*. Sidmouth, however, is now best reached from either the Honiton or Ottery Road stat. on the S.W. rly. From both places it is distant about 7 m.

Proceeding on our route towards Budleigh Salterton—

4 *Otterton*, a village as red as the soil, consisting of rude *cob* cottages, in which the manufacture of pillow-lace is busily pursued. It is a place of some size and of great antiquity. The *Church* was rebuilt by Lady Rolle in 1870 (B. Ferrey, arch. The lower part of the Norm. tower is preserved), and adjoins the remains of a religious house, a priory for 4 monks, which, founded soon after the Conquest, belonged, together with the manor of Otterton, to the wealthy abbey of Mont St. Michel, on the coast of Normandy. Henry V. attached Otterton to his foundation of *Sion House*. Beyond the bridge over the Otter is a path on the rt., which leads in  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to

*Bickton Church*, erected by Lady Rolle, and standing on a site somewhat in advance of the old parish ch., a part of which has been converted into a mausoleum, and, connected by a cloister with the ancient tower, retains possession of the spot which it has occupied for ages. The new *Church* (Hayward, arch.) was completed in 1850. It is Dec. in character. The heads terminating the window labels (exterior) form a series of kings and queens of England from Edw. I. to Victoria (beginning from S. porch and proceeding E.). The corbels supporting the roof-timbers represent 18 Anglican "doctors," beginning with Wickliffe. The 20 windows are filled with stained glass by Warington. This group of buildings is separated by a light iron rail-

ing from the beautiful gardens of *Bicton* (Lady Rolle), with their terraces, temple, fountains, lawns, and statues. The view of this terrestrial paradise from the road is extremely charming, but it gives no idea of the horticultural treasures which enrich it. Of these the *Arboretum* must be singled out for notice, since it contains representatives of every hardy family of tree and shrub, systematically arranged, and so conspicuously labelled that the visitor may "read as he runs" along the broad turf drive which extends from one end of it to the other. For size, selection, and arrangement, this collection may challenge comparison with any in the kingdom. The *Pinetum* and evergreens are little if at all inferior, in extent and beauty of growth, to those at *Elvaston*, the seat of the Earl of *Harrington*. The park contains an avenue of *Araucaria imbricata* (planted about 1842; some of the trees have produced cones and catkins for many years; it is one of the best *araucaria* avenues in the kingdom), and others of oak and beech, which are perfect giants of their kind. The late Mr. *Loudon* has recorded his opinion of the *Bicton* Gardens in the following words: "We never before saw culture, order, and neatness carried to such a high degree of perfection in so many departments on so large a scale. From the commonest kitchen crop, and the mushrooms in the sheds, up to the pine-apples, the heaths, and the orchideæ, everything seemed to be alike healthy and vigorous." The gardens of *Bicton* can only be seen on application by letter *direct* to Lady Rolle. Only four persons are admitted in one party, and only a certain number of parties are admitted on the same day.

*Bicton* House, which contains some good pictures, chiefly of the French and Dutch schools, was built in the last centy. by the father of the late Lord Rolle. The Rolles are descended from a certain "George

Rolle, of London," who bought the *Stevenstone* estate in the N. of Devon, early in the reign of Henry VIII. The family afterwards ("tu felix Austria, nube") acquired very much land in Devonshire and elsewhere by fortunate marriages. Robert Rolle, a moderate Parliamentary, married Lady Arabella Clinton; and that ancient barony became vested in his grand-daughter, who (Margaret Rolle, Baroness Clinton) married Lord Walpole, eldest son of the first Earl of Orford (the great Sir Robert Walpole). She is frequently mentioned, and little to her advantage, in Horace Walpole's letters. John, Lord Rolle, was raised to the peerage in 1796, and died at *Bicton* in 1842. He was the hero of the 'Rolliad,' and of sundry "poems" by Peter Pindar.

An ancient cross, raised aloft on a brick pediment a century old, stands  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. of *Bicton*, at the intersection of 4 roads. On the pedestal are appropriate verses from Scripture referring to the rough and smooth roads we travel in life.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. *East Budleigh*, a true Devonshire village, with its *cob* cottages.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the rt. is *Hayes Barton*, the birthplace of Sir Walter Raleigh, 1552, now a farmhouse belonging to Lady Rolle. It is in the picturesque style of Eliz., with thatched and gabled roof, mullioned windows, and projecting porch; but, with the exception of its heavy door and wooden frieze, it has not much the appearance of antiquity. In the interior an oaken table is the principal relic; but they show a room in which Sir Walter is said to have been born. Raleigh was the son of a 2nd marriage, and his mother a daughter of Sir Philip Champernowne, of *Modbury*. His father resided at *Fardell*, an estate near *Cornwood*, but was also the proprietor (in copyhold) of *Hayes*. The neighbouring ch. contains the Raleigh's pew, dated 1537; and, in the pavement of the nave, a sepulchral

slab to the memory of Joan, the 1st wife of Walter Raleigh,—beneath which, according to the local tradition (unsupported), the head of the unfortunate statesman was buried. The inscription is reversed, the words reading from rt. to l. *Hayes Wood* is often visited by picnic parties from Sidmouth and Exmouth.

$2\frac{1}{2}$  *Budleigh Salterton.* (*Inn:* the *Rolle Arms.*) This is a delightful little watering-place, of recent origin, just W. of the mouth of the *Otter*, a river well known to the angler, and whose waters, “rolling musically,” have awakened an echo in the breast of the poet:—

“Mine eyes

I never shut amid the sunny ray,  
But straight with all their tints thy waters  
rise,

Thy crossing plank, thy marge with willows  
gray,  
And bedded sand that, vein'd with various  
dyes,  
Gleam'd through thy bright transparence!”  
*Coleridge.*

B. Salterton is situated in a narrow dell, which runs obliquely to the shore, while a swift sparkling stream, accompanying the road, skirts the villas and their gardens, which are entered by bridges. The locality is very warm and sheltered, and a perfect bower of myrtles. Here you should notice the flat oval stones which are confined to a strip of beach between the *Otter* and the cliff called the *West Down Beacon*. Differing from the common shingle, they appear to have no propensity to travel along the shore, although the opportunity is frequently afforded them, for in gales of wind they are washed away, but always return. Observe particularly the beauty and variety of their colours and patterns when the stones are wet with the breaking wave. The short excursions from this place are to *Ladram Bay*, a particularly beautiful and secluded spot, on the other side of the *Otter* (which may be crossed by a timber bridge  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from

the sea), to *Budleigh* and *Hayes Barton*, and to *West Down Beacon*. The latter, a short distance W., is an eminence by the shore commanding the estuaries of the *Exe* and the *Teign*, and a grand sweep of coast and hills. It is approached by a delightful cliff-walk provided with seats, and should be ascended to the summit, which is marked by a high flag-staff. The stones on the beach in its vicinity merit notice for their colours, which will appear singularly beautiful to a bather who opens his eyes under water and observes them through that medium. Near the top of the cliffs may be observed the *nidus* of the flat pebbles of *Budleigh Salterton*. Whence these originally came is quite uncertain. All that can be said is “that Devonshire contains no rock which could have yielded them, and that there are such rocks in France and in Cornwall.”—*W. Pengelly.*) The B. Salterton and Exmouth road may be reached by another track from the top of the W. Down Beacon; or those going to Exmouth may follow the path along the cliffs.

An omnibus runs four times a day from *Budleigh Salterton* to *Exmouth*, so as to meet the trains.

Those who are fond of walking can proceed from the *Beacon* to *Exmouth* by the secluded village of *Littleham*, where there is some Dec. work, and a carved screen (not very good) in the ch. The distance is about the same as that by the road.

*5 Exmouth.* (*Inns:* *Imperial Hotel*; — *Royal Beacon Hotel*; — *Globe Hotel*; — *Clarence Hotel.*) This town (pop. of par. 7538) takes a high rank among the watering-places of the county, but differs much from the others in point of situation. The best part of *Exmouth* stands on a hill falling abruptly to the mouth of the sandy estuary of the *Exe*, and commands the scenery of a coast, a river, a cultivated country, and barren elevated moors. The



grand feature in the landscape is the ridge of *Haldon*, ranging as a background N.N.W. and S.S.E. about 8 m., at an almost uniform elevation of 800 ft. At sunset it has quite a mountainous appearance, and with the long vista of the river in the one direction, of the coast in the other, with the woods of *Powderham* in the middle distance, and the bright broad sands and glistening waves in the foreground, it contributes to form a picture of which the inhabitants may well be proud. This view from the *Beacon* (or rather from the *Beacon Walks*) is the principal thing to be seen at Exmouth. The *Beacon Walks* are cut on the slope of the hill, and in a hanging shrubbery, planted for public use by the late Lord Rolle. They form a delightful promenade, and add not a little to the beauty of the prospect, by framing it, as it were, in trees. Another walk and drive extend for a distance of 1800 ft. along the *Strand*, which is bounded by a very substantial sea-wall, and was the munificent gift of the late Lord Rolle. From these walks the stranger may notice the sand-bank called the *Warren*, which straitens the mouth of the estuary, and is connected with a *bar* which has only a depth of 8 ft. of water over it at low tide. These sands appear to have accumulated in modern times, for in the reign of Edw. III. Exmouth was a port of some consequence, contributing 10 ships to the fleet which assembled before Calais; and a harbour and docks in connection with the railway have been constructed here (1871). There is a coast-guard station at Exmouth, and a lifeboat.

Among the seats and villas in the neighbourhood may be noticed *Bystock* (Miss Divett, but not occupied by her); *Courtlands*, on the shore of the estuary (W. F. Spicer, Esq.); *St. John's Cottage* (C. Sanders, Esq.); *Bassett Park* (C. Wheaton, Esq.), encircled by the most beautiful grounds;

*Marley*, a large and fine modern house, built by John Bryce, Esq., who resides here; and *A-la-Ronde* (Miss Parminter), a house as fanciful in construction as in name, the rooms being arranged around a central octagon hall, and fitted with sliding-shutters instead of doors. In its vicinity is an almshouse founded for 4 poor old maids by the late Mrs. Parminter; it is called *Point-in-view*, and bears the motto "Some point in view we all pursue." The late artist Francis Danby, R.A., lived for some time at a house close to the sea a short distance W. of Exmouth. From it he commanded an uninterrupted view of such glorious sunsets as he delighted in depicting; and here he amused himself in constructing boats after new models.

The excursions from Exmouth are numerous. The visitor can cross the ferry to *Dawlish*, *Teignmouth*, *Powderham Castle*, *Haldon*, &c. On this side of the water he can wander to *Orcomb Point*;—to *Littleham* (a Dec. arcade and a late screen) and *Budleigh Salterton*;—to the pretty village of *Withecumbe*, and the fragment of a ch. about 2½ m. N.E., sometimes called *St. John in the Wilderness*. This is a merely fanciful name. It was really the par. ch. of *Withecumbe Raleigh*, ded. to St. Michael. The greater part of it was pulled down in 1778, and only a portion of the N. aisle remains. The ch.-yard is still used; and in it is buried the artist Danby. From this spot, where there is a noble old yew, the tourist can proceed to *Woodbury Common*, and its camp. (See *ante*.) The drive from Exmouth to Exeter is pleasant, but the usual way of reaching that city is by rly. (Exeter and Exmouth line—see the next route). The tourist may also pass the river to *Starcross*, and there take the S. Devon rail. Another agreeable mode of proceeding as far as *Topsham* is by boat.



## ROUTE 5.

EXETER TO EXMOUTH.—LONDON AND  
S. W. RAILWAY.—BRANCH LINE,  
QUEEN-STREET STATION, EXETER.

This rly.,  $10\frac{3}{4}$  m. in length, follows throughout its course the l. bank of the estuary of the Exe. Fine views are commanded of the opposite bank, with the ridge of Haldon rising behind it.

Between Exeter and Topsham is seen 1. *Weir House* (Sir John Duckworth, Bart.). Weir was acquired by the Duckworths early in the century; and here lived Admiral Sir John Duckworth, of whom some relics are preserved. On the pillars of the park-gate are 2 of the stone shot which struck the Royal George in the passage of the Dardanelles, 1807. One weighs 590 lbs. Another shot, which fell into the sea, swept every man from a gun, killing 3, wounding 27 and the first-lieutenant. But the Windsor Castle was struck by a more terrific missile. It was a stone shot like the others, but of enormous size. In diam. it measured  $27\frac{1}{2}$  inches, and it weighed 850 lbs.

Weir is so named from the weir across the Exe below the house, constructed, it is said, by the famous Isabella de Fortibus, Countess of Devon, with the intention of obstructing the passage of the river to Exeter, whose citizens had offended her. It is still known as *Countess Weir*. Other weirs on the Exe were

however constructed by the Courtenays, and although it is clear that no good feeling existed between them and the citizens, it is not easy to determine which side was in fault. The weirs hindered the passage of the river; and it was not until the Exeter Ship Canal was completed in the reign of Henry VIII. that Exeter itself became again a port. (See Rte. 1.)

On the high ground behind Weir is seen *Bishop's Court* (John Garratt, Esq.), for a very long period a residence of the Bps. of Exeter. The house, which has been restored (Wm. White, archit.), contains some work of the 13th cent., and the chapel of St. Gabriel, built by Bp. Bronescombe in 1270. This chapel was the scene of many ordinations. [The ch. of the adjoining parish of *Sowton* was entirely rebuilt (1844-45) at the sole expense of J. Garratt, Esq., (Hayward of Exeter, archit.). The style is Perp. There is much stained glass, most of which is by Willement. It deserves a visit.]

$5\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Topsham Stat.* Here the rly. crosses the river *Clyst*, which at this point joins the Exe. It rises, from many springs, on the W. side of a low ridge which divides its basin from that of the Talewater and the Otter. The peculiarity of its valley is that the chief fall of the Clyst is made during the first 3 m. of its course. After that it is a sluggish stream, with scarcely any fall to the sea.

The town of *Topsham* (Topa's ham or home.—*Inns*: Globe; Salutation), before the completion of the ship canal in 1544, was the only port of Exeter. It rose into importance after the navigation to Exeter had been hindered by weirs; but it must always have been of some consequence. Harold seized it "unjustly" from Leofric, bp. of Exeter, according to Leofric's own statement (in his will); but the land may have

been required for the defence of this coast. In 1643 the Earl of Warwick attempted to land a force at Topsham for the relief of Exeter, which was besieged by the royalists. But after pouring shot from his ships with little effect for 3 or 4 hours, the tide fell, and he was forced to retire and abandon 3 of his vessels which had taken the ground. In 1645 Topsham was made head-quarters by Fairfax, before he removed to Ottery. The stranger should notice the views from the *Strand* and the *Church*. This building, which has been restored, but is of little interest, contains 2 monuments by *Chantrey*, in memory of the gallant Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, Bart., G.C.B., and of his son, Colonel George Duckworth, who fell at Albuera.

[ $1\frac{1}{4}$  m. N.E. of Topsham is *Clyst St. George*, an interesting Perp. Church, which has been thoroughly restored (almost rebuilt) by the Rev. H. T. Ellacombe, one of the most ardent campanologists in the country. There is much stained glass; the soffit of the chancel arch has been inlaid with serpentine and various marbles. The modern schools adjoining are picturesque and good in design.

In the parish of *Clyst St. George* a small freehold was held from before the Conquest (so it is asserted) until the present century by a family named Sokespitch. Like the Hampshire Wapshots, they continued through all the changes of the district, never altering their position, but not losing their freehold. They looked on the Courtenays across the Exe as belonging to a "younger" race. The Sokespitches became extinct here only within the last quarter of a century.

*Clyst Heath*, in the parish of *Clyst St. Mary*, N. of *Clyst St. George*, was the scene of the defeat of the rebels by Lord Russell in the reign of Edward VI. "Such was the

valour and stoutness of these men," says Hoker, "that the Lord Grey reported himself that he never, in all the wars that he had been in, did know the like." There had before been a defeat of the rebels at Woodbury; after which it is noticeable that Miles Coverdale, attending on Lord Russell, preached to the troops. (In Norfolk, at the same time, Matthew Parker, afterwards Abp. of Canterbury, preached to the rebels under Kett's Oak.) The village of Bishop's Clyst was burnt. The defeat on Clyst Heath virtually ended the rebellion. The *Church of St. Mary Clyst* is only interesting from a scene which took place in it soon after this rising had begun. The father of Sir Walter Raleigh met an old woman on her way to ch., with "a pair of beads in her hands." He entered into talk with her touching the beads and other forms of the "old religion," and left her so excited that she passed into the church, and there in the midst of the congregation "began to upbraid very hard and unseemly speeches concerning religion." The people "in all haste, like a sort of wasps, flung out of church," and at once began to entrench their village, joining themselves to those who had already risen.]

Still coasting the estuary, the line reaches 7 m. *Woodbury-road Station*. The village is distant 2 m., and Woodbury Castle (see Rte. 4) somewhat farther. There are very fine views from the range of hills to which Woodbury belongs, extending from Black Hill to Ottery.

1. is seen *Nutwell Court* (Sir F. F. Drake, Bart.). Here there is a portrait of the "old warrior," Sir Francis Drake, wearing a miniature of Elizabeth, which was given to Drake by the queen herself. This very miniature, the work of Vicentio Vicentini, is in the possession of Sir Francis Drake, with other relics.

8½ m. *Lympstone*. The village is famous for its oysters, and white-bait may be eaten here in its season. The *Church* has been entirely rebuilt (1864, Ashworth, archit.) with the exception of the tower, which was built in the same year as that of Woodbury (1409), and evidently by the same architect. The towers are much alike, and yet are sufficiently varied.

10¾ m. *Exmouth*. The stat. is close to the town; an omnibus runs hence three times a day to Budleigh Salterton, 5 m. distant.

From the station there is a very striking view across the Exe to Haldon; at sunset it is magnificent.

For Exmouth see Rte. 4.

## ROUTE 6.

EXETER TO OKEHAMPTON (NORTH DEVON RAILWAY, AND ALSO BY ROAD). NEIGHBOURHOOD OF OKEHAMPTON; CAWSAND (COSDON) BEACON; LIDFORD; BRENT TOR; OKEHAMPTON TO LAUNCESTON (ROAD AND RAIL).

By rly. Okehampton is reached from Exeter in 1 h. 20 m. This is of course the quickest way: but the road (22 m.) is pleasant, and commands some fine views.

*Rail*. — The North Devon rly. (trains may be joined at either Queen Street or St. David's station) is fol-

lowed as far as *Yeoford Junction*, 11 m. from Exeter. (For the rly. thus far, see Rte. 17.) From Yeoford Junction a branch line runs by Bow and North Tawton to Okehampton. [A coach runs daily (each way) between Okehampton and Launceston, so as to meet certain trains. The drive, through very picturesque country, takes 3½ hrs. The tourist may also proceed from Okehampton to Lidford station—on the Tavistock and Launceston rly.—whence he will be in communication by rly. with Tavistock, Plymouth, and Launceston. The rly. between Okehampton and Lidford is however advancing rapidly toward completion.]

Shortly after leaving Yeoford Junction, the station at *Bow* is reached. Bow is probably the older name of the parish, which is also known as *Nimet Tracey*. The word *Nimet* occurs frequently in this part of Devon. (*Nimet Rowland*, *Broad Nimet*, *King's and Bishop's Nimet*, or *Nympton*. These are names of parishes; the word also occurs as the name of isolated farms or parcels of land.) It is rare elsewhere, though it is found in Somerset and Dorset. *Nimet* is the participle of the A.-S. verb *nyman* = to take, to appropriate; and indicates an ancient enclosure, probably from common land, *Nyman* survives also in the name of Shakespeare's Corporal *Nym*, a "snapper-up of unconsidered trifles," and in the slang "to *nim*" = to steal.

The village of Bow stands cheerfully on the slope of a hill. The ch., which stands apart from the village and is conspicuous, is of no great interest. It has a carved screen. The tower and chancel were originally E. Eng. A market and fair were granted in 1258 to the Traceys, the old lords of Bow. During the civil war there was a skirmish here between Sir Hardress Waller and the King's troops, in

which Sir Hardress was successful, and took many prisoners.

1½ m. S.W. of Bow is the desecrated chapel of *Broad Nimet* (generally called "Bradnap"). The parish (of 52 acres) is the smallest in Devonshire, except that of Kingsbridge (Rte. 15), which contains about 30 acres. The manor was held in the 13th and 14th cents. by a family taking their name from the place, "De Brode Nimet." The little ch. or chapel, now used as a wood-house, is E. Eng., and interesting.

[*Zeal Monachorum*, 1½ m. N. of Bow, was given by Canute to the Benedictines (as they then were) of Buckfast—in expiation, doubtless, of the plunder of their house by the Danes. (*Zeal* = *sele*, A.-S., a hall, a dwelling-place. There is a village of South Zeal in the par. of South Tawton.) The ch. is chiefly Perp.]

The rly. proceeds, with occasional views of Cawsand beacon, l. to

*North Tawton Stat.* (about 1 m. from the village.—A coach runs hence daily in the summer to Chagford). This is an old market-town, formerly known as "Cheping" Tawton, standing on the rt. bank of the river Taw, which here, descending from Dartmoor, winds through some very pleasing scenery. There is a woollen factory in the town; but the only point of interest is the *Church*, which is Perp., with a light granite arcade. The rude and massive W. tower seems E. Eng. The ch. has been well restored, and the chancel lengthened one bay. In the ch.-yard (where is an avenue of lime-trees) is the monument of Grace Rogers, died Feb. 3, 1852, aged 101. In the parish is the barton of *Bath*, giving name to a family (de Bathonia) which long possessed it; and famous for a "pool" which was usually dry in summer, but which "before the death of any great prince or other strange accident,"

would in the driest time become full of water, and so continue until the matter happened that it thus foretold:—so says Westcote, writing about 1630. (The pool is still to be found, l. of the road from Bow to Okehampton.)

The scenery on the Taw here, without being of the first order, is very agreeable; and the tourist may do worse than to find his way through green meadows and beneath banks of hanging wood, to *Bundleigh*, about 3 m. down the stream. Here is a small ch. of some interest. The portal opening from the S. porch is Norm., with some rude sculpture (Holy Lamb and two birds) in the tympanum; and the caps. of 2 Norm. pillars are worked into the wall within. The nave arcade is very light Perp. The chancel is (for this district) unusually large. There is an early Perp. E. window, with a canopied niche on either side; and on the N. side of the chancel is a Perp. tomb, with effigy of a priest (probably the builder or restorer of the ch.) vested, but so covered with whitewash that the details cannot well be made out. There are some fragments of stained glass in the windows. The N. aisle is Perp., but much later than the rest. The old lords of *Bundleigh* were—William Poilegi (Domesday), de Campelston or Champston, Gambon, and, when Westcote wrote, Wyndham.

*Winkleigh Church* is seen beyond, high on its hill (see Rte. 17).

Beyond North Tawton there is a station at *Belstone Corner*; whence the tourist may walk to Belstone Cleave (5 m.), with its grand rocky scenery. This, however, is more usually visited from Okehampton, and is described *post*.

[2 m. N. of Belstone Corner is the village of *Sampfard Courtenay*, memorable as the place at which the Devonshire rebellion of 1549 first broke out. The first English "Book



of Common Prayer," which had been approved by Convocation and Parliament, was ordered to be publicly and exclusively used from and after Whitsunday (June 9), 1549. On that day it was publicly used in the ch. of Sampford Courtenay, as elsewhere in Devonshire; but on the Monday following the parishioners insisted that the priest should lay aside the new book, and return to his former order. This he did; there was forthwith a "commotion" through the adjoining parishes, all objecting to change. The neighbouring "justices" hastened to Sampford and had an interview with the commoners in a "close" near the village; but nothing was settled. The Sampford men and others who had risen, advanced to Crediton. Sir Peter and Sir Gawain Carew rode from Exeter against them. The "barns of Crediton" were fired, and the rebellion was thus fairly begun. (See *Crediton*, Rte. 17.) After the siege of Exeter and the defeat of the rebels on Clyst Heath (Rte. 5), those who remained, men of both Devonshire and Cornwall, fell back on Sampford Courtenay. Here Lord Russell followed them, and they were finally dispersed, although they did "most manfully abide the fight." At some time during the rising (Hoker does not say when) William Hellions, a certain "franklin," coming to this place to "have some communication with them for the stay of their rebellion," was made prisoner and carried to the church-house, where his words so irritated the rebels that they killed him with a bill and cut him in pieces. "And," says Hoker, "though they counted him for an heretic, yet they buried him in the churchyard there, but contrary to the common manner, laying his body north and south." (Sampford Courtenay adjoins the old road from Tavistock and the west, which ran by Okehampton and Crediton to Exeter. It was thus in the high-

[*Dev. & Corn.*]

way from Cornwall, and was a good central point for the rising. This road was in general use for all persons travelling from Plymouth and Cornwall. By it the Princess Catherine of Arragon journeyed from Plymouth to Exeter.) The existing *Church* of Sampford Courtenay, a fine Perp. building, is the same which was standing in 1549. There is a screen, and a lofty W. tower. The manor belonged to the Courtenays; the ch. to Tavistock Abbey.]

The next station is *Okehampton* (*Inn*: White Hart).

By ROAD from Exeter to Okehampton.

Two roads, leaving Exeter by its western suburb, crossing the Exe by St. Thomas's bridge, meet at *Taphouse*, 7 m. from the city. Each road rises from the bank of the river so as to command one of the finest views of Exeter. The southernmost then descends very sharply, by a deep cutting, into the vale of Ide, which, with its green hillsides and flourishing orchards, forms a pleasant introduction into Devonshire.

There is nothing calling for special notice on either road until *Taphouse* is reached.

A lane 1. leads ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m.) to the entrance of *Fulford Park* (John Fulford, Esq., but not at present inhabited by him). The park is large, and though it has been despoiled of its deer and of many of its most venerable trees, it is still exceedingly picturesque, and very striking views are commanded from it. At the farther end is a noble *beech avenue*, well worth the artist's attention. The Fulfords have been settled here certainly since the reign of Richard I., and probably from a much earlier time. Few Devonshire families have been more distinguished. Sir William, Sir Baldwin, and Sir Amyas were crusaders. Another Sir Baldwin, who fought for Henry VI. at

Towton, was beheaded at Hexham in 1461. Sir Thomas Fulford came with the E. of Devon to the relief of Exeter when that city was besieged by Perkin Warbeck in 1497. Col. Francis (afterwards Sir Francis) Fulford garrisoned his house for King Charles, and his son Thomas was killed in royal service. Fairfax besieged and took Fulford House in the winter of 1645. The house, which is Tudor, and built round a quadrangle, is now in a sad state of decay, but still contains family portraits and a full-length of Charles I., given to the Fulfords by Charles II. after the Restoration. It is said to be a *Vandyck*. The Fulford monuments are in the neighbouring ch. of *Dunsford*, the most interesting being for Sir Thomas Fulford, 1610. This monument has been restored and freshly coloured. The ch. contains Perp. (nave) and Dec. (chancel) portions, and a very good Perp. font. It has been well and judiciously restored.

(For *Dunsford* or *New Bridge*, on the Teign, where the scenery is very picturesque, see Rte. 8.)

(The visitor to Fulford should pass through the lodge opening to the beech avenue, and turning rt., proceed a short distance on the road to *Clifford Bridge*, on the Teign. From the top of the hill there is a most striking view of the gorge of the Teign—between Clifford and Fingle bridges—truly mountainous in character, and unusual even in Devonshire; see it described in Rte. 8.)

$\frac{1}{4}$  m. beyond Taphouse, rt., is seen the ch. tower of *St. Mary Tedburn*. This is Perp. The ch. has been restored. 2 m. beyond, at a distance of  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the rt. the Perp. tower and ch. of *Cheriton Bishop*. The tower is fine, and one of the best in the district. There are some fragments of old glass in the ch. and good modern windows by *Hardman*. The E. window is early Dec., and there are some in the N. aisle of the same date.

The manor of Cheriton belonged to the bishops of Exeter until the 16th centy. On the road is *Cheriton Cross*, a granite fragment by the wayside.

Passing the hamlet of *Crockern Well*, where is a large and rough but conveniently situated *Inn*,—a lane l. leads to *Drewsteignton* (1 m.) and to *Fingle Bridge* (2 m. For both see Rte. 8).

At *Whiddon Down*, 4 m. from Crockern Well, where is a small roadside inn, a lane l. leads to the well-known *Drewsteignton Cromlech* (the Spinster's Rock) and to *Bradmore Pool* (see both described in Rte. 8). The picturesque country about Chagford lies below the road l.; and against the distant horizon rise conspicuously the rounded mass of Cawsand and the crest of Kestor.

Some distance farther on the road, and near the 6th milestone from Okehampton, a lane rt. leads to *Oxenham*, and another through the village of *South Zeal*, joining the road we have been following near *Sticklepath*. *Oxenham*, now a farmhouse, gave name to an ancient family (still flourishing), who have possessed it from the time of Henry III. until 1814. It is to this family that the remarkable tradition belongs, recorded in Howell's letters. A bird with a white breast is said to appear to its members as a forewarning of death; and Howell declares that he saw at a stonemason's in Fleet Street a monument (about to be sent into Devonshire, with an inscription) recording this appearance. There is also a pamphlet (date 1641) in the Bodleian library (Gough's collection), describing the Oxenhams' bird, and it is there said that Bishop Hall had directed the clergyman of the parish to enquire into the truth of the matter. No such monument as Howell mentions is now to be found either at South Tawton or at Zeal Monachorum, where lived that branch of the family to whose mem-

bers the bird is said by him to have appeared.

The old road by *South Zeal*, already mentioned, should here be followed in preference to the other. The village is curious and picturesque, with a Perp. chapel (now used as a school-house) standing in the middle of the street. Remark also the "Oxenham Arms" inn—a house of the 15th centy. The ch. of *South Tawton*, which lies about 1 m. N., is Perp., with a good carved pulpit. Here are large limestone quarries, which have been worked for a very long period. The excavations and heaps of refuse are so curious and picturesque that they deserve a visit. The limestone belongs to the carboniferous beds, and is excellent for agricultural purposes. There are few or no fossils, but *Posidonia* is occasionally found. The road returns to the former track at

*Sticklepath* (i.e. steep road, A.-S. *stigele*, steep. *Stickle* is the west-country word for a *rapid*. Stickles and ranges are respectively the rough shallows and smooth reaches of a stream). The village of Sticklepath contains an ancient chapel with thatched roof; and here is a small inn, where the traveller should rest and consult the Handbook; for this village is a good starting-point for the ascent of *Cawsand Beacon*, or *Cosdon* (its old and no doubt true name). There are some antiquities, too, in the neighbourhood, and fine moorland scenes near *Belstone* and in the gorge from which the *Taw* issues. (These are described *post*.—Exc. from Okehampton; but even if the tourist proceed at once to Okehampton, 4 m. further, he will find Sticklepath one of the best points from which to ascend *Cawsand*.)

*Ascent of Cawsand Beacon.* At the W. end of the village, l. of the road, is a granite cross, rudely sculptured, and from that ancient guide-post a path will lead the traveller along the river-bank to *Taw Marsh*, where the

peculiar scenery of the border is displayed in perfection. The swampy vale is wildly decked with grey stones; *clatters*, or the débris of rocks, stream down the neighbouring slopes; whilst aloft in the blue air stand the giant tors. From this valley (whose peaty soil entombs the oak and the birch) the pedestrian can steer direct for the summit of *Cosdon* (1792 ft. above the sea), which commands an amazing view. (It is the "hoga de Cosdon" of the perambulation of Dartmoor forest borders made in 1240. *Hoga*, the root of the many "hogs' backs" scattered throughout England, signifies "a height," and seems to be a hard form of the A.-S. *heah*=high—the last letter of which was a strong guttural.) On a clear day the Bristol Channel, near Bude, may be seen; but the English Channel from Teignmouth to the Start is commonly visible. Dartmoor is, however, the most impressive feature of the prospect. Far and wide stretch its desolate hills, the ancient haunt of wolves and wild deer, and barbarians as untamed; a solitary wondrous region, everywhere darkened by morasses, and piled with fantastic rocks. To the W. will be seen *Yes Tor* (2050 ft.), the highest hill in the south of England; to the S. the rocks of *Heytor*; and to the S.W. the grand central wilderness of deeply-fissured bog, in which lie concealed the mysterious pool of *Cranmere*, and the fountains of the rivers *Dart*, *Taw*, *Teign*, *Okement*, and *Tavy*. (For a general description of Dartmoor and the "Forest," see Rte. 13.) On the summit of *Cosdon* is an enormous *cairn*, where beacon-fires are supposed to have been formerly kindled. There are some remains, too, of *histvaens*, and a small circular *pound*; and on the slope of the hill, nearly opposite *Belstone Tor*, a number of *hut circles*. The village of *Throwleigh* will be observed below *Cawsand Beacon* on the E. Its lofty



Perp. ch. tower is the finest in this moorland district (Cheriton Bishop is beyond these limits). The ch. itself (entirely Perp.) has been (1862) restored, but contains nothing of special interest except an unusually enriched priest's door S. of the chancel). The ch. house is a good 15th-centy. cottage, with lych-gate of the same date. The ch.-yard has been admirably cared for. W. of Throwleigh ch. about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. is *Shelstone Pound*, in the midst of the site of a British village. This enclosure was until 1865 in a very perfect state, formed by a ring of stones, about 7 ft. thick and 3 ft. high. Part of this wall has been wantonly destroyed—the upper stones removed and the massive blocks which form the foundation split with wedges. The rector of Throwleigh has done his best to prevent further injury, and it becomes the duty of every one to protest against such needless destruction. The excuse of the farmer who appropriated the stones is somewhat curious: "Whatever," he said, "the Almighty had put in the country was meant to be used in the towns, so 'twas only right to take them."

(The tourist may ascend Cawsand from Sticklepath by Taw Marsh, and descending on Shelstone Pound and Throwleigh—the ch. tower will be his guide—he may return to Sticklepath by a road which winds under the great hill and at last joins the main road to Okehampton. This will be a long and a somewhat wearying day's work. But the mountain air is invigorating, and the side of Cawsand toward Throwleigh is broken into picturesque stream-hollows, and ablaze, in the due season, with furze and heather. The views are everywhere delightful, and full of variety.)

[Rt. of Sticklepath, 2 m., is the village of *Spreyton*; where, in the ch.-yd., is an ancient oak-tree some 40 ft. in circumference. The ch. is Perp.; and a long inscription on the

timbers of the chancel will interest the antiquary. It records the construction of the roof by Henry le Moyne, vicar, A.D. 1451, and that he was helped by a prior of Cowyk and Richard Talbot, "Dominus de Spreyton." (The ch. belonged to the priory of Cowick, in St. Thomas's, close to Exeter. The Talbots had held the manor since the reign of Henry II.) The inscription further runs: "Normanniæ terrâ Henricus hic natus fuit, et ipse scripsit hæc omnia manu sua propria." There are many verses, among which occur—

"Stultum peccatum perpetuo sit reputatum;  
Pro solo pomo perditur omnis homo.  
Virgo Deum peperit: sed si quis quomodo  
quarrit  
Non est nosse meum, sed scio posse Deum."

(It should be remarked that Cowick Priory, to which the ch. belonged, was a cell attached to the famous Norman Monastery of Bec—the nursing mother of Lanfranc, Anselm, and of many other great churchmen. The Prior of Cowick in 1451 was Robert of Rouen, and "Henry le Moyne" was, no doubt, as he intimates, a Norman Benedictine.)

Spreyton stands high and exposed; and it is said that 30 churches may be counted from its tower roof. A curious case of "overseeing" here (as witching by the evil eye is called in Devonshire) is recorded in Aubrey's *Miscellanies*.]

Leaving Sticklepath, we reach in 4 m. Okehampton, commonly called *Ockington* (*Inn*: White Hart). (It has been already said that a coach runs from the station daily to Launceston.) This little town is conveniently placed for excursions on the moor, lying immediately under the N. bank of Yes Tor, within an easy distance of wild and rugged scenery, and at the meeting of the 2 branches of the *Okement* river, well known, like most of the streams of this county, for their excellent though small trout. The *Okement*, running northward,



is a tributary of the Torridge. The town lies in a valley, and is a place of about 1900 inhab., disfranchised by the Reform Bill. The *Castle* is the great point of interest here. The town presents nothing very noticeable, except perhaps its *Chapel*, ded. to St. James, with a granite tower of Perp. date, and some fragments of carved seats within. The *Parish Ch.* stands on a height to the N.W. It was burnt down 1842, but has been well rebuilt—Hayward, of Exeter, architect. The Perp. W. tower, which resembles that of Chulmleigh, was uninjured by the fire, and is handsome. The Vicarage, adjoining the ch., is very picturesquely placed.

The *Castle* is situated 1 m. S.W., in the W. Okement valley, close to the Launceston road. It occupies the summit and eastern slope of a tongue of rock, isolated by an artificial cut on the W. side, by a natural ravine on the N., and by the valley of the Okement on the S. side. Its position is very strong, and the view from it of the dell of the brawling river—and of the skirt of Dartmoor, once the Castle Park or Chace, is extremely wild and beautiful. The loftiest part of the ruin is a small quadrangular keep, of which a fragment resembles some time-worn crag, and is inclined from the S.W. as if bent by the prevailing winds. In one of the adjoining walls is a curious recess or oratory. Below are the remains of the great hall, which will be distinguished by the huge old chimney, and of numerous chambers, including part of a chapel, with a piscina. The keep may be late Norm. The lower buildings seem to range between E. Dec. and Perp. The ruins form a picturesque and interesting group. This “castrum pre-nobile de Okehampton,” as William of Worcester calls it—writing toward the end of the 15th centy.—is said by him to have been built by the first Earl Thomas of the Courtenays. This earl died in 1458; so that Wil-

liam must have seen the Castle not long after its completion. But it cannot be doubted that the keep, at any rate, is of earlier date; and Earl Thomas seems to have largely repaired the Castle rather than to have entirely rebuilt it.

The reputed founder of this border castle was Baldwin de Brioniis, created Earl of Devon by the Conqueror—the same to whom the building of Exeter Castle (see Rte. 1) was entrusted by William. Okehampton was the head of the Honour or Barony, and 92 fees were held of it. The position, on an ancient road from Cornwall, was important, and may well account for the foundation of the Castle. If Lidford was destroyed after the siege of Exeter (see *post*), Okehampton must have been passed on the way, and the site may have been chosen by the Conqueror himself. It afterwards, with other estates, came to Reginald de Courtenay (d. 1294), the first of that great name who established himself in England, by a marriage with Hawise, daughter and heiress of William and Maude de Redvers, called the “Lady of Okehampton.” The Courtenays, Barons of Okehampton, and afterwards Earls of Devon, held it with a forfeiture under Edw. IV., and a restoration under Henry VII., and a second forfeiture in the person of Henry Courtenay under Hen. VIII., and a second restoration under Mary, until, in the reign of Charles I., it descended by marriage to the Mohuns, who became Barons of Okehampton, and failed in 1712. Long before that period the castle had ceased to be a residence of its lord. In the reign of Henry VIII. it was dismantled, and the chace disparked, and from that time to the present the bats and owls have been the only occupants of the ruin, which is now the property of Sir R. R. Vyvyan, Bart. Since the days of the Mohuns, the manor, with the site of the

castle, has passed through many hands. Mr. Pitt and Lord Clive successively possessed it, the attraction at that time being not the picturesque neighbourhood or ancient associations, but the fact that the Lord of the Manor returned (or influenced the return of) the M.P.'s for Okehampton. A *cross-course*, containing lead and silver, is worked on the bank of the river below the castle.

A weekly *Market* is held at Okehampton on Saturdays, and, from the circumstance of the oat being the principal grain which is grown on the high or poor land in the neighbourhood, the supply of this article is very abundant, and the price unusually low. S. of the town the Okement flows through the woods of *Okelands* (J. H. Holley, Esq.).

*Excursions from Okehampton.* *Yes Tor*; *Cranmere Pool*, and the part of Dartmoor round *Fur Tor*; *Belstone* and *Cawsand Beacon*; *Lidford* and *Brent Tor*. All these places may be made the objects of long days' excursions from Okehampton. They may also be visited by pedestrians passing from Okehampton to Tavistock (*Yes Tor*, *Brent Tor*, and *Lidford*), or from Okehampton to Chagford (*Belstone* and *Cawsand*). *Cranmere* and the wild part of the moor about *Fur Tor*, may also be visited by good pedestrians, taking a different route to Tavistock. (For a general description of Dartmoor refer to Rte. 13.) The antiquary will find some interest in the unpicturesque country between Okehampton and Holsworthy.

(a) Those who take delight in moorland scenery should make the ascent of *Yes Tor* (probably a corruption of *East Tor*), the highest hill on Dartmoor (and in England south of Skiddaw), and 2050 ft. above the level of the sea. The summit is about 5 m. from Okehampton. The

*easiest* way for a stranger to ascend, is to turn up by the *White Hart*, and proceed straight on to the top of the "Park" (see *post*), to a gate in the stone wall, called the "*Dartmoor Gate*." He will then see before him 3 Tors: the first, or left-hand Tor is *Row Tor*; the middle, *West Mil Tor*; and the 3rd, or rt.-hand Tor, is *Yes Tor*. By taking this route the stranger will avoid all risk of missing the actual summit among the various peaks of rock which jut out on the high upland of *Yes Tor*. On passing through the gate, let him turn directly to the rt., keeping a little stream to his l., and the wall to his rt. for some way, following a cart track, which will take him nearly to the summit, and guide him to stepping-stones by which he can cross most easily a stream that is one of the tributaries of the W. Okement. (For the view from *Yes Tor* see *post*.) A longer course to *Yes Tor* is by the valley of the W. Okement (rt. bank), which for the first 3 m. is of considerable width, its sloping declivities presenting happy contrasts of wildness and cultivation. After a short ascent from the town the traveller will enter *Okehampton Park*, a rough hillside, which still preserves in its name the memory of the barons' chace, and where enormous furze-bushes, old hawthorns, and hollies, remain as memorials of former times. On the brow of the hill is *Fitz's Well*, a spring, it is said, of marvellous virtues, to which it was once the custom for young persons to resort on the morning of Easter-day. The castle will be observed on the bank of the river, and a little beyond it a view is obtained of the old ruin in the foreground, the town in the middle distance, and woods and blue hills filling in the background. Okehampton Park is the scene of the nightly penance of *Lady Howard*. (See *Tavistock*, Rte. 14.) At a distance of about 3 m.

the valley contracts to a glen, and a turn in the path opens to view the mossy water-wheel of *Meldon Quarry*, a huge and deep excavation in limestone, which one should cross the stream to examine. On the l. the hills are divided by a rough moorland cavity, remarkable for a white granite of peculiar character, of which a specimen may be seen in the Museum of Practical Geology (Jermyn Street). It is of so fine a texture, and so pure a white, that it has been employed in the sculpture of chimneypieces.  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. beyond the quarry, look back at the view. In another  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. the glen divides, and at a solitary cottage (where a search has been unsuccessfully made for ore) the traveller leaves the Okement, and turns to the l. up a deep hollow, which is abruptly closed by a steep acclivity. When this is surmounted he finds himself upon the upland of Yes Tor, a wilderness of bog and granite, through which he may at will direct his steps towards the summit, which is now visible, and marked by piles of stones; but he is advised to diverge a little to the rt., to some rocks called *Great Black Tor*, and to look down upon the course of the W. Okement, where the scene may remind him of some of the Highland glens. The summit of Yes Tor commands an extraordinary prospect. On the one side lies extended the hazy area of N. Devon and a great part of Cornwall, sunset defining by darker tints the mountainous region of Brown Willy; on the other, an expanse so wild and desolate as almost to defy description. The traveller looks into the heart of Dartmoor, and sees lengthening before him gloomy ridges which stretch for miles, and are so entirely covered with bog as to be inaccessible for many months in the year. The morasses occupy the summits as well as the slopes, and are everywhere rent by deep black chasms, which, intersecting each other, cover the hills like

a net. To the E. (at a distance of about 4 m.) is the hillside of *Cawsand Beacon*, which will excite astonishment by the extent of its surface: to the S.W., beyond the intervening gorge of the W. Okement, the summit of *Great Links* (or Lynx; Lynnick, *Corn.* marshy?) *Tor*, resembling the ruins of walls. The S. side of Yes Tor is scored with long lines or *streams* of granite stones,—such as Creswick loved to paint,—which important items of a wild scene, from the remoteness of the locality, have hitherto escaped the quarryman. From the valley on this flank of Yes Tor may be observed some rocks which bear a whimsical resemblance to works of art, viz. on a low eminence (E. side), a tor which will undoubtedly be mistaken for the ruins of a tower; and on the hill-top (W. side) an isolated mass of granite, so true in outline to the figure of a huge recumbent animal, that it might be supposed to have originated the name of Great Lynx Tor. These chance resemblances are best seen from the S. end of the valley. (If bound for Launceston or Tavistock, the pedestrian, after climbing Yes Tor, may strike across the deep ravine of the W. Okement, direct S.W. for Lynx Tor; or, if he has had enough of rough walking, he may cross the river a little lower down, observing, on the rt. bank, a grove of young dwarf oaks—a juvenile “Wistman’s Wood.” The scenery here is fine, and high above the wood rise the stern, dark rocks of Black Tor. After crossing the river he can skirt the grassy slope of Amicombe Hill, and on coming opposite Lynx Tor keep along the side of Noddon Hill, till a gate in the wall leads him into the high road close to the *Dartmoor Inn*, near Lidford, where he may stay a night if tired or wet, or proceed on his way through Lidford, by Brent Tor, to Tavistock.)

(b) Those who desire a more in-



timate acquaintance with the moor may trace the W. Okement to its source near *Cranmere Pool*, called "the mother of rivers," under the popular idea that it contains the fountains of the Taw, the Dart, the Tavy, and the E. and W. Okement; but, in fact, these rivers, with the exception of the W. Okement, flow from morasses which cover the neighbouring hills. The miraculous pool was never above 220 yds. in circumf., and is now dry in summer, owing entirely to the removal of peat from its banks. (A bottle containing the cards of visitors is to be found at the pool.) It is invested with a certain mystery, which has probably arisen from its isolation in the midst of such desolate bogs, and from the many fruitless attempts made by travellers to discover it. The name occurs in other parts of England (for instance, in Woolmer Forest, Hants), and, according to De Luc, signifies the *lake of cranes*. (Crane is still a name for the heron in this part of Devonshire.) Should the traveller fancy this bold adventure of tracing the W. Okement to its fountain-head, let him move obedient to the following directions, which may prevent his being checkmated at the confluence of the tributaries with the main stream. We suppose him under the N. side of Yes Tor on the bank of the river. At the 1st confluence the W. Okement is the stream on the rt., at the 2nd on the l., 3rd on the l., 4th on the rt., 5th on the rt., 6th on the rt., 7th on the rt., 8th on the l.

Nearly due S. from Cranmere Pool lies *Fur Tor* (A.-S. *feor* = the far-tor?), in the midst of a dreary district, which is of considerable interest for the geologist, or for the lover of wild nature in her remotest recesses, but which the ordinary tourist is strongly recommended to leave unvisited. This district, in which Cranmere itself is situated, consists chiefly of flat-topped ridges, almost entirely covered with a de-

posit of peat varying from 12 ft. to 3 ft. in thickness. Some rocky summits—Yes Tor, High Wilhays, West Mil Tor—rise here and there, and the whole forms the most elevated mass of land in the S. of England. It is the decay of a past age, silent, dreary, lifeless, without bird or animal, and only just retaining the power of supporting a few representatives of insect and vegetable life. The district is to Dartmoor what Dartmoor itself is to the rest of Devonshire. *Fur Tor* itself remains a sort of island of firm ground in the sea of dead peat around it. Owing to these peat bogs, access to the Tor is difficult, and even (to strangers) dangerous. For the greater part of the year it is indeed rarely visited by any living creature except a fox. There are, however, 2 tracks marking the approach to it; one on the W. made by peat carts; another on the E., where, at some distant time, a trench was made by removing the peat down to the rock, apparently with the object of letting horses or oxen pass from the valley of the Dart to that of the Tavy. The climate, owing to the elevation of this district, is peculiar and unusually damp, so damp that filmy ferns grow on the open summit of *Fur Tor*. Mr. Wentworth Buller found here, in 1867, small patches of the *Cowberry* (*Vaccinium Vitis-Idæa*) and the *Crowberry* (*Empetrum nigrum*), not before known to exist in Devonshire, and not found nearer than the central parts of Wales, Shropshire, and Derbyshire. They are, on *Fur Tor*, the last lingering survivors of a northern flora, and consequently of a colder climate; just kept alive here by the peculiar circumstances about them—the isolation of the district, and the evaporation from the great mass of peat, which never allows the atmosphere to become even warm. Should any tourist discover these plants he is earnestly requested to respect their ancient



descent, and to remove no portion which may lead to their extinction.

At the junction of the Tavy and the Rattlebrook,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. of Fur Tor, and on the S. slope of Amicombe Hill, are some hut circles and other relics which have not been sufficiently examined. There are some small tumuli near them. The pedestrian may make his way thence, across Tavy Cleave, and then, keeping White Hill S., to the high road at Lidford, and the Dartmoor Inn. But it must be added that this expedition—embracing Cranmere and Fur Tor—will be a long and difficult day's work.

(c) The visitor to Okehampton should also ascend *Cawsand Beacon*, alt. 1792 ft. (see *ante*—the ascent from Sticklepath), and explore the valley of the E. Okement, which is rich in wild rocky scenery, particularly about the village of *Belstone*, 2 m. distant. The river comes roaring down *Belstone Cleave* over a solid floor of granite, and in the glen of *St. Michael of Halstock*, near Belstone, meets the *Blackaven* from the uplands of Yes Tor. Here is *Chapel Ford*, which preserves in its name the memory of the ancient shrine of St. Michael, of which there is no other vestige. *Belstone Tor* is rather more than a mile above Chapel Ford, and is the highest of several rocky tors (Higher Tor and Ock Tor are others), which extend along a ridge, dividing the valley of the E. Okement from that of the Taw. On the W. side of Belstone Tor is a sacred circle called the *Nine Stones*, but consisting of 17, the highest of which is barely  $2\frac{1}{2}$  ft. above the ground. The tradition common to such monuments belongs to them, that they were human beings converted into stone for merrymaking on the Sabbath. They are said to dance every day at noon, and, though a pity to mar so pretty a fancy, it may be easily explained. Currents of air then rise from the heated sur-

face of the moor, and give an appearance of tremulous motion to objects near the ground. *Belstone Church* contains Norman work, and is traditionally said to have been built by Baldwin de Brioniis, the founder of Okehampton Castle. The tower is singularly low.

From Belstone the ascent to Cawsand is easy, and the tourist may cross the hill, descending on Throwleigh, and proceeding thence through picturesque lanes to Chagford. (The walk will be about 12 m., but sometimes over very rough ground.) A more striking route, perhaps, will be up the valley of the Taw (Taw Marsh) to *Steperton Tor*, which will be seen rising grandly with true mountainous outline at the end of the glen, and apparently shutting up the outlet. Ascend Steperton Tor, and remark the grand view backward toward Belstone, with the cultivated country glimmering in the distance. Yes Tor, 1., and the mass of Cawsand rising rt. Descend Steperton on the opposite side, cross a branchlet of the Taw, and climb Wild Tor, the second of 3 heights in a range (Steperton, Wild, and Watern Tors). Again descend, and climb Watern Tor, whence the view differs, extending more in the direction of Heytor. These tors are remarkable for the great disintegration of their granite, which seems to lie in thin strata, curiously tabled. Decay has acted along the N. and S. and E. and W. lines of joint. (See a paper by Mr. G. W. Ormerod in the 'Journal of the Geological Society,' August, 1869.) The central block of Watern Tor is known as the "Thirlstone" (*thyrelan*, A.-S. to pierce), and is pierced by an opening high enough, say the moormen, for "a man on horseback to ride through." From Watern Tor, keeping Kestor Rock (nearly due opposite) in view, the tourist may cross the N. Teign, reach Kestor, and proceed through a labyrinth of lanes to Chagford. He may

visit the circles, avenues, and huts about Kestor on his way. (For these, and for the road from Kestor to Chagford see Rte. 8. *Exc.* from Chagford.) This walk is to be highly recommended, but it is one of some labour, and not to be undertaken in doubtful weather.

(d) Between Okehampton and Tavistock are three very remarkable objects, viz. *Lidford Bridge*, *Lidford Cascade*, and *Brent Tor*. The village of Lidford is 9 m. from Okehampton, and the road to it runs over elevated ground under the escarpment of Dartmoor. In 6 m. the traveller reaches a few cottages, collectively known by the name of *Lake*, where, 1. of the road, in a deep gully, is a small copper-mine called *Tor Wood*, deserving notice for its water-wheel and picturesque locality; and on the neighbouring heights *Granite Tor*, very beautifully covered with snow-white lichens, which show that the rock is not granite, although the name would seem to imply it. (The true name seems to be *Grin Tor*.) About 2 m. from Lake the road crosses *Vale Down*, a projection from Dartmoor, beyond which a lane on the rt. leads in  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to

*Lidford*. There is a small *Inn*, called the *Dartmoor Inn*, on the high road, 1 m. from the village; and a better, the *Manor Hotel*, close to the cascade. The accommodation in both, however, is but indifferent. The stranger will learn with surprise that before the Conquest this group of "ragged cottages, cold, treeless, and unprotected," was one of the principal towns in Devonshire, and the seat of a mint, which, however, was worked only for a short time, and principally through the reign of Ethelred II. The Exon Domesday records that the "borough" of Lidford was held by Edward the Confessor; that there were 28 burgesses within the walls and 41 without, paying 3 pounds yearly to the

king; and that when the "fyrd" or war-gathering was called out by land or sea, Lidford contributed in the same proportion as Totnes or Barnstaple. It is added that 40 houses were "wasted" in the borough, "postquam Willelmus rex habuit Angliam." This destruction must have taken place after the siege of Exeter (see Rte. 1), and during the advance of the Conqueror into Cornwall. It probably intimates that the men of Lidford made what, to have been so severely punished, must have been a fierce resistance. Lidford was at this time a larger borough than Barnstaple. Its importance was no doubt due to its position on the edge of the great tin-streaming district of Dartmoor. It was the principal town of the Devonshire "stannary," and its castle was always attached to the Royal forest of Dartmoor, the whole of which (within the forest bounds) is included in the parish—56,333 acres, with less than 300 inhabited houses, and a pop. of only 2815. Henry III. granted the castle and the forest to his brother, Richard of Cornwall. They were at a later period granted to Peter de Courtenay; but subsequently they were united to the Duchy of Cornwall, as they still remain. (For further notice of the history of the forest see Rte. 13.) The importance of Lidford, either as a stannary town or as a hunting castle, has long ceased; and at the present day the chief interest of the place is derived from its position, as it stands in full view of the western front of Dartmoor. The objects of curiosity are the ruin of the *castle*, an old weather-beaten *church*, and a *bridge* which is one of the wonders of the county.

The *Castle*, however, scarcely merits notice, except as a feature in a distant view of the village, being merely the shell of a square tower on a mound by the roadside. It is of evil notoriety as an ancient prison of the Stannary

Court, and in 1512 was described in an act of Parl. as "one of the most heinous, contagious, and detestable places in the realm." The Stannary Court, which was held in it until late in the last centy., was of no better repute, for its proceedings are said to have been so arbitrary in their character that "hang first and try afterwards" was the fundamental maxim of "Lidford law." Accordingly Browne the poet, a native of Tavistock, has given us the following humorous description:—

"I've ofttimes heard of Lidford law,  
How in the morn they hang and draw,  
And sit in judgment after;  
At first I wonder'd at it much,  
But since, I've found the matter such  
That it deserves no laughter.  
They have a castle on a hill;  
I took it for an old windmill,  
The vanes blown off by weather.  
To lie therein one night 'tis guess'd  
'Twere better to be stoned or press'd,  
Or hang'd, ere you come hither."

(The whole of Browne's verses on Lidford will be found in the appendix to Rowe's 'Dartmoor.')

Some have derived "Lidford law" from "the strange acts of tyranny" committed by Sir Richard Grenville (temp. Charles I.) when governor of the castle, but the phrase had a much earlier origin, as it occurs in a curious poem on the deposition of Richard II., edited by Mr. Wright. (Is it possible that it can have originated from the destruction of the borough by the Conqueror's host?) The Stannary Courts had great privileges, and their customs were no doubt of extreme antiquity; hence, except among the miners, they were in no very good repute. The infamous Jeffreys presided as judge at Lidford, and the inhabitants affirm that his ghost to this day occasionally visits the old court-room in the shape of a black pig. The castle was founded at a period subsequent to the Conquest, and by charter of Edw. I. was made the Stannary Prison for Devonshire. It is sometimes called the "Castle of Dartmoor," as the

head of the Forest. In 1650 it was dilapidated. There is a tradition of a subterranean passage leading from it to the neighbouring ravine.

The ch. (which is Perp., but of no great architectural interest) is close to the castle, and commands a magnificent view, particularly of the long front of Dartmoor with its giant tors. In the churchyard the stranger will notice an old tombstone resembling a cromlech, and the following curious specimen of west-country wit inscribed on a tomb by the porch:

"Here lies in horizontal position the outside case of George Routleigh, watchmaker; whose abilities in that line were an honour to his profession. Integrity was the mainspring, and prudence the regulator, of all the actions of his life. Humane, generous, and liberal, his hand never stopped till he had relieved distress. So nicely regulated were all his motions that he never went wrong, except when set a-going by people who did not know his key. Even then he was easily set right again. He had the art of disposing his time so well, that his hours glided away in one continual round of pleasure and delight, till an unlucky minute put a period to his existence. He departed this life Nov. 14, 1802, aged 57, wound up in hopes of being taken in hand by his Maker, and of being thoroughly cleaned and repaired and set a-going in the world to come."

A short descent leads from the ch. to *Lidford Bridge*, which in point of situation much resembles that of the Pont y Mynach, or Devil's Bridge, in Cardiganshire. It consists of a single arch, which is thrown across a frightful cleft or ravine; the surrounding country, though open and bleak, is cultivated and disposed in such gentle undulations, that the traveller would never suspect the vicinity of such a chasm. Many persons have in fact passed over the bridge without being aware that it was an object of curiosity. The river



Lid, rising on Dartmoor, here worms its way through a cleft about 70 ft. deep, but not more than a few yards in breadth, and so narrow towards the bottom that the struggling stream can be scarcely discerned in noonday. (Hence, probably, the name of the stream,—from the A.-S. *hlidan* = to cover or close.) To obtain a good view of the singular scene, it is necessary to scramble as far as practicable down the rocks. The descent *above* the bridge, however, is very dangerous. *Below*, the river may be approached by a path formed along a ledge of rock on one side. This path is entered by a gate, the key of which is kept in the village. The view below the bridge is very remarkable, with the lofty, gloomy cliffs nearly approaching either side, and the stream worming and rushing through the narrow channel. The visitor should also ascend the course of the river (about 1 m.) to *Kitt's Fall*, a small cascade named (says tradition) from the circumstance of a young woman called Catherine, or Kitty, having been drowned near it in attempting to cross the stream when swollen by rain; and, if an antiquary,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. farther, to the basement of an *ancient hut*, of which both the form and construction are uncommon. It is situated on the river-bank, below *Doe Tor*. The shape is rectangular, and the stones set face to face.

A story is told of a person who arrived at Lidford from Tavistock late one night, much to the astonishment of the inhabitants, as the bridge had been broken down. The traveller, however, had remarked nothing more than that his horse had made a sudden spring. Upon being afterwards shown the fearful chasm which he had thus unconsciously passed, it may be imagined with what mingled sensations he contemplated the danger so narrowly escaped. It is also said that a Captain Williams having determined upon destroying himself, rode at night from Exeter to

Lidford Bridge, and, as was afterwards discovered by the marks on the road, endeavoured to spur his horse over the parapet. The horse, however, refused the leap, and was the next day found loose on the road; but the saddle and bridle were discovered entangled among the trees, and it is supposed that Captain Williams, in the vain hope of concealing the wilfulness of his desperate act, threw them into the ravine before he sprang into it himself. In the reign of Charles I. Lidford glen would have often afforded subjects for the pencil of a Salvator—savage rocks, wild woods, and outlaws—for the neighbourhood was the favourite haunt of Roger Rowle, the Robin Hood of the West. He was the leader of the *Gubbins*, a gang of broken men, with the like of whom the remoter parts of England were then greatly infested. “Gubbins’ land,” says old Fuller, “is a Scythia within England, and they pure heathens therein. Their language is the drosse of the dregs of the vulgar Devonian. They hold together like burrs; offend one, and all will revenge his quarrel.” (See Rte. 13.)

At Lidford the traveller has entered the *mining-field* which lies between Dartmoor and the Tamar, and several mines of copper, manganese, and lead are scattered over the country in the vicinity of this village and Brent Tor.

*Lidford Cascade* is situated immediately rt. of the Tavistock road,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Lidford. It is in one of the prettiest spots imaginable, although the seclusion has been materially injured by the Tavistock and Launceston rly., which runs through this wooded glen. A small stream which has its source on *Blackdown* here slides about 110 ft. down a dark-coloured schistose slope to join the Lid in its deep ravine. The adjoining ledges are mantled with trees, and the scene, soft and tranquil in character, contrasts delight-



fully with the rough moorland views from the higher grounds. A zigzag walk has been cut to the foot of the cascade; and a miller, who lives hard by, keeps, besides the key of this approach, a certain quantity of water ponded back, which, by the magic of sixpence, may be made to spring over the fall, to which it gives an imposing volume and impetuosity. Observe the view from the top of the winding descent, where the village and castle of Lidford are seen in connection with the wild front of Dartmoor, the lower parts of the picture being occupied by the wooded ravine of the Lid. "The fall of the river," says Gilpin, "is the least considerable part of the scenery."

(N. W. of Lidford is *Lew Trenchard*, so-named from the family which at one time held it; but before the close of the 17th cent. it became the property of the Goulds, an ancient race which is honoured by the attendance of a true "White Lady." This is held to be the spirit of a certain Madam Gould; but she appears always in white, with long hair, and sparkling as if covered with water drops. She haunts the avenue of the old house, and was often seen in a long gallery which has been pulled down. See the curious account contributed by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould to Henderson's 'Northern Folk Lore.')

*Brent Tor*, or the *Burnt Tor* ( $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond Lidford Cascade, on the road to Tavistock, and in alt. 1100 ft.), is an outlying peak of the great Dartmoor range, from which it is now further separated by cultivation. This is a singular eminence; it is capped by a church, and when seen from a distance, grouped with other Dartmoor hills, resembles in shape a flame starting upwards from the earth. This conical form and its mineral formation have excited much discussion among geologists. Some have seen in Brent Tor the crater of an extinct volcano (*red jasper* may be

found in blocks on the N. side of the hill), and there is but little doubt that its substance is of igneous origin, identical with other rocks intermixed with the carbonaceous deposits, and termed *volcanic ash* by De la Beche. The name of the hill is thus singularly appropriate; but it doubtless originated in beacon-fires, which anciently "flamed amazement" from this frontier summit. (The word, used by Spenser and other old writers, is the part. of the Saxon *brennan*, to burn.) The *Church*, called *St. Michael de Rupe* in old records (of which one dates as early as 1283), is a curious little weather-worn structure, about 40 ft. in length by 14 in breadth, with a roof of oak, and lighted by 3 small windows. The building is very plain, but is apparently E. Eng., as the low western tower (32 ft. high) certainly is. It was attached to the great Benedictine Abbey of Tavistock. It stands on the verge of a precipice, and in a diminutive churchyard, containing a few mouldering grave-stones. An erroneous idea has been very generally entertained, that in digging burial-places at this spot the rock is found to be so saturated with moisture that the excavation is in a short time filled with water. The fact is, however, that the ground is as dry here as in other churchyards; and the notion doubtless originated in an incident which occurred after a heavy fall of rain, when, a coffin being brought for interment, the grave was found partly filled with water, which had been directed into it by a shoot from the roof of the ch. There is, however, no lack of water on the hill; as on its eastern side a spring gushes forth which has been never known to fail; and the village of N. Brentor is supplied by wells, some of which are 10 fath. deep. To return to the little ch., which bears every mark of antiquity and of the weather, to which it is so exposed. Its erection is attributed

by tradition to a merchant, who, overtaken by a storm at sea, vowed to build a ch. upon the first point of land which should appear in sight. This happened to be the lofty peak of Brent Tor, and here, accordingly, he founded his ch. But another version of the story places the building originally at the foot of the hill, and attributes its removal to that busybody the Devil, who, being "prince of the powers of the air," carried the ch. to the summit, which lay in his own dominions. No sooner, however, had the edifice been dedicated to St. Michael, than the archangel ousted the enemy, and, tumbling him downhill, sent flying at his heels a huge rock, which, it is said, may be seen to this day at the base of the tor. (A similar story is told of Buckfastleigh Church, Rte. 12.) There is a similarity in the situation of this building, those of the chapels on the *mounts* of St. Michael on the coasts of Cornwall and Normandy, and that on the chapel-rock in Torbay. All these churches are dedicated to St. Michael; such elevated sites being often selected as significant of the archangel's position at the head of the angelic hierarchy. In ancient times the abbots of Tavistock held an annual Michaelmas fair on Brent Tor. On the single bell of the church is a curious inscription—"Gallus vocor ego, solus super omne sono." The view of the moor from this elevated spot is truly delightful. When the sun shines brightly, the spectral appearance and delicate tints of these barren hills are remarkable. The most conspicuous summits of this, the western, front of Dartmoor are *Great Links Tor* in the N., capped by masses of granite, resembling the walls of a fortress; *Hare Tor* nearly opposite, distinguished by the beauty of its conical form; and *Great Mis Tor*, one of the most imposing of the Dartmoor hills, about 4 m. farther S. In the

direction of Hare Tor the traveller looks up the valley of the Tavy, or *Tavy Cleave*, and upon a cloud of miners' huts, marking the site of the great copper-mine of

*Huel* (pronounced "Wheal") *Friendship*. This mine is well worth a visit, and is no great distance from Brent Tor. It is highly remunerative to the adventurers, and curious as being entirely worked by water. The machinery kept in action by this motive-power is on the largest scale; and the manner in which the element is economized and made to traverse every part of the surface, so as to turn a number of colossal wheels and to perform other labours, shows great ingenuity. The mine is provided with a steam-engine, as a precaution against a drought; but the supply of water is seldom deficient. The high road from Tavistock to Exeter passes through the works.

The valley of the Tavy (see *Tavistock*, Rte. 14) abounds in picturesque scenery. The stream is of a very beautiful character, the limpid water flowing over schistose rocks, which occupy its bed in masses. If inclined for a wild excursion, you may ascend the river to the source of its northern branch on Dartmoor, passing under the escarpment of Hare Tor. It lies on a boggy platform, immediately above the valley previously described as on the southern flank of Yes Tor. You can then ascend Yes Tor, and pass down the valley of the W. Okement to Okehampton. Another walk may be taken over the moor by Cranmere Pool to Okehampton, or by Great Mis Tor to Prince's Town.

(c.) The walk from Okehampton across the moor to Prince Town or Two Bridges is a very fine one, and to be highly recommended. (See farther in Rte. 13.) The tourist is advised to provide himself with what a Welsh Triad might class as the three essentials of a moorland traveller,—a good map (the sheet of the

Ordnance Survey which contains Dartmoor), a pocket compass, and a pocket flask. He is to be warned also, that such excursions are not unattended with hazard, and that deep bogs and sudden mists are to be watched against. The latter sometimes arise very quickly; but the "natives" will generally be able to tell a stranger when the weather is safe.

(f) The road from Okehampton to Holsworthy runs through a dreary tract of country, into which the traveller in search of the picturesque must not be sent. But it crosses the high land of *Broadbury*, toward the S.-E. corner of which is *Broadbury Castle*, an oblong rectangular entrenchment, 266 ft. long by 236 wide. It is enclosed by a single vallum, 18 ft. high at the highest part, and by a fosse 25 ft. broad. There are four entrances, one at each side. This camp is most probably Roman, and in the neighbourhood are "Chester moor," "Scobchester," and "Wickchester," names indicating the ancient presence and works of the "terrarum domini." *Broadbury* is dotted with barrows, some of which are of considerable size and bell-shaped. The Roman road which (it is believed) ran from Exeter to the Bristol Channel passed close to *Broadbury Castle*. But the course of this road, and the relics just mentioned, call for much more careful examination than they have hitherto received. The castle is in the parish of North Lew, a place so remote and dreary that, according to a popular saying, "the devil died there of the cold."

Having returned to Okehampton after this long digression, and proceeding again towards Launceston,—

The road passes the Castle on the l., and, skirting Dartmoor for some distance, commands the numerous tors which crown the detached summits.

4 m. from *Sourton Down* a road branches off on the l. to Lidford and Tavistock.

2½ m. *Bridestow*. The churchyard has a curious gateway, formed by a Norm. arch removed from an earlier ch. The present *Church* dates about 1450, and contains a good roodscreen of wood, surmounted by the royal arms, which fill up the chancel arch. It is dedicated to St. Bridget (St. Bride), hence the name of the parish. On the l. is *Leawood House* (S. C. Hamlyn, Esq.); and beyond the village, on the rt., and situated in a pretty valley, *Millaton*, the house of J. G. Newton, Esq., which contains (or did contain) a collection of stuffed birds, including the following rare specimens, procured on Dartmoor, or in its immediate vicinity—the merlin, grey shrike, golden oriole, hawfinch, parrot crossbill, great black woodpecker, wryneck, red-legged partridge, little egret, and little crake. Further towards Lifton, on rt., is *Haine Castle* (C. A. Harris, Esq.).

8½ m. *Lifton*. The ch. is Perp., with a good Norm. font. In this neighbourhood the Lid and two other trout-streams effect a junction. About 3 m. S. are *Kelly House* (A. Kelly, Esq.), and ch. with good ancient stained glass; and *Bradstone Manor-house*, an old Tudor building approached through a gatehouse. The latter was formerly a seat of the Cloberry family, but is now tenanted by a farmer.

1. *Lifton Park* (H. Bradshaw, Esq.), an ancient possession of the Arundel family, whose quarterings are suspended in the village.

1½ m. *Poulston*. Here the traveller will cross the Tamar, although "there passeth a pleasant tradition," says Fuller, "how there standeth on Poulston Bridge a man of great strength and stature, with a black

bill in his hand, ready to knock down all the *lawyers* that should offer to plant themselves in the county of Cornwall." In about 2 m., however, whether lawyer or not, he will in these days reach the old town of *Launceston*. (Rte. 21.)

## ROUTE 7.

EXETER TO PLYMOUTH.—(DAWLISH, TEIGNMOUTH, NEWTON, TOTNES, IVY BRIDGE, AND THEIR NEIGHBOURHOODS.)

South Devon Rly. (St. David's Stat.—see Rte. 1—Exeter.)

The S. Devon Railway, an interesting line to travel over, from its vicinity to the sea, and one of the most picturesque in England, was originally laid down as an atmospheric line, and the numerous engine-houses, designed with much taste, still remain as monuments of an experiment which cost the company 364,000*l.*, total loss.

Leaving the *St. David's Station*, the line crosses by a low timber bridge to the rt. bank of the Exe. 1. is seen the line of railway connecting St. David's stat. with that in Queen Street (S. Western, and Exmouth rlwys.), and on rising ground a part of the suburbs of Exeter; above, on a higher hill, are the lofty trees and buildings of the castle, and the old walls of the town. The new *Ch. of St. Michael* is conspicuous 1., and

winding round the high ground on which Exeter is built, we reach *St. Thomas' Stat.*, communicating with the W. end of the city.

The line next traverses the marshes, leaving close on the rt. the red tower (Perp. and turreted) of *Alphington Church*, known for its Norman font with carved bowl, of early date. The carving is held to represent St. Michael and the dragon. The font was copied for the Temple ch., London. The chancel-screen is of the 15th centy.; late, and of no great interest. The ch. is generally fine, and well placed; the ancient shield and supporters of the Courtenays may be traced on the porch. Near the ch. is a very pretty valley and trout-stream, and opposite Alphington, on the l., the embankment of the *Exeter Ship Canal*.

3 m. rt. close to the road the Devon County Lunatic Asylum, long under the excellent management of Dr. Bucknill.

5 m. rt. *Exminster*. The ch. is Perp., with a good screen.—1., across the river, the town of *Topsham*, with its white houses, ch., and shipping.

[2½ m. rt. is *Kenn ch.*, Perp., in which is a good carved screen.] In this neighbourhood are limestone-quarries, and contortions of the strata which may be observed in the cuttings of the road. *Peamore House*, a fine old mansion, is the seat of S. T. Kekewich, Esq., M.P.

2 m. The line approaches *Powderham* (Earl of Devon). First is seen the *Belvidere*, a prospect-tower, erected in 1773, on an eminence near the castle, and commanding delightful views. It is 60 ft. high. Next the *Church* (very near the line, rt.), a Perp. building, with a modern chancel, added by the present earl. It dates from about 1470, but is of no very high interest. In the S. aisle is a monument, with effigy often ascribed to Isabella de Fortibus, Countess of Devon temp. Hen. III. She was buried, however, in the Ch. of Brea-



more Priory, Hants;—and this effigy is of very much later date. There are also modern monuments and memorial windows for Harriet, Countess of Devon (d. 1839), and the Hon. T. P. Courtenay; besides a monument of great beauty for the late Countess of Devon, with effigy in white marble, by Stephens. Here is also a small memorial *Brass* for Mr. Dinham, who was a native of Powderham (see *Exeter*, Rte. 1). Much has been done for this ch. of late years by the Courtenay family. Finally, the *Park* and *Castle* appear. The park covers a large tract of undulating ground, and its woods of oak stretch their branches to the very brink of the estuary. It is not open to the public beyond the footpaths which cross it. One of these, from Kenton, across the river Ken, skirting the hill of the Belvidere, and ending at the village of Powderham, is well worth following. There are deer in the park. *The castle is shown throughout May, June, and July*, by tickets to be obtained from the steward, Mr. Drew, Kenton. It is well seen from the rly., but will probably disappoint, as the walls look so fresh in their coats of plaster, that it is difficult to believe they have formed the seat of a branch of the “imperial family” for the last 500 years, and before that of the Bohuns. At the time of the Domesday survey Powderham belonged to William, Count of Eu, builder of the Norman Castle of Hastings. It soon passed from him, and was held by a family who took their name from it, and seem to have held it under the Bohuns, Earls of Hereford. Humphrey de Bohun gave it in marriage with his daughter Margaret to Hugh Courtenay, 2nd Earl of Devon of that name, in 1325. It does not appear that a castle existed here until after this period, when one was erected by Sir Philip Courtenay, 6th son of Earl Hugh. The oldest part of

the present building dates from the reign of Richard II. It was originally a long parallelogram, flanked irregularly by 6 towers, some of which still exist, but in a much altered state. The principal alterations and additions were made in the last centy. by Sir William Courtenay and his son, the 1st Viscount. The present Earl of Devon has done much at Powderham; the W. front has been rebuilt, and the old grange has been converted into a spacious and handsome chapel. Among the *pictures* here are—Courtenay, Earl of Devon temp. Eliz., 3-quarter—engraved in Lodge; a full length of the Duchess of Suffolk, in mourning for Lady Jane Grey, if not by *Holbein*, a good picture in his style; General Monk, 3-quarter; Louis XVI., by *L'Aune*; Lady Honnywood and child, and Lady Courtenay, by *Sir Joshua Reynolds*; Dr. Markham; and Cyril Jackson. There are some pleasant gardens at a short distance from the castle. The Courtenays became Earls of Devon through the marriage of Reginald de Courtenay, Baron of Okehampton, with the daughter of Wm. de Redvers, whose ancestor had been created Earl by Henry I. By this marriage he acquired first, the Barony of Okehampton, and afterwards was made Earl of Devon. It was the 2nd Courtenay Earl who acquired Powderham by marriage, and whose effigy, with that of his wife, remains in the transept of Exeter Cathedral (Rte. 1). He gave Powderham to his 6th son, Sir Philip, whose son, Richard de Courtenay, Bp. of Norwich (d. 1415), succeeded him here. The bishop's nephew, Philip, was then lord of Powderham for 48 years. Eight Sir William Courtenays succeeded. The 8th was created Viscount Courtenay in 1762; and his grandson, the 3rd Viscount, claimed and was allowed (1832) the Earldom of Devon, which had been in abeyance since the death, without issue, of Edward Courte-

may, 20th Earl, at Padua, in 1556. The present is the 23rd Earl.

It will be seen that the Courtenay Earls of Devon did not possess Powderham until the revival of the Earldom in 1832. Their principal castles in Devon were Okehampton and Tiverton. Powderham was attacked by a force sent by Fairfax from Crediton in 1645; but was successfully defended. The assailants fortified themselves in the ch. A year later the castle was surrendered to Col. Hammond.

On the opposite shore are the woods of *Nutwell Court*, and the pretty village or town of *Lympstone* (Rte. 5).

[ $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. rt. of Powderham is *Kenton*. Here there is a very fine Perp. ch., which will repay a visit—"a right goodly church" it is called by Leland. On the *exterior*, the S. aisle, with porch and parvise chamber, should be noticed. The aisle has buttresses with pinnacles. There is a good rood turret. The S. porch is ornamented with a profusion of niches, and is stone groined. The W. tower, 100 ft. high, is fine. *Within*, there is a superb screen, of the same date as the ch.—the base panelled, painted with figures of saints, and of the Apostles, each dictating an article of the Creed. Before each Apostle is a Prophet, bearing a label relating to the article. The screen extends across the aisles; and, according to a tradition (frequent on this coast), was taken from a Spanish ship. This, however, is absurd, since the work is of true Devonshire character. Remark the wreathed capitals of the piers (a speciality of Devonshire); and a capital at the W. end of the N. aisle, formed by heads with arms projecting and folding over one another. There is a hagioscope and a low side window at the end of the N. aisle. The ch. has been attached as a prebend to Salisbury Cathedral at least from the reign of Henry II. The Chapter

of Salisbury may have built it; but they were assisted probably by the Courtenays, then lords of the manor; and the will of William Sleigh of Kenton (1379) directs his burial in the aisle he had lately built (in *ela quam ego ibidem de novo construxi*). Kenton Ch. has been well restored (1870), and stained-glass windows introduced. *Oxton House* (Major-Gen. Studd) is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. W., at the foot of Great Haldon, on whose dark crest a lowering cloud is sure forerunner of a storm; for

"When Haldon hath a hat,  
Kenton may beware a skat."]'

$9\frac{3}{4}$  m. from Exeter, *Starcross Stat.*, quite on the water-side, with a little pier attached. Opposite is the town of *Exmouth*, placed precisely, as its name imports, at the mouth of the estuary of the Exe. (Rte. 5.)

*Starcross (Inn: Courtenay Arms)* is a town rising, through the influence of the rail, to the remunerative dignity of a watering-place. A short distance beyond it is the ferry from the *Warren* sand-bank to *Exmouth*. Rt. beyond *Starcross*, an obelisk comes in view, crowning the wooded heights of *Mamhead*, seat of Sir Robert Newman, who fell at Inkermann, and now of his brother Sir Lydston Newman, Bart. The house of *Mamhead* was built by the first Sir Robert Newman (archit. Salvin.) Like the park (which contains very fine specimens of the cork-tree and ilex), it is closed to the public. The little ch., built of red sandstone, is Perp. In it is a tablet erected by his tenants for Sir R. Newman, killed at Balaclava. The ch.-yard is famous for a wide spreading yew-tree, said to be 860 years old. Under it Boswell (the biographer of Johnson), when visiting Lord Lisburne here, made a solemn vow "never to get drunk again," which vow he speedily broke. (Letters to Temple.)

There is a lovely walk through

woods, with a view of Mamhead on one side, and on the other of the sea, from Starcross to *Coston Chapel* (2 m.), a small 12th-centy. building, which lay in ruin for more than 70 years, and was restored by the Earl of Devon in 1839. A N. aisle has been added. Among the plate is a curious cup, said to have been taken from a Spanish ship. It is too large for a chalice—octagonal in shape, and made of double plaques of mother-of-pearl, squared within, and trefoil headed on the outside. (Can it be Eastern?)

[A very pleasant walk (about 8 m.) may be taken from Starcross by Mamhead and Ashcombe, over part of Haldon to Chudleigh. The occasional views are very fine. *Ashcombe Ch.* is Perp.; the capitals of piers have the peculiar Devonshire wreathing. Shields are introduced with the arms (3 lions) of the Kirkhams, who held the manor from the reign of Henry III., and were the probable builders of the ch. There is a magnificent view toward Dartmoor from the hill descending to Chudleigh.]

The line, which has hitherto run between the cultivated ground and the water, now cuts off a tract of salt marsh and sandhill called the Warren (used for rifle practice); and, turning to the rt., passes through *Langstone Cliff* to the shore, upon which, piercing occasional headlands, it remains as far as Teignmouth.

$3\frac{1}{2}$  *Dawlish Stat.* is upon the beach, with a good view of the Clerk Rock headland.

*Dawlish (Inns:* London Hotel; York Hotel) is a small but fashionable watering-place, of recent origin, picturesque, well laid out, and with peculiar features. (Pop. 4014.) It is situated in one of those numerous valleys for which this sheltered and sunny coast has long been celebrated, and is a continuation towards the shore of the old village of Dawlish,

which, with the parish ch. and a few villas, stands half a mile from the sea. A sparkling stream flows down the centre of the valley between two rows of houses, which, built on each side of it at the foot of the slopes, are separated from each other by a grassy enclosure, allowing an uninterrupted view up the valley to the wooded heights of *Luscombe* (Peter R. Hoare, Esq.). These houses, with a row fronting the sea, form modern Dawlish. On the l. side (looking up the valley) is the modern chapel of St. Mark (Heyward of Exeter, arch.).

The gardens and grounds of *Luscombe* are fine. Attached to the house is a very beautiful private chapel, built (1862) from the designs of Mr. G. G. Scott. The pillars are of Devonshire marble, and the carved seats of cedar, mostly grown on the estate.

The hills around include the principal eminence of *Little Haldon*, a 2 m. walk from the ch., with a fine view.

The *Church* of Dawlish was rebuilt in 1825, saving the tower, and, all things considered, there is reason to be grateful that it is no worse. The nave piers and roof appear to be in part from the old edifice. Here, amidst a crowd of monuments to visitors from all parts of the kingdom, are tablets to Sir Wm. Grant, Capt. G. Anson Byron, and Admiral Shanck. There are two monuments by *Flaxman*. In the ch.-yd., opening from the *Luscombe* grounds, is a "campo santo," a private burial-ground of the Hoares. It is a square enclosure, open of course above, with a double arcade of open arches placed on a high pedestal wall, quite surrounding it.

Dawlish (Doflise) was given by Bp. Leofric to the church of Exeter; and the chapter continued to possess it until the early part of the present centy. The aspect of the place is bright and cheering. The rly. runs across the mouth of the valley. Opinions differ as to its effect upon



the appearance of the place; but the taste of the late Mr. Brunel has been shown in a small granite viaduct in a plain Egyptian style, which carries the rail across the brook, and affords a free communication with the shore. The rly. company have also formed a handsome esplanade along the side of the line, and the station-house and building intended for an engine-house are certainly ornamental. The portion of the line seen from the promenade skirts the very edge of the sea, and piercing several headlands has a fine effect, especially when a train is approaching.

Dawlish is considered to be as warm as Torquay. The prices generally are reasonable, and there is good sea-bathing.

The cliffs of the bay, composed of blood-red sandstone, traversed by numerous *faults*, terminate on the W. with the singular rock called the *Parson*, bearing some resemblance to a huge monk with his back against the headland; and on the E. with the *Langstone*, divided by the rail, but still projecting as a fragment on the shore.

With respect to *excursions*, you should ascend *Little Haldon*, alt. 818 ft., commanding the estuary of the Exe on the one side, and of the Teign on the other. The hill is strewn with blocks of quartziferous porphyry, and marked by an old camp called *Castle Ditch*, a circular work 124 yds. in diam.,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. of Dawlish. In a swamp at the head of the valley are the ruins of *Lithwell Chapel* (see *post*, Exc. from Teignmouth). You should also visit the promontory of the *Parson and Clerk*, about 1 m. distant. The Parson sits at the pitch of the headland, but the sea seems to have had little respect for the sanctity of his person. The Clerk rises from the waves in advance, and W. of his master, and is a whimsical figure. His head is silvered with *guano* and bristles

like a hedgehog, whilst his raiment is of many colours. One fond of cliff-scenery will be gratified by a scramble along the base of the cliff W. of the Clerk. The rock is principally a conglomerate with a magnesio-calcareous cement, and belongs to the new red sandstone, a formation so largely developed on this coast. Observe the size of the concavity opposite the Clerk. The botanist will find *Rubia sylvestris*, or *madder*, in hedgerows round Dawlish.

Leaving Dawlish, the line crosses the mouth of the valley in which the town is built, allowing of a brief but pretty view, and then dives through 5 short tunnels driven in a soft conglomerate of the new red sandstone. In the intervals between these tunnels the cliffs rise above the traveller, to a height of about 200 ft., in such threatening masses that it was prophesied before the opening of the railway that old Neptune would claim his share before the proprietors could receive their dividend. In Feb. 1853, this prediction was partially verified. Some 4000 tons then fell with a crash, carrying rails, railway, and wall, into the sea. Providentially no train was passing at the time. A 6th tunnel leads to

3 m. *Teignmouth Stat.*, where the line quits the sea, and ascends the l. bank of the Teign.

*Teignmouth (Inns: Royal Hotel; Commercial Hotel)*, with the exception of Torquay, is the largest watering place in the county, and is divided into two parishes, E. and W. Teignmouth, forming one town. (Pop. 6022.) It lies at the mouth of the wooded estuary of the Teign, the vista of which terminates grandly in a moorland ridge capped by the rocks of Heytor. The river (its name seems to be connected with Don, Tone, Tanais, river names that, apparently contain a Celtic root signifying water), which rises in the northern quarter of Dartmoor, discharges its



waters by a narrow channel obstructed by a shifting bar, and in the course of ages has accumulated at its mouth a huge bank of sand like the Warren of the Exe. This is called the *Den* (a name possibly connected with the Flemish "Dunes"), and forms a wide esplanade, which is the distinguishing feature of Teignmouth. A pleasure *Pier* has been constructed, projecting from the esplanade. At the end of it is a quaint little lighthouse, erected in 1844-5, for the direction of vessels approaching the river; and to this spot the stranger should proceed for a view up the Teign. He will observe in the foreground the *bridge*, which is said to be the longest in England. It is on 34 arches, having a swing-bridge at one end, and is 1671 ft. in length. It was constructed in 1825-7, at a cost of about 20,000*l*. On the other side of the river is the village of *Shaldon* and the promontory of the *Ness*. Under the shelter of the latter is the marine villa of Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, who has cut a carriage-drive by tunnel to the shore. Looking E. from the Den, the *Parson and Clerk Rocks* are striking objects, and the Parson from this point really bears some resemblance to the figure of a monk in a cringing attitude. Some rare shells may be found on the sands, such as *Mastra lutraria* and *Nerita glaucina* or *Livid Nerite*. The hills above Shaldon command a bird's-eye view of the town.

The Danes are said to have landed at this place, and to have committed such havoc that the cliffs have ever since been the colour of blood. In the words of the poet—

"With blood they all the shore did staine,  
And the gray ocean into purple dy."

They no doubt more than once harried this coast; but there may be some confusion with the Northumbrian Tynemouth, where the scene of Ragnar Lodbrok's death (although that is perhaps mythical)

is usually placed. In 1347 Teignmouth, then a fishing village, was burnt by some French marauders, and again in 1690, in the reign of William and Mary, by the French admiral Tourville, after his defeat of the combined English and Dutch squadron, under the Earl of Torrington, off Beachy Head. (It was at this time that the Devonshire gentlemen with their "following," gathered on Haldon, in the fashion so graphically described by Macaulay.) The Admiral landed in Torbay, and despatched his galleys along the shore. The *port* belongs to that of Exeter. It has a considerable trade with Newfoundland, and an export of china-clay from the parish of King's Teignton. Granite from the Heytor quarries was also formerly shipped from Teignmouth, but these quarries are no longer worked. In the town, tables and other articles are manufactured from the madreporine marble of the neighbourhood.

The Teignmouth *Churches* are uninteresting. In that of E. Teignmouth, rebuilt 1823, there is a very good font; and a Norm. doorway from the old ch. forms the S. entrance.

The Benedictine nuns who were driven from Dunkirk at the French Revolution, and afterwards long occupied the convent at Hammersmith, are now established at Teignmouth.

The *Public Assembly Room* on the Den is a handsome building, date 1826.

From Teignmouth you can visit the *Parson and Clerk Rocks*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. E., by a pleasant stroll along the beach as far as *Smuggler's Lane*, and can make a longer excursion to *Chudleigh Rock*, 8 m. (see Rte. 11), or about  $6\frac{1}{2}$  by true Devonshire lanes, over the shoulder of Little Haldon from King's Teignton, and by the old mansion of *Lyndridge* (in the latter route, however, the stranger should be careful not to be benighted in the labyrinth of lanes);—to *Heytor*, *Becky Fall*, and

*Lustleigh Cleave* (Rte. 8, but these places are more easily reached by rail from Newton); to *Ashburton* and *Buckland* or *Holne Chace* (Rte. 12), and to *Babbacombe* (about 6 m. from Shaldon, across the ferry), *Anstis Cove*, and *Torquay*, all described in Rte. 9. This last is a charming walk by the cliffs, passing the romantic cove of *Maidencombe* and the landslip of *Watcombe*. You can also visit the potteries at *Bovey Tracey* (Rte. 8); and make an excursion by high-road, rail, or water, to *Newton* (market-boats ply daily).

The churches of *Bishop's Teignton*, and of *Combe-in-Teignhead*, about 2 m. from Teignmouth, rt. and l. of the river, retain some early features, although both have been much tampered with. The ch. of *Bishop's Teignton* (where are two late Norm. doorways) is entirely mantled in ivy, and its perfect dryness (Devonshire churches suffer greatly from damp) is a proof that the protection of ivy is by no means to be despised. At *Bishop's Teignton*, Bp. Grandisson (1327-1369) built a palace, of which the walls of the chapel alone remain. The bishop declares in his will that he had built "*domos utiles et sumptuosas*" here, as a secure asylum for the bishops if their other temporalities should at any time be seized by the Crown. The ruins of the palace are at *Radway*, about 1 m. from the village of *Bishop's Teignton*.

[A very pleasant walk may be taken from Teignmouth, crossing the ferry to Shaldon, and proceeding thence by Ringmoor to *Combe-in-Teignhead*. Thence a steep lane leads upward to *Stoke-in-Teignhead*, from which place the high road between Teignmouth and *Torquay* is soon reached, and we return to the ferry at Shaldon. The round will be about 6 m., through true Devonshire lanes, bright in spring-time with wild flowers. The ch. of Ringmoor need not detain the tourist. That of *Combe-in-Teignhead* has some

Dec. portions. The situation of the village is charming. The ch. of *Stoke* is Perp., and the wreathed capitals deserve notice. At *Rocombe*, in this par., a long trench, which had served as a "kitchen midden," was excavated in 1865, and yielded shells, pottery, fragments of glass, iron, &c., which indicated that a Brito-Roman settlement had existed here. (See 'Rep. of the Dev. Assoc., 1866.')

The views from the high ground above *Stoke*, both over the sea and toward *Dartmoor*, are very fine; and *Teignmouth* is well seen in descending by the *Ness*. The "*Teignhead*," from which these villages are named, seems to be a small tributary of the river.]

About 3 m. N.W. of *Teignmouth*, in a hollow under *Little Haldon*, are the ruins of *Lithwell Chapel*, in which, runs the legend, some time in the 16th centy. dwelt a villanous priest, who waylaid travellers on the neighbouring heath, despoiled them of their money, hoarded his ill-gotten booty beneath the altar of this chapel, and threw the bodies of his victims into a well. This well may be seen among the ruins, covered with a slab of granite, and, of course, is a sufficient voucher for the truth of the story.

*Bitton House*, on the W. cliff, was the seat of the late W. Mackworth Praed, Esq.; the *Hennons*, 1 m. N.W., belongs to W. B. King, Esq.

On leaving the station at *Teignmouth* you will observe the red promontory of the *Ness* at *Shaldon*, and the long straggling bridge; and higher up the estuary the village of *Coombe-in-Teignhead*, in a lovely dell. Then *King's Teignton* is passed—birthplace, in 1628, of *Theophilus Gale*, the Nonconformist divine. The ch. is Perp., large and fine. Many chained books remain in it—and the train reaches the confluence of three water-channels, where a fine view opens up the course of the river towards *Stover Lodge* (Duke of So-

merset), *Heytor*, and other Dartmoor hills. At King's Teignton the *clay*, which forms part of a remarkable deposit occupying the basins of the Bovey and Teign rivers—for a general account of it see *Bovey Tracey*, Rte. 8—is largely dug and exported for use in various potteries. It is of excellent quality, and the clay *mines* here (the best clay is got by sinking shafts and driving) are worth notice. There are four companies at work. Cross Teign to

5 *Newton Junct. Stat.*, at Newton Abbot and close to Newton Bushel. The old Roman road crossed the river at Teign bridge, a little higher up the stream. The piers of a Roman bridge were laid bare here in 1815, and remains of the paved way were found 15 ft. below the present surface. A ford, at some distance below, is still called Hackneild (Ikenhilde) ford. (*Chudleigh Rock*, *Ugbrooke Park*, and the *Pottery* at *Bovey Tracey*, are distant from Newton about 6 m.) The ch. is seen on the rt. Here is the junction with the branch line to Torquay (see Rte. 9), and with the line up the valley of the Teign to Moreton Hampstead. (Rte. 8.)

*Newton (Inn* : *Globe Hotel*, good and cheap; pop. 4427) is a town composed of *Newton Abbot*, once subject to *Tor Abbey*, and *Newton Bushel*, commemorative of its lord in 1246. (Newton Abbot is in the parish of *Wolborough*, *Newton Bushel* in that of *King's Teignton*.) It is beautifully situated in a vale, on the *Lemon rivulet*, which here joins the *Teign*. The town has been much extended and embellished of late years. Its market is widely known for its abundant supplies. Here *William of Orange* made his first declaration after landing in *Torbay*, at a stone still preserved in *Wolborough Street*, in front of the *Chapel*. He encamped his army on *Milber Down*, establishing his head-quarters at *Ford*,

and the next day proceeded on his march to *Exeter*.

The *Perp.* tower of the *Chapel* of *St. Leonard* stands in the street of *Newton Abbot*. The chapel has been pulled down. It was no doubt erected by the *Abbot of Tor*, the old lord of the borough. A new ch. (*St. Paul's*) has been built (1859) by the *Earl of Devon* (*T. W. Rowell*, architect). It is of good *E. Eng.* character, and is generally open. A very handsome new *market*, with *Italian* elevation, has been built from the designs of *Mr. John Chudleigh* (cost 6000*l.*). There are two blocks, with a lofty clock-turret. The ch. of *Newton Bushel* is a chapel attached to *King's Teignton*. It is *Perp.*, and the *E. window* of the *S. aisle* deserves notice. The inner moulding is charged alternately with the horse-shoe of the *Ferrers* and the water bouquet of the *Yardes*.

Some interesting *excursions* may be made from *Newton*, and the *walks* in the neighbourhood are fine. (1.) Ascend the hill which overlooks the station and make the circuit of its summit, *Wolborough ch.* at the *W.* end being the central point of the walk. There is a very wide view, commanding *Dartmoor*, *Bradley woods*, the hills toward *Teignmouth*, and part of the channel. (2.) Ascend the hill on which *Highwick Ch.* is built. From the ch.-yd. there is a noble view of *Dartmoor*, *Haldon*, and the estuary of the *Teign*. The ch. itself (a chapel attached to *King's Teignton*) is of little interest.

The greenstone of *Knowle's Hill*, a little *N.* of *Newton Bushel*, is flanked by a *Trap Ash*, which contains numerous specimens of the trilobite, marked as a fossil of the *Devonian* age—*Phacops lewis*. This trilobite is well known on the *Continent*, but is found in no other part of *Britain*. "So far as this country is concerned, there is but one locality for the fossil, and one fossil for the locality."—*W. Fegelly*.



The *Church of Wolborough* (dedicated to St. Mary) is wholly Perp., with a plain tower. The S. door is set in a square head, with a deep hollow moulding with flowers. The capitals of the nave piers resemble bands, and are coarsely executed. There is a good deal of wood screen-work, late Perp., and in excellent order, part of which has been restored, since traces of the original gilding and colour remain. It severs the chancel and two side chapels or ancient pews, called the Manor House and Rectory seats: these are curious. The *font*, of E. Eng. date, has a bowl of a fine red gritstone (Roborough stone), boldly and most effectively ornamented. In the windows, among fragments of good stained glass, are many shields of arms. The arms of Sir W. Courtenay, Kt., are carved on the gallery. The arms in the windows are older than the connexion of the Courtenays with this place, and probably have been brought from some other ch. In the chancel is an elaborate marble tomb, with effigies and canopy, for Sir R. Reynell, of Ford, and Lucy his wife, date 1633. He built Ford, and he endowed the ch. with a fund for its repairs.

*Ford House*, close to the railway stat., is the property of the Earl of Devon, but is not occupied by him. It was erected in the reign of James I. by Sir R. Reynell (a connexion of the Courtenays), who here entertained Charles I., Duke "Steenie," and the rest of the court, on their way to and on their return from Plymouth, in September, 1625. The King attended Divine service in Wolborough ch. (Numerous presents were sent in by neighbours to assist the "supplies" for entertaining the court. These were extensive and curious. Among the vegetables are mentioned six artichokes.) During the Rebellion, Ford was the scene of some memorable actions. It was thrice taken by either party before

Fairfax and Waller finally captured it. Here, too, the P. of Orange slept on his road from Torbay to Exeter, in a room still pointed out. The house has been repaired in good taste. About a mile above the town, at a bend of the valley, is the very curious *Manor-house of Bradley* (Miss Wall, to whom application for seeing it should be made), with a chapel; it is now used partly as a farmhouse, but is very perfect, and stands in a level mead of peculiar beauty. It is a 15th-centy. mansion, and was the seat of the Yardes from the reign of Richard II. to about 1750. It originally formed a quadrangle; but 3 of the sides have been taken down. The chapel (now made a drawing-room) and hall remain, and the principal front, with 3 oriel windows projecting from the upper floor. The mead in which the house stands is the entrance to the lovely scenery of Bradley Vale and Woods, a spot dear to artists and pleasure-seekers. It should be visited.

There is a fine view from the *Ogwell Rocks*, S.W. of Newton. *West Ogwell House* is now the residence of Daniel Scratton, Esq.

Hacombe and the camp of Milber Down may perhaps be best visited from Newton. They are described in Rte. 9.

A longer excursion may be made from Newton to the churches of *Abbot's Kerswell* ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m.) and *Ipplepen* (3 m.), returning by a longer route through *Tor Bryan* and *Denbury*. The ch. of *Abbot's Kerswell* (= cross well) is for the most part Perp. It belonged to the great Abbey of *Tor*.

*Ipplepen* (which seems to have retained a British name) stands high, and commands very fine views W. and S. The *Church* is Perp., with some good details; the E. window flamboyant, of 5 lights. The tower dates from about 1440. Among the plate is an ancient gilt chalice of elegant form. There was here a



cell attached to the Benedictine Abbey of Fougères, and established by Ralph of Fougères, whose ancestor received the manor from the Conqueror. The ch. was granted to the same abbey, but when the alien cells were seized, it was given to the College of St. Mary Ottery. A small valley, called *Stoney Coombes* here, is picturesque. The red and purple *marbles*, of which there are large quarries in this parish, are celebrated, and are now used extensively in the decoration of churches and other buildings. *Tor Bryon* ch. is also Perp. but early in the style. There is a very good screen with painted figures of saints, a gilt and painted pulpit, and a S. porch with stone groined roof. The manor was in the hands of the Bryans from Henry II. to Richard II. It afterwards belonged to the Petres; and here was born Sir William Petre (or Peter) who, "made of the willow and not of the oak," was successively in the confidence of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth, and managed to "convey" to himself a goodly share of the monastic spoils. There is some striking scenery here, with masses of broken rock rising into *tors*, hence the name. The ch. of *Denbury*, chiefly Dec., has been restored. With the manor it belonged, from before the Conquest until the dissolution, to Tavistock Abbey. Above the village S.E. rises the height of *Denbury Down*, conspicuous throughout the district. It is crowned by a large entrenchment, in form an irregular oval, 250 yards long by 200 broad. Toward the middle are the remains of two nearly circular mounds. There is a single agger and a fosse 19 ft. deep, beyond which is another of greater strength close to the inner vallum E. and N. but stretching away widely W. *Denbury* is the *Deveneburie* of Domesday, and it has been regarded as the "*Statio Deventia*" of the Geographer of [Dev. & Corn.]

Ravenna. There is a very wide view from the camp.

After passing Newton, the Plymouth line no longer follows a well-defined valley, but threads its way through a series of combes, many of which are in the limestone, and much resemble in their features some of the upper Dovedale scenery. The steepness of the gradient at several points is proclaimed by the uneasy and measured puffing of the engine, but this immediately ceases, and the train proceeds with sudden velocity, after passing the short *Dainton tunnel* at the summit, and reaching a valley tributary to the Dart. The line passes close (rt.) to the interesting Perp. ch. of Little Hemstone (see *post*, exc. from Totnes) and l. within a mile of the romantic ruins of *Berry Pomeroy Castle* (Duke of Somerset; see the present route, *post*), and then crossing the Dart, in view of *Dartington House* (see *post*), reaches.

$8\frac{3}{4}$  *Totnes Stat.* (It should here be said that excursion tickets are issued at the Totnes rly. station, for a trip by steamboat down the Dart to Dartmouth, and thence by rly. to Torquay, returning by Newton Abbot on the rly. to Totnes. Or the ticket allows the holder to take the rly. first and sail *up* the Dart to Totnes. This should be decided by the times of sailing of the steamboat, which are regulated by the tide.) This is also the station for the Buckfastleigh and Ashburton railway (Rte. 12). Part of Totnes lies low. Its principal features are its church, and the ivy-covered keep of its Castle on the escarpment of the hill rising (l.) above the rly.

The old town of *Totnes* (*Inns*: Seven Stars; Seymour Hotel, the latter pleasantly situated on the river bank; pop. 3409) from the margin of the river Dart climbs the steep acclivity of a hill, and stretches itself along its brow, commanding a view of the winding

stream, and of the country in its vicinity, but sheltered at the same time by higher hills on every side. The place is of great antiquity; and the name (in Domesday, *Totneis*) is doubtless derived from the Anglo-Saxon *tot*, *toten*, to project—as in Tothill, Tottenham—and *ness* or *nes*, a ‘nose’ or headland. [The original “Totnes” may have been either Berry Head or Prawle Point—the most southernly point of land in Devonshire. The whole coast was named from it; and the landing of Brutus of Troy is fixed by Layamon (writing about 1205) at “Dertemuthe in Totenes.” The name became at last confined to the chief town of the district.] Local tradition, however, has long placed the scene of the landing at the town of Totnes; and the stone on which Brutus first set foot (a projecting mass of native rock, now smoothed) is still pointed out in the Fore St., nearly opposite the Mayoralty. Proclamations were formerly read by the mayor, standing on this rock. The words of Brutus are said to have been—

“Here I sit, and here I rest,  
And this town shall be called Totnes.”

(The fact that the rock is high on the side of the hill is a trifle in such a legend.) The tradition which thus gave the Britons, like their Roman masters, a Trojan origin, was no doubt of Roman invention, but seems to have been readily appropriated, probably during the period when the British kingdom of Damnonia was powerful and flourishing, before the English conquest had extended so far westward. It was universally believed during the middle ages, and received of course a fresh vitality after the publication of the ‘lying book’ of Geoffrey of Monmouth, where Totnes is for the first time named as the scene of the landing. The landing itself is mentioned by Nennius—a proof of the much greater an-

tiquity of the legend. Totnes—no doubt the “Ad Durium” of the Itineraries—is situated upon a Roman road which ran from Exeter to the Tamar, by Ugbrooke, Newton Bushel, Totnes, and Boringdon Park. It is one of the oldest boroughs in the country (the first charter dates 1205) and there are fragments remaining of the walls with which it was formerly surrounded. Other proofs of its antiquity are the ruins of the castle, the venerable ch., and some houses in High Street with piazzas, and projecting gables. In the 12th and 13th centys. Totnes was one of the chief clothing towns of England; and “hose of fine Totnes” appear in sundry romances, and now and then in the Welsh ‘Mabinogion,’ when the dress of an important personage is described as especially splendid. The country in the neighbourhood is very picturesque, and is remarkable for its fertility, for which reason it will be interesting to many travellers. Dartington parish has a fine growth of timber, and also a store of wealth below the surface of the ground, yielding chocolate and madrepora marbles, of which beautiful specimens appeared in the Great Exhibition of 1851. Totnes is connected with its suburb of Bridgetown Pomeroy by a bridge built in 1828, at a cost of 12,000*l.* Steps descend from it to a small island, planted by the Duke of Somerset for public use.

Among the natives of this place were *Benjamin Kennicott*, 1718, the Hebrew scholar, and collator of the Hebrew Bible (his father was the parish clerk, and the inscription on his tomb in Totnes ch.-yard was written by Dr. Kennicott, then canon of Ch. Ch., Oxford); *Edward Lye*, author of the Saxon dictionary, born here, the son of a schoolmaster, in 1704; *Charles Babbage*, of the “Calculating Machine;” and the artist *William Brockedon*, distinguished for

his literary attainments and fertile invention, and so widely known as an Alpine traveller. Specimens of his skill as a painter may be seen at Exeter and Dartmouth. Sir George Carew, famous in the Irish wars of Q. Elizabeth's reign, was created *Earl of Totnes*—a title which died with him.

The *Castle* stands on the summit of the hill, and is said to have been founded by a certain Judhael, on whom the manor was bestowed at the Conquest. The name of this adventurer indicates his Breton origin. He received an enormous estate in Devonshire, and much land in Cornwall; and Totnes, besides giving him a personal title (Judhael of Totnes), became the head of a great honour or barony. The castle, like that of Exeter, occupies the summit of a steep hill, rising from the river, on which the town is built. Like Exeter, also, it had no regular keep tower; but the "motte" or mound is surrounded by a circular wall (see Exeter, Rte. 1, for some remarks on this arrangement). The mound may well be much earlier than the castle, and was perhaps the site of a stronghold in the British period. The existing wall, a mere ruin of crumbling red stones profusely mantled with ivy, is probably not earlier than Henry I.'s time. The position of the Castle, on the first bridge over the Dart, and on the line of ancient road, rendered it of some importance. The mound commands a very interesting view of the windings of the river and of the rich surrounding country. The grounds around it are planted, and have been opened to the public by the Duke of Somerset. The honour or barony of Totnes passed from Judhael to the Novants, Cantilupes, and Zouches; which last great house long retained it. After sundry changes it came to the Seymours. Leland, when he visited the castle early in the 16th centy. found a "strong dungeon"

and the castle wall maintained. "The logginges of the castle," he adds "be cience in ruin."

The *Church* (ded. to St. Mary), a fine and stately building, was originally a Norman structure of the 11th centy. It was rebuilt in the 13th; and, as it now stands, it belongs to the 15th centy. (An indulgence to all contributors to the work was granted by Bp. Lacy in 1432.) It has suffered greatly within and without, from both time and unsightly arrangements; and although plans for its complete restoration have been furnished by Mr. G. G. Scott, it has as yet been possible to carry out part of them only. The main arcade is lofty and well-proportioned; but the glory of the church is the stone canopied screens separating the nave from the chancel and chancel aisles. These are beautiful in design and execution, and (in stone work) are most rare in Devonshire. The nave has to a great extent been restored; galleries at the W. end and over the rood-screen, have been removed; the tower arch, of fine proportions, has been opened; the arches and pillars repaired; and the carved stone pulpit also has been restored. The chancel, with its wonderful Corinthian altar-piece, is as yet untouched. There is a good S. porch, and a very fine internal rood-turret on the N. side of the chancel. The tower is fine and massive. There are figures in the niches, and a curious bust of Bishop Lacy. The buttresses on the S. side of the church should be noticed. All the external stone-work calls for restoration. There are some monuments in the ch., but of little interest. The church was given by Judhael of Totnes to the Benedictine monastery at Angers; and he also founded here a priory, in connection with that abbey. It stood on the N.E. side of the church.

In a room over the S. porch is the *Parochial Library*, — a good



collection of weighty volumes on divinity. Among them are the works of SS. Augustine, Ambrose, and Gregory, and of "the High and Mighty K. James;" the Homilies of St. Chrysostom, Birkhead's Protestant Evidence, and Walton's Polyglott.

On the "Plains," an open space in front of the Seven Stars Hotel, is a granite obelisk, erected by public subscription, not very remarkable for the elegance of its design, with an inscription "in honour of William John Wills, native of Totnes; the first, with Burke, to cross the Australian continent. He perished in returning, 28th June, 1861."

The stranger should be directed to the *Public Walk* below the bridge, whence the steamers set out for Dartmouth, and to a path along the banks of the mill-lead from the Seven Stars. The finest view of Totnes is to be obtained from the second lodge on the carriage drive to *Sharpham*.

Totnes, which returned 2 members to Parliament as early as the reign of Ed. I., was entirely disfranchised in 1867,—a result of the "bribery and corruption" which had developed to a frightful extent, and was disclosed by a commission of inquiry.

In the neighbourhood of Totnes are *Sharpham* (R. Durant, Esq., see *post*); *Follaton* (Stanley Carey, Esq.); *Dartington* (Arthur Champernowne, Esq., see *post*); *Tristford* (Mrs. Pendarves); and *Broomborough* (Mrs. Phillips). At *Bowden* (2 m. S.W.) are the remains of a chapel, consecrated in 1417. Bowden was the ancient seat of a family which took its name from the place; and afterwards of Sir Edward Giles.

The principal *Excursions* to be made from Totnes are to *Berry Pomeroy*, and to *Dartmouth by the river*. Others may be—to *Dartington*, to *Buckfastleigh*, and to some churches and other remains in the neighbourhood.

[A line of rly. opened in 1872, connects Totnes with Buckfastleigh and Ashburton. By this line the Holne Chace and Buckland scenery (Rte. 12) is easily accessible from Totnes.]

(a.) The ruins of *Berry Pomeroy Castle* are situated about 2 m. E. from Totnes, in a thick wood; and to reach them the traveller will pursue the Torquay road as far as the turnpike, and then turn to the l. towards the village of Berry Pomeroy. Here he will notice the fine ch. built by one of the Pomeroyes, in which lie the remains of *John Prince*, author of the 'Worthies of Devon,' who was vicar here for 42 years. It contains a good screen and pulpit, restored by the late vicar (Rev. W. Cosens); two monuments, with effigies of Pomeroyes (one dating 1475); and an elaborate monument for Lord Edward Seymour (son of the "Protector" Duke of Somerset), 1593; his son, Sir Edw. Seymour, 1613, with wife and children. The S. porch and the W. tower should be noticed. The ch. is mainly Perp. (circ. 1400? — the arms of Bp. Stafford, 1395–1419, occur in stained glass), but contains E. Eng. and Dec. portions. Beyond the village there are signs of the ruin in the neighbourhood. An ivy-mantled wall stretches in fragments across the fields, and an aged tree here and there remains as a memorial of the ancient deer-park. In  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. the visitor reaches the entrance of a wood, where the key of the castle must be obtained at the lodge. He is immediately received by noisy acclamations from an ancient rookery, and, having descended a winding road, comes suddenly upon the remains of the once stately mansion of the Seymours. This interesting ruin derives a peculiar charm from its retirement, and from the lofty trees which encompass and have penetrated its deserted halls and courts. But an imperfect idea is obtained of its size



and romantic position on the approach, as the whole is so imbedded in ivy, and screened by wood, that little more of it can be seen than the great gateway. The stranger should gain an opposite eminence by following the path to the rt. of the gateway, and ascending the hill above the quarry which he will observe on the opposite side of the valley. From that point he will command a small solitary glen, watered by a little rivulet, and thickly wooded, and will obtain an excellent view of the ruin rising among the trees. The interior of the castle displays the usual grass-grown courts, mossy walls, old chimneys, broken arches, and crumbling steps descending into so-called dungeons and underground passages. Trees are rooted in every nook and cranny, and ivy hangs the whole with verdurous festoons. The oldest part of the ruin is the great gateway sculptured with the arms of Pomeroy (a lion rampant, gules, within a border inverted, sable,—but these are now concealed behind the ivy), and a circular tower called St. Margaret's, connected with this gateway by a curtain wall. This portion of the building dates from the early part of the 13th centy., and was perhaps the work of Henry de Pomeroy, one of the most powerful barons of the West during the reigns of John and Hen. III. The body of the building is the ruin of a sumptuous mansion, begun by the Protector Somerset. The original castle is said to have been erected by Ralph de la Pomeroy, to whom the manor, with 58 others in Devonshire, and many in Cornwall, was given by the Conqueror. The Castle here became the Head of the Honour. The Pomeroyes were wealthy and powerful. A fragment of their Norman stronghold still remains in the Cinglais, not far from Falaise. (It is there called "Château Ganne"—Ganelon's Castle—a name given in Normandy to more than one such ruin, and commemorating the

famous traitor of romance, who betrayed the Christian host

"When Charlemagne with all his peerage fell  
By Fontarabia."

It is really the Château de la Pomeraië; and here no doubt was the original "pomeraie," or orchard, which gave name to the stronghold and to the family.) Joel (Judhael?) de Pomeroy married a natural daughter of Hen. I., sister of Reginald, E. of Cornwall. Ethelward de Pomeroy (whose name seems to indicate that the Pomeroyes had connected themselves with some old English house), was the founder, temp. Hen. II., of Buckfast Abbey (Rte. 12). Henry de Pomeroy fortified his castles of Berry Pomeroy and of St. Michael's Mount in behalf of Prince John; and on Richard's return fled to the latter, where, says the tradition, he "caused himself to be let blood to death." (A local legend asserts that he remained at Berry Pomeroy, and that when the king's pursuivants arrived there to arrest him, he mounted on horseback and leaped over the precipice toward the valley, killing himself by the fall.) His son was active on the side of Simon de Montfort, and the 'Miracula Simonis' (App. to Rishanger's Chronicle, Camden Soc. ed.) record an appearance of the great Earl, after his death, to this Henry de Pomeroy. The Pomeroyes resided in their castle here until the reign of Edward VI., when Sir Thomas Pomeroy engaged deeply in the Devonshire rebellion of 1549. This Sir Thomas is described as a "symple gente," and his life was spared: perhaps on account of his weak intellect. His estate, however, suffered most severely; and, though he seems to have retained Berry Pomeroy for a time, it soon passed into the hands of Lord Seymour of Sudeley, brother of the Protector Duke of Somerset. "This family of Seymour," says Prince, in his 'Wor-

thies of Devon,' "built at the N. and E. end of the quadrangle a magnificent structure, at the charges, as fame relates, of upwards of 20,000*l.*, but never brought it to perfection, as the W. side of the quadrangle was never begun. The apartments," he continues, "were very splendid, especially the dining-room, which was adorned, besides paint, with statues and figures cut in alabaster with elaborate art and labour; but the chimneypiece, of polished marble curiously engraven, was of great cost and value. The number of apartments of the whole may be collected hence, if report be true, that it was a good day's work for a servant but to open and shut the casements belonging to them. Notwithstanding which, 'tis now demolished, and all this glory lieth in the dust." According to a tradition, Berry Pomeroy was destroyed by lightning. In the reign of James II. Sir Edward Seymour, the famous leader of the country party, lived here in great splendour, and the ruins still belong, with the manor, to his descendants, and are in the possession of the present Duke of Somerset. Since the Conquest, therefore, the manor of Berry Pomeroy has been in the hands of but two families—the Pomeroyes and the Seymours. *Polypodium semilacerum* has been found in the woods.

(b) *Dartington*, seat of the Champnownes,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. of Totnes, and rt. of the Ashburton road, was given by the Conqueror to the Norman William de Falaise. No castle was ever erected here; but Dartington became the Head of a Barony or Honour. From that period it has successively belonged to the families of Martyn, Audley, Vere, Holland, and, for a short time, Courtenay. Dartington House is very interesting as comprising a part of the mansion of the Dukes of Exeter, and in particular the great hall and kitchen, the latter ruinous, the

former, though unroofed, a most interesting relic, apparently of the time of Rich. II., whose device, the white hart chained, appears on parts of the ruins. (John Holland, D. of Exeter, was the half-brother of Rich. II.) The hall is 70 ft. in length by 40 in breadth, and has a huge old fireplace 16 ft. broad, and a porch with groined ceiling bearing the escutcheon of Holland. This is the *latest* portion of the ancient house. The *earliest* part of the building remaining is the *old* hall, on the E. side of the quadrangle at the N.E. corner. This, with the gateway at its S. end, is of very plain work, early in the 14th centy., and has a good wooden roof. The N. and S. sides of the quadrangle are of the middle of the 14th centy. The former has three singular porches, looking like large buttresses; the two eastern ones have each a double inner doorway; all have rooms over them. There is one external staircase.—*J. H. P.* At the end of the pile are some of the original windows, and on the W. side, which was rebuilt in the reign of Elizabeth, a terraced garden. *Dartington Ch.* stands close to the house, and contains some richly coloured glass, the remains of a screen, a fine pulpit of Henry VII.'s time, and, near the altar, a curious monument (dated 1578) in memory of Sir Arthur Champnowne, the first of this family who possessed Dartington. (See *Modbury*, Rte. 15, for some further notice of the Champnownes.) There is also a small effigy in armour. The ch. is Perp., has been resealed, and is in excellent order. The tower is Dec., with battlements of the 15th centy. The surrounding scenery is varied and pleasing. The river sweeps through a wooded vale, and the old town of Totnes terminates the view. In the parsonage at Dartington were born (sons of the Ven. Archdeacon of Totnes) Robert Hurrell Froude, whose

“remains” were edited by Dr. Newman, and James Anthony Froude, the historian.

(c) The stranger may ramble either from Totnes or Ashburton to Buckfastleigh, *Holne Chace*, and *Buckland*, described in Rte. 12. On the road from Totnes up the valley of the Dart he should notice the view from *Staverton Bridge*, just beyond Dartington (on the hill, l. is *Bigadon*, J. Fleming, Esq.), and the pretty picture formed by *Austin's Bridge* in connection with the ch. of Buckfastleigh. He should also turn off from the road at *Cadover Lane*, before reaching Austin's Bridge. The summit of Cadover Hill is near the spot chosen by Turner for his view of Buckfast Abbey, once in the possession of Mr. Windus of Tottenham. The valley of the Dart, scattered over with fine trees, lies before the spectator:—

“Meadows trim with daisies pied,  
Shallow brooks and rivers wide.”

Nor is any other feature of the great poet's description wanting. Steep hills close in the valley on either side, and on their slopes lie orchard, and farm, and tower, “bosomed high in tufted trees.” Towards the centre of the picture rises Buckfast Abbey, round which the river winds; and, beyond that, the woods of *Holne Chace* and *Buckland*, all closed in by the long range of the Dartmoor hills, lifting their granite crests against the sky. *Buckfastleigh* and its neighbourhood (see Rte. 12) are well known for *quarries of black marble*.

(d) Other pilgrimages may be:—

1. To the old gateway and remains of the chapel of *Cornworthy Priory* (about 4 m. S. of Totnes, on the farm of Court Prior), an Augustinian nunnery founded in the 14th centy. by the Zouches, lords of Totnes.

2. To Little Hemstone or *Hem-*

*stone Arundell* (2 m. N.E. of Totnes; it is so called from its position on the “riveret” of the Hems), where there is an interesting Perp. ch., with a good screen, and some fine old glass in the N. chancel window. In the 3 window recesses of the S. aisle are 3 effigies—a Crusader (cross-legged), much defaced, perhaps Sir John Arundell (the Arundells were lords of this manor from Hen. I.'s time); a knight in plate armour; and a lady. The ch. was restored in 1866. The *old parsonage* is a curious small house of the 15th centy., built round a square court. The hall, which remains perfect, is on the S. side, with buttresses at the W. end. From the corner of the hall a circular staircase ascends to the solar on the S. side of the court. It is exactly the priest's house of Chaucer's time.

3. To *Dean Prior* and the *Vale of Dean Burn* (see Rte. 12), by a road on l. beyond Dartington, climbing by steep lanes to the village of *Rattery*, where a glorious prospect toward Dartmoor bursts upon the view.

(e) Rt. of the road from Totnes to *Kingsbridge*, is

3 m. *Harberton Church*, one of the most interesting in the county, a fine Perp. ch., containing a stone pulpit (a very valuable example), gilt and coloured, its niches filled with figures. There is also a fine rood-screen, painted and gilt (restored 1871). The S. porch is good. Near it at Harbertonford is an *edge-tool manufactory*. The next point of interest on this road is

6½ m. *Stanborough Castle*; an irregular oval entrenchment, having a single vallum from 18 to 30 ft. high, with a fosse and an additional rampart on the S. Within the camp was a very large barrow or cairn of stones, which was opened in 1799 and a perfect kistvaen found within it. There are other barrows without the vallum, but the stones from all have been removed for road-making



Bones, charcoal, ashes, and a rude urn have been found in them. 100 yds. S. of the castle there are traces of an elliptical earthwork, at the end of which was a high upright stone (now gone) called the "Old Man." The adjoining Hundred is called "Stanborough"—but this castle is in the Hundred of Coleridge.

(About 2 m. E. is the village of *Blackauton*, where the ch., partly E. Eng. has a fine buttressed tower. There is a rood-screen and parclose.)

For other places of interest on this road, see *Kingsbridge*, Rte. 15.

(f) The most pleasant excursion from Totnes is a *trip down the river to Dartmouth*. Steamers leave Totnes every day during the summer when the tide permits (N.B. the river is unsightly at low water), and make the voyage to Dartmouth, 12 m., in  $1\frac{1}{4}$  hr. The return fare is 2s. (see *ante*, for the tickets issued at the Totnes rly.-stat.). The river pursues a course among shelving hills and woods; but the great charm of the scenery lies in the vagaries of the stream, which is much deflected, and twists and doubles as if determined to push a passage where nature had denied one. Hence, the river has the appearance of a string of lakes, an illusory effect well seen from a hill at *Sharpham*, whence no less than 10 distinct sheets of water are in view, each apparently isolated and land-locked. The voyager, having started from Totnes, glides swiftly with the stream, soon sweeping to the l. in full view of (rt.) *Sharpham* (R. Durant, Esq.), where the hills lie intermingled, as if to oppose a farther progress, and the river begins its beautiful convolutions. The traveller has barely time for an admiring glance backward at the ch. tower of Totnes, before a sudden turn to the rt. displays one of the most striking reaches of the river, apparently closed at the further end by the dense foliage of *Sharpham*

wood. The hills, however, soon open on the l., and the boat enters another glistening sheet of water, bounded on the rt. by a crescent of trees so grand in its proportions as to claim an interesting place in the traveller's reminiscences. It is farther remarkable as containing one of the largest rookeries in the county, and as haunted by an echo, which the stranger must not fail to salute. Here is also a heronry, one of the few remaining in England. From this reach the voyager again turns to the rt., and then to the l., opening a long vista of the river, which expands at the end to a spacious basin, presenting at high water the appearance of a bay. In this reach will be observed on the l. the village of *Stoke Gabriel*, the woods of *Maisonette* (H. Carew Hunt, Esq.), (l.) *Sandridge* (late Lord Cranstoun), [here was born, in the reign of Eliz., John Davis, the navigator—the discoverer (1585) of Davis' Straits; he was killed on the coast of Malacca, 1605], and *Waddeton Court* (H. Studdy, Esq.). At the edge of the rt. bank, nearly opposite Sandridge, the liveliest echo on the river will be found among some trees. In the next reach, which bends to the rt., the stream contracts, and lofty ridges bound it on each side; the village of *Dittisham* (rt.), famous for damson plums (in the ch. is a good stone pulpit and wooden screen, also some modern stained glass), and the woods of *Greenway* (l., Mrs. Harvey), once a house of Sir Walter Raleigh, adorning the shores. At the narrowest part, in the middle of the stream, a rock called the *Anchor Stone* is visible at low water, and rises abruptly from a depth of more than 10 fathoms. It was on this rock, according to a local legend, that Raleigh was in the habit of smoking his pipe. The voyager, having passed the Anchor Stone, feels the breeze of the sea, and, skirting the slopes of *Mount Boone* (rt., Sir H. P. Seale, Bart.), and passing H. M. training ships for naval



cadets, *Britannia* and *Hindostan*, in a few minutes reaches the haven for which he is bound—

*Dartmouth* (see Rte. 10).

After leaving Totnes the traveller will remark that the thatch of the neighbouring cottages is coated thickly with white-wash to protect it from the fiery showers of the passing engine. A short tunnel brings the train to

7 m. *South Brent Stat.* To the rt. are the tors of Dartmoor.

*South Brent* is a small town on the Avon, and below that striking eminence *South Brent Tor* (or *Beacon*). Good lodgings are to be found here; and the moor in the neighbourhood is interesting. Here you should notice the wild river-bed at the bridge, and the old ch., which has a tower of very early Norm. character, and some good Flamboyant windows; there were also the remains of a good screen; but these were ruthlessly swept away during the restoration which the church underwent in 1871. The tower (now at the W. end) was apparently the central tower of a Norm. ch., the rest of which may have been removed when the present ch. was built. This contains early portions, but is chiefly Perp. Brent, both manor and church, belonged to the Abbey of Buckfast from a period before the Conquest; and the manor, after the dissolution, was one of those which fell to the lot of Sir William Petre.

Brent Hill, lofty and pyramidal, is conspicuous in all this part of the country. It is not granite, but consists of hornblendic trap. On the crest are the ruins—(from below they look like a rock)—of a chapel of the 13th centy., raised no doubt by the Buckfast Cistercians. The view from Brent hill is fine and wide—extending eastward as far as Haldon.

The valley of the Avon, above

Brent, is well worth the attention of the artist; and a very fine moorland walk or ride may be taken from this place—passing up the river to Shipley Bridge, and still ascending as far as its junction with the little stream of the Wallabrook. To the l. rises a lofty hill called *Western Whittaborough* or *Peter's Cross*;—from a cross, a boundary stone marking the limits of Brent (Sir W. Petre's) Manor, which formerly stood on its summit. Here the river should be crossed, and the Wallabrook may be followed nearly to its source. Turning rt. *Wallaforde Down* may then be gained, whence the descent may be made on Buckfastleigh. The moor scenes throughout this route are wild and solitary; and from the higher points magnificent views are commanded (see further in Rte. 12). There are some fine points on the Avon at *Zeal* and *Zeal Pool*, a little below Shipley Bridge. (In "Bloody Pool," now a marshy swamp, which is near, some barbed spear-heads of bronze, long and leaf-shaped, were found about 1840. One of these is now in the possession of C. Tucker, Esq., F.S.A.) *Wallabrook* and *Wallaforde* indicate no doubt the lingering presence of the "Wealths"—the Britons who haunted these moors and valleys, and perhaps streamed for tin, long after the English had established themselves in Damnonia. "Wealh" (the word is the present "*Welsh*," and signifies a "stranger"—one who was not English) was the name given to the Britons by their conquerors. There are numerous hut-circles, the foundations of a large British settlement, much overgrown with heather, on the l. bank of the Avon, near its junction with the Wallabrook. By this route the tourist will cross a green path over the moor, called the "*Abbot's Way*," and said to have been kept in order by the Abbots of Buckfast. It was apparently a bridle-road between Buckfast and

Brent. It crosses the Avon under W. Whittaborough.

A rly. has been authorised for connecting the S. Devon Rly. (from S. Brent Stat.) with Kingsbridge, but it is not yet begun.

The line has here reached Dartmoor, and from this point it runs at a considerable elevation, skirting like a terrace the southern headlands of the high country, and affording one of the most beautiful rly. rides in the kingdom. A viaduct carries it into

2 *Kingsbridge Road Stat.* (where there is a tolerable Inn, and whence an omnibus runs daily to Kingsbridge, meeting certain of the trains. Another runs daily to Dartmouth). Beyond this place the *Western Beacon* (see *post*) rises on the rt., and l. stretches a far extending landscape. The rly. crosses several deep and broad valleys, spanning them by viaducts of iron and timber on tall piers of masonry. A short but lofty work of this description bears the line in a curve across the romantic valley of the Erme to

3¼ *Ivy Bridge Stat.*

*Ivy Bridge* (*Inn*: Mallet's Hotel, near the old Ivy Bridge; good). This village, though not very picturesque in itself, is justly a favourite, being situated at the mouth of a romantic valley, in close proximity to Dartmoor. It derives its name from the *Ivy-bridge*, once embowered as its name imports, and traversed by the high-road, but now somewhat denuded by winter floods, and left in its old age to preside over a barren company of rocks. This venerable structure is but a few yards in length, yet it stands in 4 parishes—Ugborough, Ermington, Harford, and Cornwood—each of which claims a fourth part of it. The objects of interest here are the *Ivy-bridge*, the *river Erme* and its glen, *British antiquities on Dartmoor*, the *viaduct of the S. Devon railway*, *paper-mills*, an em-

bryo *lead-mine*, and the *twisted spire of Ermington*.

The *river Erme*, rising on the hills near Fox Tor, flows through Ivy Bridge, and falls into the sea at Bigbury Bay; it is at times a wild impetuous stream, which leaves its bed of granite, and carries the wreck of the moor over the neighbouring fields. For about 2 m. above Ivy Bridge (as far as *Harford Bridge*), those who enjoy fine scenery should explore this river, which for some distance flows through a romantic solitary glen, filled with old woods and rocks, and just above Ivy Bridge spanned by a *viaduct* of the South Devon Railway, a spider-like fabric of such slender proportions that one wonders it has not long since been blown away into the moor. It resembles at a distance a line of tall chimneys, and consists of a black wooden roadway, which is carried in a curve over ten pairs of white granite pillars, each pair being 60 ft. apart, and the most elevated 115 ft. above the valley. Having reached *Harford Bridge*, where the scene is wild and pleasing, the stranger should ascend to the village. The *Perp. ch.*, long sadly neglected, has been repaired and put in order. The carved roof-ribs and wall-plates deserve notice. The wall-plate on the N. side of the chancel has the inscription "IHS. helps us. Amen. Walter Hele Pson, 1539." There is a *Brass* for Thomas Williams, Speaker of Parliament, 1562; he is in armour; and the inscription records that he "Now in heaven with mighty Jove doth raigne." He died, says Sir William Pole, "in his young flourishing age," and was "a man excellently learned in the laws of this realm." In the S. aisle is a monumental *brass* for John Prideaux of Stowford, wife, 7 sons, and 3 daughters. The fourth son, in a doctor's gown, became Reg. Prof. of Divinity at Oxford, Rector of Exeter College, and Bishop of Worcester

(1641-1650). He was an unflinching royalist, and excommunicated all in his diocese who took up arms against the king. (For local anecdotes concerning him, see Ugborough, Rte. 16.) This brass was placed here by him. The tourist may look into the churchyard, noting the ages marked on the tombstones, and a granite monument, which will remind him of the cromlech. The old mansion of the Williams family at Stowford has been pulled down; but the present house retains some fragments, the best of which, a crocketed and embattled chimney surmounting the roof of the kitchen, is probably coeval with "Speaker" Williams. On the hill above the village he may, however, find a sepulchre to which these old tombs are but memorials of our own time,—a *kistvaen*, enclosed within a circle of 9 upright stones, still erect.

From Harford, if he finds a pleasure in rambling through rude and pathless wilds, he should trace the stream towards its source. On the rt. bank of the river is a so-called "sacred" circle, of which 19 stones are in position. From it a single row of stones, about 3 ft. distant from each other, extends N. for about 2 miles, leading in a direct line over the moor, crossing the river diagonally, and ascending the side of the opposite hill straight to the summit. Beyond is the huge flank of *Sharpitor* (rt.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Harford), where, growing on the rocky slope are some dwarf oak-trees and hawthorns, not so aged as those of Wistman's Wood (Rte. 13), but, like them, remarkable for their small size, contorted limbs and trunks, and golden coats of moss. The scene is wild and solitary, and on the opposite side of the stream there is an abrupt and dreary hill, the haunt of a lazy echo, who, taking time to rame her answers, renders them by that means the more impressive. Having paused to listen to this "spirit

of a sound," the pedestrian should next visit a *cairn*, some 60 yards in circumf., on the top of *Sharpitor*; and then proceed to *Three Barrow Tor* (the next hill to the N., and 1519 ft. high), which is both crowned with a *cairn* and traversed by an ancient road or *trackway*, in places 16 ft. wide, which runs down the N. slope, towards the N.W. Farther up the river (3 m. from *Sharpitor*) is *Erme Pound*, an apparently modern enclosure. *Erme Head* is nearly 2 m. N., and *Yealm Head*  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.W. of *Erme pound*. *Plym Head* is about 2 m. N.W. of *Erme Head*. On *Brown Heath*, near *Erme Head*, are 2 enclosures, in diameter about 150 yds., containing several hut circles. Connecting the enclosures is a stone avenue about 177 yds. long, with, at the N. end, a *kistvaen* enclosed in a circle of stones. The wanderer, as he returns, can ascend the *Western Beacon* (alt. 1130 ft.), a lofty hill at the entrance of the valley. It commands a wonderful view, and is crested by barrows. Others may be observed disposed along the moor in a line to the N.E. The coast, from Portland in Dorset to the Lizard in Cornwall, is sometimes visible from this beacon; and the South Hams lie mapped out below it.

On *Coryton Ball*, a hill about 3 m. N. E. of Harford ch., rising above a feeder of the Avon, are the remains of a very remarkable monument, consisting of 7 or 8 parallel rows of stones, and extending for at least 100 yds. Many stones are missing, and of those which remain many are very small. At the E. end are 7 stones which may have been portions of a circle. At no great distance from these stones (about 100 yds. from the moor gate opening on *Coryton Ball*, and separating it from the cultivated lands through which a road leads to S. Brent) are some large stones which seem to have formed part of a cromlech. 2



supporters are fallen; one stands erect (4 ft. high, 5 ft. wide). The impost is 11 ft. long; and the remains stand on the edge of a large cairn (much demolished), which may have entombed it. This group of relics was first noticed by Mr. C. Spence Bate (Trans. Dev. Assoc., 1871), who remarks justly that the parallel rows of stone resemble, on a very small scale, the "Sarsen stones" at Ashdown in Berkshire. (See these figured in Fergusson's 'Rude Stone Monts.,' p. 123; and for some further remarks, the Introd. to this Handbook).

[The walk across Dartmoor from Ivy Bridge to Prince Town may be strongly recommended. Proceed (as above) to the trackway on Three Barrow Tor; thence turn down toward the Erme (noticing some curious hillocks of bog), and follow up the stream to Erme Pound. The hut circles on the way will be remarked, since, from the absence of scattered surface granite, they readily catch the eye. Passing Erme Pound and Erme Head, steer N.W. over the ridge of moor (turn aside, if you like, a little rt., for Fox Tor) as far as Nun's or Syward's Cross (see Rte. 13). Thence follow the low rampart of earth which runs up the hill and marks the boundary of the "forest" by Tor Royal to Prince's Town. In fine weather the traveller will encounter no bogs on this route; he will pass many primitive remains, and will gain a very fair idea of the desolate grandeur of Dartmoor. The only difficulty will be in the 3 m. between Erme Head and Nun's Cross, as there are no very conspicuous landmarks. The traveller must trust to his pocket compass and his map, both indispensable for such expeditions.]

Two *paper-mills* are situated on the Erme at Ivy Bridge; and below them,  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. from the hotel, is the entrance of a field-path, which accom-

panies the river to the pretty hamlet of Caton, passing the works of a *lead mine*, the shaft of which is sunk to a depth of 25 fathoms on the opposite side of the stream. From Caton a lane leads to *Ermington* (Fawn Hotel), the ch. of which is known for its curiously twisted *spire*. (See Rte. 16.) From Ermington the pedestrian, if bound for the romantic shores of *Bigbury Bay* (Rte. 15), can follow the stream through the park of *Fleet House* (W. F. Splatt, Esq.), and pass thence at low water along the shore of the estuary to *Mothecomb*; or, if likely to be met by the tide, turn to the rt. after passing the mansion of Fleet House, and proceed to Mothecomb by *Holbeton*. One of the most beautiful of Creswick's pictures, that which gained the prize at the British Institute, was painted in the lane between Ivy Bridge and Caton.

(For *Ugborough*, 3 m. E. of Ivy Bridge, see Rte. 16.)

Adjoining Ivy Bridge is *Highland House*, long the residence of the late Wm. Cotton, Esq., well known for his labours on the Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and for his munificent donation of the "Cottonian Library" to Plymouth.

On the skirts of the moor near Ivy Bridge are *Blachford* (Lord Blachford. Sir Frederick Rogers was created Baron Blachford of Wisdome in 1871. The baronetcy dates from 1698), containing pictures; *Slade* (T. J. Pode, Esq.); and the old farmhouses of *Fardell* and *Cholwich Town*, the former anciently the seat of the family of Sir Walter Raleigh, the latter of Cholwich. Raleigh's father removed from Fardell to Hayes, near Budleigh Salterton, where the statesman was born. There are considerable remains of the old mansion at Fardell, including portions of the chapel. In the courtyard formerly stood an inscribed bilingual stone of the Roman-British period, which is now removed to the British Museum. It has on it, on one side,



“Fanoni Macquisini,” and on the other, “Sapanui,” beside some Ogham characters on the edges. The tradition of the neighbourhood makes the inscription refer to treasure buried by Raleigh in an adjoining field; and the local rhyme runs—

“Between this stone and Fardell Hall  
Lies as much money as the devil can haul.”

This is the only instance in which an Ogham inscription has been found in Devon.

#### *2½ m. Cornwood Stat.*

*Cornwood*, commonly called *Cross*, is a village on the Yealm, about 4 m. from its fountain-head. The ch. is of little interest. There are lofty tors and antiquities in the moorland valley of this river. *Pen Beacon*, 2 m. N. of *Cornwood*, is 1570 ft. high; *Shell Top*, or *Pensheil*, 1 m. N. of *Pen Beacon*, 1600 ft. On the S.W. slope of the latter are numerous *hut circles*, and one enclosed village, the wall about which is nearly square, with rounded corners. There are 2 entrances, with remains of small huts (guard chambers?) adjoining the lower. On the S. side of the hill is a large cairn, with fragments of a stone avenue running from it. In the neighbourhood of these hills, on the bank of the river, about 1 m. from *Yealm Head*, are the foundations of an oblong building (21 ft. by 16 ft.), which the late Mr. Woollcombe, President of the Plymouth Instit., conjectured had been a hermitage. Near *Tolch Gate*, on *Cholwich-town Moor*, are remains of a *stone avenue* (partly destroyed by the rly. contractors), and a *circle* (some 5 ft. in diam.), of which 6 stones stand erect. The moorland walk from *Cornwood*, by *Pen Beacon* and *Shell Top* to *Sheepstor* is a fine one. From *Sheepstor* the tourist may proceed to *Tavistock*, or to the *Horrabridge Stat.* on the *Plymouth and Tavistock rly.* There are interesting antiquities on *Trowlesworthy Tor*, beyond *Shell Top*;

(see *post*, Exc. fr. *Plymouth*.) Close to *Cornwood* are *Goodamoor*, *Miss Treby*; *Delamore*, *Captain Parker*; and *Beechwood*, *Lady Seaton*. 1 m. S.W., is the eminence of *Hemerdon Ball*, on which a large camp was formed when Napoleon was threatening the country with an invasion. In this neighbourhood, too, are the *China-clay Works of Heddon*, *Small Hanger*, and *Morley Hall*, N. of *Cornwood*, was the residence of Col. Chudleigh, father of the notorious Elizabeth C., afterwards Duchess of Kingston, the *Ælia Lælia Chudleigh of Walpole*.

Beyond *Ivy Bridge* the rly. pursues its course along the edge of *Dartmoor*, and commands on the rt. one of the most charming views on the whole line—that of the valley and woods of *Slade*, and of a great moorland hill which closes in the valley. *Blachford*, seat of Lord *Blachford*, is next seen rt., and the train then commences a long descent to

*¼ m. from Cornwood Stat. Plympton Stat.*, near which on the l. is the town and handsome Perp. pinnaled tower of

*Plympton St. Mary*. The only building deserving notice is the *Church*, a remarkably handsome structure, standing in a lawn-like churchyard. It has (1860) been restored in good taste by the incumbent and parishioners. The exterior is beautifully tinted with lichens, and displays a profusion of fanciful ornament. The ch. contains Dec. and Perp. portions; the tower, 108 ft. high, is of the latter period. Observe the E. window, the granite piers in the nave, and the Strode monuments, dated respectively 1460 and 1637. This ch. was formerly attached to the great *Priory of Plympton*, which was founded by Bp. William Warelwast (1107–1136) for Augustinian canons. There had been a collegiate ch. here, with a dean and secular

canons, before the Conquest. Warelwast dissolved this establishment because the canons "would not leave their concubines" (for which we should no doubt read wives), and removed the seculars to the college he had newly founded on his manor of Bosham, in Sussex. Plympton Priory received great benefactions from Baldwin de Redvers, earl of Devon, and others; and became at last the richest monastic establishment in the county, exceeding even the Benedictine monastery at Tavistock in its yearly revenue. This, at the Dissolution, was 912*l*. The seal displayed the Blessed Virgin with the Divine Infant seated on her lap, and bearing a hawk, hooded and belled, on her wrist,—a mark of feudal dignity. Great part of the ground on which the town of Plymouth stands belonged to this monastery, and Plymouth itself owed much to the connection. (See *post*, PLYMOUTH.) Great personages arriving there were received and harboured at the Priory, the Black Prince among them. (See *post*.) The existing ch. of St. Mary stood isolated in what was the ch.-yard of the canons. It served doubtless as the parish ch. The great ch. of the Augustinians has altogether vanished. In it were buried the founder, Bp. Warelwast, who, weary of the world and (it is asserted) blind, retired here to die (he was the builder of the Norman cathedral at Exeter: see Rte. 1); his nephew, Robert Warelwast, also bp. of Exeter; and some of the Courtenays. Of the *monastic buildings* there are more remains than is generally supposed. They stand behind the existing ch., near the stream of the Tory brook. The refectory, with its undercroft or cellar, remains nearly perfect. The undercroft is Norm., with a doorway, of which the caps, side-shafts, and outer arch-moulding are slightly enriched. This may well be part of Warelwast's work. (A passage in the thickness of the wall is said, in

accordance with a usual tradition, to lead to Plympton Castle.) The dimensions are 61 ft. 6 in. by 14 ft. Above this cellar (which is vaulted in stone) is the refectory, of E. Eng. date, with windows, roof, and fireplace. E. of the refectory is the kitchen, a detached building of the 15th centy. in a tolerably perfect state. The position of the Priory mill is indicated by a modern structure, on the site of the former. The orchard which adjoins is said to be the oldest in England, but the same is asserted of the orchard at Buckland Abbey (see Rte. 14) and the matter is somewhat doubtful. Fragments of the great ch. and of the cloisters are to be seen built into modern walls and hedges.

1 m. l. of Plympton St. Mary is

*Plympton Maurice*, or *Plympton Earl* (commemorative of its Norman lords, the *Earls* of Devon), an old Stannary and borough town, which returned M.P.s from the 23rd of Edw. I. to the time of the Reform Bill, but is more famous as the birthplace of *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, our greatest portrait-painter, b. 16 July, 1723. It contains the ruin of a *Castle* built by Richard de Redvers (Henry I.'s Earl of Devon), and first dismantled when his son Baldwin, the second earl of that race, was defending Exeter against Stephen (see the *Gesta Stephani*, which describes the valley of Plympton as one of the richest in the county). It was soon afterwards restored. There was some skirmishing around it in the time of King John; and—to step at once over 4 centuries—it was the head-quarters of Prince Maurice during the siege of Plymouth, 1643. In the following year it was taken by the Earl of Essex. The extensive site of the ancient building is encompassed by a moat, and now forms an agreeable promenade; a fragment of circular wall crowning a mound which commands a view of

the town and of the neighbouring hills. There was, as at Exeter and Totnes, no regular keep; but this wall surrounded the "motte." The antiquary may speculate on a singular hollow, which runs through this wall, and may remind him of those in the Scottish "duns," or Pictish towers. Stukely describes a similar hollow in the wall of Exeter Castle. See Rte. 1.

Many of the houses in Plympton bear the stamp of age, and some project on arches like those of Totnes. *Plympton House*, a large mansion so called, was built by the Rt. Hon. George Treby in the reign of Q. Anne. The venerable *Guildhall* is marked on the front with the date 1696, and was formerly enriched with a portrait of Sir Joshua Reynolds, by himself, now at Silverton. It was presented to the corporation by the artist on his being elected mayor of his native town (a circumstance, says Cotton, which he declared gave him more pleasure than any other honour he had received during his life), and was disgracefully sold by the Reformed Corporation for 150*l*. Mr. Alcock, vicar of Cornwood, addressed the painter in the following distich:—

"Laudat Romanus Raphaelem, Graecus  
Apellem  
Plympton Reynolden jactat, utrique  
parem."

But the new-made mayor would not allow the lines to be inscribed, as was desired, on the back of the portrait. This is now at Silverton Park (Rte. 2). Sir Joshua desired that it might be hung in a good situation, and the corporation told him that it had been placed between 2 old portraits, which acted as a foil, and set it off to advantage. It afterwards turned out that these old portraits had been painted by Sir Joshua himself before he went to Italy. The *Grammar School*, of which his father was master, was erected about the year 1664. It is a quaint old building

with high roof, portico, and piazza, and well accords with the time-worn granite ch. and castle adjoining it. It was founded and endowed, 1658, by Sergt. Maynard, one of the trustees of estates left to charitable purposes by Elize Hele, Esq., of Fardell. The school-room, 63 ft. long, is lighted E. and W. by large Perp., and N. and S. by square-headed windows. 2 shields on the wall bear the arms of Maynard and Hele. Below is an arcade or cloister, with a long range of granite columns, the subject of one of Reynolds's earliest attempts at a perspective drawing.

The house in which Sir Joshua was born closely adjoined the grammar-school. A new scheme for the management of the school was issued by the Charity Commissioners in 1868, appointing a body of working trustees. Under their superintendence the old master's house—a *locus sacer* in the eyes of all lovers of art—was removed altogether, and a new house has been erected, set back at a right angle with the school, and certainly displaying the frontage of the latter, with its cloister and granite columns, to great advantage. It must be admitted that the old house had no architectural character; that it was completely out of repair, and very inconvenient; and that its restoration would have been exceedingly costly. Still it is impossible not to regret its demolition. The school itself is now flourishing and efficient; and it has been suggested that a very fitting memorial of Sir Joshua would be the appending to it of one or more exhibitions (not to be unconnected with art), which might be carried to either university. It may be hoped that some such design will be carried into effect.

The *Church* is supposed to have been originally a chapel appendant to the ch. of P. St. Mary. It was first dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury, and afterwards to St. Maurice.



In the neighbourhood of these 2 towns of Plympton are the seats of *Chaddlewood*, G. W. C. Soltau Symons, Esq.; *Hemerdon House*, Mrs. Woollcombe; *Newnham Park*, G. Sidney Strode, Esq.; and *Elfordleigh*, Allen, Esq. The line of a *Roman Road*, the branch of the Ikenhilde which passed into Cornwall, is indicated by the names of Darkstreet-lane and Ridgeway. The parish road which runs from the rly. stat. at Plympton to Plym Bridge, and thence to Tamer-ton, is part of the same ancient way.

The scenery at Plym Bridge ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from P. St. Mary) is wooded and picturesque. Among the woods rt. is *Boringdon*, an ancient manor which has belonged to the Parkers (the family of which the Earl of Morley is the head) since the time of Elizabeth. It was long their residence, and gives a title to the earl's eldest son, but is now a farmhouse, with the hall and some other portions remaining. The hall is late Tudor, and although much defaced, is worth a visit. (See more, Rte. 14.)

Starting again from Plympton, the rly. leaves the hills for a broad flat valley, bounded l. by the woods of *Saltram* (Earl of Morley, but occupied by — Hartmann, Esq.). (See *post*, excursion from Plymouth.) It crosses the narrow head of the *Laira Estuary* (perhaps a cousin of the Icelandic "Leiru-vogr" — the "bay of mud" — near Reikjavik. "Leary" in some parts of Devonshire means "empty," e.g. "a leary cart:" both words may be connected), and runs along its margin. In the distance is seen the iron *Laira Bridge* of 5 arches (an early work of the late engineer, J. M. Rendell), and as this vanishes from the view the line enters a deep cutting, reaches the little station at *Mutley*, and then passes through a tunnel to the station in the centre of—

5 m. *Plymouth*. As the train rushes through the suburbs, the traveller will observe to the rt. the cemetery,

with its two chapels for Churchmen and Dissenters.

6 PLYMOUTH. *Inns*: 1. Royal Hotel; Globe; Albion Hotel; Chubb's Commercial Hotel, rebuilt 1858 in the Anglo-Italian style, on the site of one of the oldest hostelries in the town: C. O. C. Arthur, architect. 2. A magnificent new hotel (the Duke of Cornwall, joint stock company: C. F. Hayward, architect, 1865). This is perhaps the best and most convenient in Plymouth. Pop. 68,080.

STONEHOUSE. (*Inn*: Brunswick Hotel.) Pop. 14,586.

DEVONPORT. (*Inns*: Royal Hotel; London Hotel.) Pop. (including Stoke) 49,414.

The stat. serves for the S. Devon, the Cornwall, and the Plymouth and Tavistock Rlys. A tramway for omnibuses (drawn by horses) leads from the Plymouth end of Union Street to the bottom of Chapel Street in Devonport.

These three maritime towns of the West, situated on the shore of a noble harbour, at a part of the Channel the most convenient for a war-station and for the purposes of commerce, and in a country rich both in minerals and agricultural produce, have long occupied a high place in public estimation, and are among the most thriving of all the towns in Great Britain. So rapid, indeed, has been their growth, especially during the French war, that the three may be now considered as one grand focus of trade and naval and military preparation. They have parted with their individuality, and become sections of a far more important union. At the two extremities are the *naval* (the Dockyard and the Steamyard at Keyham, Devonport) and the chief *military* (the Citadel, Plymouth) stations. Stonehouse is the quarters of the marine corps. For the information of the traveller, we shall describe these three great divisions separately,









4. Guildhall.
5. St. Andrew's Church.
6. St. Charles's Church.





conduct him along the shore of the Sound, proceed with him up the river Tamar, and to places worth viewing in the immediate neighbourhood; and then take him to scenes more distant, but of singular beauty and interest.

*Plymouth* is the first-born of this sisterhood of towns. There was a Roman station (Tamara) in the neighbourhood (probably at King's Tamerton, where there are some remains of ancient earthworks), and it is probable that the harbour of Plymouth was frequented at an early period by tin traders; so at least the cemetery discovered above Oreston seems to indicate (see post, *Oreston*, exc. f.). But there are no traces of early settlement on the actual site of Plymouth; and the British road, adopted by the Romans, which ran from Exeter to the Tamar, passed considerably at the back of the Sound. The more ancient town of Plympton was on this road (see *ante*); and the Augustinian Priory of Plympton was the "nursing mother" of Plymouth. Three small fishing hamlets, known as Sutton (south-town) Prior and two "King's Suttons" existed at the time of the Domesday survey where the more ancient part of Plymouth now stands. The "King's Suttons" were afterwards distinguished as Sutton Ralf and Sutton Valletort, from the families to whom they were granted. They were of less importance, however, than Sutton Prior, which belonged to the Plympton Priory, and which was also known as "Sutton juxta Plym-mouthe." From the fisheries here, carefully watched over and encouraged by the priory, have been gradually developed all the commerce, wealth, and importance of Plymouth—a name which at last (but not completely until 1439, when the town was incorporated by Act of Parliament) altogether superseded that of Sutton. The most ancient harbour, on the west side of

which lies the oldest part of the town, is still known as Sutton Pool. The Catwater (the estuary of the Plym) and Hamoaze (that of the Tamar) were the general roadsteads until the Breakwater rendered the Sound a secure anchorage; and commercial ships still lie in Catwater.

The earliest historical fact connected with the harbour is the assembling there in 1287 of a fleet of 325 ships, under the command of the Earl of Lancaster, brother of Edward I., which sailed for Guienne. Less than a century later the town had become important enough to attract the attention of the French, who in 1339 descended here, and did great damage. They were repulsed by the men of Devon under their Earl, Hugh Courtenay. In 1377 a part of the town was again burned. In 1400 a French fleet under James de Bourbon, plundered and did much mischief; and in 1403 the Sieur du Chastel, Lord of Brittany, attacked Plymouth with a mingled force of Normans and Bretons, and burned upwards of 600 houses. (He was himself taken prisoner at Dartmouth in 1404. See *Rte.* 10.) The spot where he landed was afterwards known as "Breton Side;" and the name was only changed to "Exeter Street" in 1871. The memory of this descent was long preserved; and there were annual fights between the "Burton" (Breton) boys and the boys of "Old Town," who taunted the "Burtons" with the damage anciently done to their quarter.

The harbour of Plymouth lay unfortunately open to attacks from the opposite coast of Brittany: but it was an excellent point of departure for expeditions to Guienne during the French wars of the 14th centy. In 1355 the Black Prince sailed from Plymouth for the campaign which ended with the battle of Poitiers. He was detained here by contrary winds for more than a month, and was hospitably entertained by the

Prior at Plympton. He granted at this time to one of his followers, who had been active in the wars and had lost an eye in battle, the revenues of the ferry at Saltash. It is not certain, although Walsingham asserts it, that the prince landed at Plymouth on his return, with his prisoner John, king of France. Froissart and others are more probably right, who make him land at Sandwich. But he certainly landed here in 1370, when he left Aquitaine for the last time, and returned, broken in health, with his wife and his remaining son, Richard of Bordeaux, afterwards Richard II. His eldest son Edward had just died. After resting for some time at the priory, he was conveyed to London in a litter, survived until 1376, but never again took part in public affairs.

In 1470, the Earl of Warwick and the Duke of Clarence, brother of Edward IV., landed, according to some authorities, at Plymouth; and Margaret of Anjou, with her son Edward, landed here in the following year, to be soon totally defeated at Tewkesbury. In 1501 (Oct. 2) the Princess Catherine of Arragon arrived here. She was received with great rejoicings, and went at once in procession to the church, where she knelt for the first time on English ground. She was lodged by "one Painter, a rich marchaunt," who, as Leland tells us, had "made a goodly house toward the haven." This house, in Catte Street, is still probably remaining (See *post*). The princess journeyed from Plymouth to Exeter by Tavistock and Okehampton. (See Rte. 1: Exeter, the Deanery.)

The importance of Plymouth as a harbour increased enormously after the discovery of America. The Hawkinses—(William, "a man for his wisdom and skill in sea causes much esteemed of King Henry VIII.," the pioneer of English adventure in the South Seas, and his son John, the

"Achines" noticed with so much dread in the memorials and despatches of Philip II., whose beard he so often singed—see *Froude's Hist.*)—Drake, Raleigh, Gilbert, Grenville, Davies, Frobisher, and Cavendish, with many another adventurer to the "new found world" frequently sailed from here. In 1588 the English fleet lay in Catwater, awaiting the approach of the Armada; and it was to the captains assembled on the "Hoe" that the news of its appearance, says tradition, was first brought (see *post*, *the Hoe*). The great expedition against Cadiz, commanded by Howard and Essex, sailed from Plymouth in June, 1596; and the streets of the place are described as "full of the bravery and splendid apparel" of the knights and adventurers who joined it. A plentiful crop of "Knights of Cales" (Cadiz) sprang up after the taking of the place; and the last, Sir Robert Dudley, was knighted, after the return of the ships, in the streets of Plymouth, "as the Lords General came from the sermon." The "Mayflower," conveying the "Pilgrim Fathers," sailed from Plymouth in 1608. The ship had put into Plymouth after her companion, the "Speedwell," had left her off Dartmouth. The Puritans, 101 souls in all, were "kindly entertained and courteously used by divers friends there dwelling," and when they planted the earliest settlement on the coast of New England, they gave it the name of the town which had so hospitably received them. A charter was granted by King James in 1606, giving the exclusive right of settling Virginia to two companies of merchants, the "London" and the "Plymouth" Company. The Plymouth Company first attempted a settlement at the mouth of the Kennebec. They obtained a new charter in 1620; and the first settlements in Maine (1622), Massachusetts (1628), and Portland (1631), were established by

the "Council of Plymouth" as the company was called after obtaining the 2nd charter. This was surrendered in 1635. "Thus," says Mr. Worth, "the first attempts to settle what is now the great republic of the West were made by Devonshire men sailing out of Plymouth Sound."

Charles I. and his queen visited Plymouth in 1625, and were magnificently entertained; but the town of Plymouth was strongly Parliamentarian. It underwent two distinct sieges (Sept.-Dec. 1643, and April-Sept. 1644), besides a continuous blockade until the spring of 1646, when Fairfax and Cromwell advanced from Totnes, and the hopes of the royalists in the West were finally quenched. Prince Maurice conducted the first, and for a short time, the second siege, and Charles himself was present on his return from Cornwall, whither he had followed Essex. The town was well walled and defended by advanced redoubts, some of which are still traceable. (The register of St. Andrew's ch. contains many records of soldiers' burials. Those of the king's party are distinguished by the word "Cavalier.") In 1662 the engagement between De Ruyter and Sir George Ayscough was watched from the Hoe. Charles II. visited the town more than once, partly to watch the progress of the new citadel (see *post*), and partly with the intention of establishing a dockyard, which was not carried out until the reign of Will. III. The corporation records tell us that King Charles on his visit in 1670, received 150 pieces of gold besides a "purse to put it in" which cost 5s. 6d. In 1676 he came again with his brother James, and "touched for the evil" in St. Andrew's ch., where a state canopy and throne were erected. Cosmo de' Medici, grand-duke of Tuscany, landed at Plymouth in 1674; and the published account of his travels describes the town as "one of the

best in England, exceedingly well supplied." The fleet which brought William of Orange to this country wintered here (1688-9). Since the establishment of the Dockyard, and especially during the French wars of the last, and early in the present, centuries, the harbour has been the resort of English fleets and men-of-war innumerable. Capt. Cook sailed from Plymouth in 1768, and again in 1772; and the names of Benbow, Boscawen, Rodney, Howe, Jervis, Collingwood, and Nelson are closely connected with Hamoaze and the Catwater. In 1815 Napoleon remained for some days in the Sound on board the "Bellerophon;" and a portrait of the Emperor was then painted by Sir C. L. Eastlake. (This picture is now in the possession of Lord Clinton. A smaller portrait, also painted at this time, is the property of Lady Eastlake.)

Of Plymouth celebrities, besides the Hawkinses already mentioned, the following should be recorded. *Joseph Glanville*, author of 'Sadducismus Triumphatus,' born in 1636. He became rector of Bath. *Jacob Bryant*, the mythologist, born at Plymouth early in the 18th centy. *Dr. Zachary Mudge*, born here 1694. *Dr. Hawker*, vicar of Charles Church from 1784; *Carrington*, the poet of 'Dartmoor,' whose life was chiefly spent in Devonport: *Dr. Bidlake*, Bampton Lecturer, and author of some poems, born 1751; *Dr. Kitto*, born in 1801, the son of a mason; *William Elford Leach*, the naturalist, born 1790; *Sir William Snow Harris*, born 1791; *John Prideaux*, chemist, born 1787; *James Northcote*, the painter, born 1746, d. 1831 (Hazlitt's 'Conversations with Northcote' preserve some of his old Plymouth recollections); *A. B. Johns*, a landscape artist of great excellence, born 1776, d. 1858; *Samuel Prout*, the great water-colour artist, "trained," says Ruskin, "among the rough rocks and simple cottages of Cornwall,"



born 1783, d. 1852; *B. R. Haydon*, the painter, born 1786, d. 1846; Sir *Charles Lock Eastlake*, born 1793, d. 1866; and *Samuel Cook*, an admirable artist in water-colours, born at Camelford, 1806, but his artist life was passed in Plymouth, where he died in 1860. Lieut.-Col. *Charles Hamilton Smith*, born in Flanders in 1776, died at Plymouth in 1859, where he had resided since 1820. He was well known as a naturalist and an antiquary; but his powers as a draughtsman were so great that he may well be classed with the great band of artists who, with Sir *Joshua Reynolds* (born at Plympton) at their head, confer so pre-eminent a distinction on Plymouth and its neighbourhood.

As the "Borough of Sutton," Plymouth first sent representatives to parliament in the reign of Edward I. Its most distinguished "members" have been Sir *John Hawkins*, Sir *Humphry Gilbert*, and Sir *Francis Drake*. The arrest of *George Ferrers*, who represented the town in 1542, occasioned the passing of the statute which still prevents the arrest of members of parliament.

The port of Plymouth is the 8th in the kingdom in population, and about the 6th in trade. It may here be mentioned that the first true porcelain made in this country was manufactured at Plymouth under the direction of *William Cookworthy*, who is said to have found his china clay among the refuse heaps of a mine near Helston. He established his pottery at Coxside, Plymouth, about 1760. *Bone*, the enamelist, learnt his art there. The manufacture was removed to Bristol in 1780. Specimens of Plymouth china are much valued. The distinctive mark is that which in astronomy denotes Jupiter.

(An excellent 'History of Plymouth,' by Mr. *R. N. Worth* (Plymouth, 1871) should be consulted by all who desire to know more of the town than can be told here.)

The chief points of interest for the visitor at Plymouth are—the *Citadel*; \*the *Hoe*; \**St. Andrew's Church* and *Charles' Church*; a few old houses in the town; \*the new *Guildhall*; the *Athenæum*; and the *Public Library*. If the stranger first visits the *Citadel*, he will obtain, besides a magnificent view, a clear notion of the position of the town and of its two harbours—*Hamoaze* and *Catwater*.

The \**Citadel*, with its formidable works, occupies the eastern end of the *Hoe*, and commands the entrance of the *Catwater* and *Sutton Pool*. The first defensive work at Plymouth seems to have been a castle at the entrance of *Sutton Pool*, built apparently by *Edmund Stafford*, bp. of *Exeter* (1395–1419). This is described by *Leland* as a "castle quadrangle," with towers at the four angles. It has entirely disappeared; but its site is partly marked by the "Barbican" quays adjoining the *Pool*. (This castle gave rise to the shield of the town, arg. a saltire vert between four towers sable; the motto, "Turris fortissima est nomen Jehova.") The frequent French attacks had rendered such a stronghold necessary; and the town, after its erection, was gradually walled toward the sea. In 1592 a fort was constructed on the *Hoe*, partly on the site of the present *Citadel*. This fortress was erected in the reign of *Charles II.*, not only as a defence to the town, but "as a check to the rebellious spirits of the neighbourhood;" and consists of three regular bastions, with two intermediate ones, and the necessary works and ravelins. The entrance is by two sculptured gateways with drawbridges, which admit the stranger to a spacious esplanade, adorned by a bronze statue of *Geo. II.* in the costume of a Roman warrior. The most interesting part of the citadel is the walk round the ramparts, for thence are obtained delightful and varied



views, with a foreground of embasures, massive walls, and cannon.

The Citadel was the most important fortification at Plymouth until in 1860 a Royal Commission recommended the erection of a *chain of forts* enclosing the three towns, extending from Tregantle E. to Staddon W. These have for the most part been completed. The forts of Tregantle Screasden, &c., are constructed to defend the Dockyards from a land attack in the direction of Falmouth, or from a landing on the coast at any point to the W. The N.E. defences, from Saltash Bridge to Plympton, viz. Forts Ernesettle, Agaton, Knowles, Woodlands, Crown Hill, Bowden, Forder, Austin, Efford, and Laira, are protections from a land attack on the E. Some of these are not yet (1872) completed. Forts Staddon and Stamford, on the heights E. of the Sound, complete the land defences. The new sea defences consist of the Breakwater fort (see *post*), Picklecombe, and Bovisand; Drake's Island, and Garden Battery. Visitors are admitted to the forts by leave from the Commanding Royal Engineer, or from the Officer in command of the fort when occupied by troops.

\**Plymouth Hoe* (*Sax.* high ground— a place for watching or observation. So "Hawley's Hoe" at Dartmouth, Rte. 10. It is found too as a termination in different parts of the county, as Penhoe, Indiho, Paschoe, &c.) is justly celebrated as one of the most beautiful promenades in the kingdom. It consists of a high ridge of land, stretching from Mill Bay to the entrance of Sutton Pool, and constituting the sea-front of Plymouth. The view from it is unrivalled for variety. Mount Edgecumbe is seen W., and the long ridge of Staddon E. The Breakwater stretches in front. By aid of the map the spectator may hence distinguish the many interesting features of the Sound (see *post*), and on a

clear day may look for the Eddystone Lighthouse in the waste of waters to the S.W. Plymouth Hoe has some legendary and historic associations. It is mentioned in the 'Faerie Queen' as the spot where, according to the legend, Corineus, the companion of Brute of Troy, fought with the gigantic aborigines:—

"The Western Hough, besprinkled with the  
gore

Of mighty Goëmot, whom in stout fray  
Corineus conquer'd."

*Spenser*, book ii. c. 10.

Corineus was the ancestor of all Cornishmen. A "pourtrayture of 2 men with clubbes in their hands" was cut on the turf of the Hoe in commemoration of this fight, and the steps by which Corineus, after his victory, dragged the body of Goëmot to the edge of the cliff, whence he flung it into the sea, were pointed out very recently. Mr. Rowe, in his 'Perambulation of Dartmoor,' has hazarded a conjecture that the Hoe (or St. Nicholas Island below it) was the *Iktis* of Diodorus Siculus, from which tin was anciently shipped. With more certainty it was the point of the English coast from which the Armada was first descried (the tradition runs that Sir Francis Drake and the other sea captains were playing bowls here when the news of the great fleet's approach was brought to them; see the brilliant picture in Kingsley's 'Westward Ho!') and on the anniversary of that day it was long the custom for the mayor and corporation of Plymouth to wear their "scarlet," and to treat their visitors with cake and wine. It was from the Hoe too that Smeaton watched the progress and the safety of his lighthouse on the Eddystone. "After a rough night at sea his sole thought was of his lighthouse . . . . There were still many who persisted in asserting that no building erected of stone could possibly stand upon the Eddystone; and again and again

the engineer, in the dim grey of the morning, would come out and peer through his telescope at his deep-sea lamp-post. Sometimes he had to wait long, until he could see a tall white pillar of spray shoot up into the air. Thank God! it was still safe. Then, as the light grew, he could discern his building, temporary house and all, standing firm amidst the waters; and thus far satisfied, he could proceed to his workshops, his mind relieved for the day.”—*Smiles’ ‘Lives of the Engineers,’* i. 43.

\**St. Andrew’s Church* stands at the corner of Bedford Street. A ch. was built here at an early period by the Augustinians of Plympton, to whom this part of the town belonged. It was rebuilt, like most of the Devonshire churches, during the Perp. period, and no part of the present structure is older than 1430. The tower was built about 1460, when, says Leland, “one Thomas Yogge, a marchant of Plymmouthe, paid for makynge of the steeple. The towne paid for the stuffe.” This tower is fine, and the arrangement of the pinnacles very good. The nave and aisles are lofty, and extend to the E. end, producing the usual west-country triple chancel. Much has been done to this ch. of late years, but the interior is not satisfactory. It is still crowded by pews and galleries. The interior of the tower has been restored; and a good new pulpit erected from the designs of Mr. Hine. A proper restoration and refitting is (1872) under discussion. Into this ch., during service, the news was brought of the return of Sir Francis Drake from his voyage round the world, when all the congregation hastened to the pier to welcome him. Here Charles II. touched for the king’s evil; and here Dr. Johnson in 1762 listened to a sermon written expressly for his edification by Dr. Zachary Mudge. *Chantrey’s* fine bust of this vicar of St. Andrew’s, who

was eulogized by Johnson as “a man equally eminent for his virtues and abilities, at once beloved as a companion, and revered as a pastor,” is at the end of the S. aisle. The bust was taken from a portrait by Reynolds. The body of Blake (who died in the harbour, 1656) was embalmed at Plymouth, and his heart buried in this ch. “by the Mayor’s seat doore.” Among other monuments, remark those of Sir John Skelton, Lieut.-Governor of Plymouth, 1672; Dr. Woolcombe, d. 1822, by *Westmacott*; Mrs. Rosdew, by *Chantrey*; and a tablet in the S. aisle for Charles Matthews, the comedian, who died at Plymouth in 1835. Under the chancel is a crypt, which is said to communicate with a 15th-centy. building on the S. side of the ch., called “the Abbey.” Of the history of this building nothing is known. It may have been connected with Plympton Priory, to which St. Andrew’s belonged. The ch.yard of St. Andrew has been greatly improved since 1860; and fitting approaches have been made to the ch. and to the new Guildhall (see *post*). Altogether this is now one of the handsomest quarters of Plymouth. Since 1640 the parish has been divided, and a part of it appended to—

\**Charles’ Church*, erected 1646–58, and consecrated by Bp. Seth Ward, in 1664, in the name of King “Charles the Martyr.” It has a light and elegant spire, and is a remarkably good building for its time.

Some old flags, said to have belonged to the train bands of the town at the time of the siege, were formerly kept in this ch., but have now disappeared. Near the altar were buried Captains Kerby and Wade—shot on the day of their arrival in the Sound, April 16, 1703, for cowardice in Benbow’s action with Du Casse.

The other *Churches* in Plymouth are entirely modern, and call for little notice. The R. C. ‘pro-Cathe-

dral' in Cecil Street makes, with its surrounding buildings, a picturesque group. It is of E. E. character. The architects were Messrs. Hanson, of Clifton. The piers in the choir are of polished limestone; those in the nave of polished granite. The tower and spire are 200 ft. in height. The Independents have built a large and striking chapel, called *Sherwell Chapel*, in the Tavistock Road (designers, Paul and Ayliffe). Out of the town, on the brow of Townsend Hill, is the *Western College* (Independent), designed by Mr. Hine, and very good.

Of *ancient buildings* in Plymouth, beside the churches, there are few relics. In the Ch. of the Carmelites, in Breton Side (of which an arch and a few low walls only remain), some sittings of the Commissioners were held during the "Scrope and Grosvenor" controversy in 1387. *Palace Court*, in Catte Street, shows the quadrangle of what must have been a fine 15th-centy. house built of limestone, with massive oaken timbers. It was built by John Painter, 4 times mayor; and in it the Princess Catherine of Arragon was received on her first landing at Plymouth in 1501 (see *ante*). There are some good Elizabethan houses in Notte Street; one of which (not to be mistaken), with a long projecting window, deserves notice. It was, perhaps, built by one of the Hawkinses. *Hoe Gate*, at the head of Hoe Street, the single surviving relic of the ancient fortifications, was pulled down in January, 1863.

Grouping with St. Andrew's ch., and promising to be by far the finest modern building in Plymouth, is the *new Guildhall*, designed by Messrs. Norman and Hine. The foundation was laid in July, 1870, and the work is (1872), rapidly advancing. The Guildhall of Elizabeth's days was in Southside Street. This was probably found inconvenient; and in 1606 a new Guildhall was built at the head of High Street. This remained until

1800, and was a somewhat picturesque building, with a clock-tower, and a couple of dungeons called the Clink, visited by Howard in 1774, and strongly condemned by him. In the panels of the hall itself were the "marks" of the principal Plymouth merchants. The building raised on the same site in 1800 (and still, 1872, serving as the Guildhall), is curiously unsightly and inconvenient, and had long been found insufficient for the increased importance of the town. (In it, it is worth recording, on the occasion of his receiving the freedom of the town, Canning delivered one of his most famous speeches—that in which he so vividly paints the rising into life and action of a man-of-war at rest in Plymouth Sound.) The *new Guildhall* is laid out in two blocks. In the southern are the Guildhall and Assize-Courts; in the northern the Council Chamber and Municipal offices. There is to be a great tower at the S.W. corner, nearly 200 ft. high, and considerably overtopping the tower of the neighbouring ch. There will be another angle-tower, 100 ft. high, in the northern block. The great hall, which will be the finest in the west of England, is to consist of a nave 58 ft. wide, with aisles on either side, divided from the nave by arcades of 7 bays, the pillars of which are of polished granite. The length is 146 ft. The style of the whole is "First Pointed" Gothic, but is rather Flemish than "E. Eng.;" and it is clear that the architects had not forgotten the glories of Louvain or of Ypres. The Guildhall, with its lofty towers, will, when completed, wonderfully change the appearance of all this quarter of the town. On the pinnacle of the central range of offices is a statue of Sir Francis Drake, by a local artist.

There are a few pictures now (1872) in the *old* Guildhall (but of course to be removed here), worth notice, including a portrait of Geo. IV. when Regent, by *Hoppner*, and a



half-length of Sir Francis Drake, in black, with a large ruff, and a medallion bearing the profile of Q. Eliz. It is dated 1594—at at. 53—the year before his death. There is a poetical inscription, part of which runs,—

“Great Drake, whose shippe about the world’s  
wide waste  
In three years did a golden girdle cast.  
Who with fresh streams refresht this towne  
that first  
Though kist with waters, yet did pine for  
thirst.  
Who both a Pilot and a Magistrate  
Steered in his turne the Shippe of Ply-  
mouthe’s state.”

The allusions are to the leat of water which Drake introduced (see *post*), and to his year of mayoralty (1582), when he set up a compass on the Hoe.

Three maces belonging to the borough date from the reign of Queen Anne. The “Union Cup,” of silver gilt, is dated 1535, and was the gift of John White, of London, haberdasher, to the mayor and his brethren, “to drink crosse one to the other at their feastes and meetynges.” Hawkins, Drake, and Raleigh may have “drunk crosse” from this cup.

The *Royal Hotel* (archit. Foulston of Plymouth), a huge and imposing structure, classical and “Ionic,” was erected by the corporation of the town between the years 1811-18, at a cost of 60,000*l*. It comprises an inn, a theatre, and assembly-rooms, and is situated in a good position at the end of George Street, and conveniently near the Rly. and the Hoe. The roof and internal framework of the theatre are of iron, owing to which the theatre suffered little when the central mass of building was greatly injured by fire in January, 1863.

The *Clock Tower*, in the open space in George Street near the Royal Hotel, was built by the corporation in 1862. The clock was the gift of Mr. W. Derry.

The *Athenæum* (close to the Royal Hotel), was built in 1818-1819 by the members of the *Plymouth Institution*

(Foulston, archit. The style is Doric.) It has a valuable library and museum, casts from the Elgin collection in the Brit. Museum, and some pictures, including a portrait of Alderman Facey, said to have been one of the earliest by *Sir Josh. Reynolds*, and one of the late President, Colonel Hamilton Smith. In the hall is hung one of the pieces of tapestry, representing the defeat of the Armada,—the only piece saved from the burning of the Houses of Parliament. The hall of the building is generally used as a lecture-room, but occasionally for the exhibition of paintings and sculpture by native artists. In the museum are the roots of a tree of considerable size, which were found in a bog on Dartmoor. The *Nat. Hist. Soc.* in Union Street has been incorporated with the *Athenæum*; and their museum contains some collections (especially one of the local fish) of interest. Here too have been deposited by Mr. C. Spence Bate the very remarkable antiquities of bronze discovered in an ancient cemetery at Oreston (see *Exc. f* from Plymouth). They consist of fibulæ, small knives, bracelets, fragments of pottery, and (most noticeable) of a bronze mirror, with engraved scrolls on the back—a specimen of the utmost rarity, since only 3 of similar character are known. These relics have been described by Mr. Spence Bate in the *Archæologia*, vol. xl., where they are figured. Mr. A. W. Franks considers them to be of late Celtic origin. (See further under *Oreston*, *Exc. f*.) The mirrors suggest those which appear on the mysterious sculptured stones of Scotland.

Both Plymouth and Devonport have a *Mechanics’ Institute*, with good and extensive libraries. Mr. Bolitho, living at Laira, possesses an interesting collection of birds found in the neighbourhood, many of which are rare. In *art collections* Plymouth is not at present distinguished. Some



fine water-colour drawings by the late J. Cook—an artist of whom Devonshire may well be proud—are in the possession of Mark Grigg, Esq. (Tamerton) and William Eastlake, Esq. (The Brake, Horrabridge.)

The *Public Library* (Cornwall Street), now contains the Cottonian collection of books and MSS., prints and drawings, paintings, bronzes, and other works of art. These were presented to the town in 1852, by Wm. Cotton, Esq., of Highland House, Ivy Bridge. The drawings include nearly 300 original sketches by the old Italian masters. Among the paintings are 3 portraits by *Reynolds*, viz. 1. of himself; 2. a profile of his father, the Rev. Samuel R., head-master of Plympton grammar-school; and 3. his youngest sister Frances, who for a considerable time presided over her brother's household. (It is of Sir Joshua's father, a very absent "Parson Adams," that the story is told, how journeying from Plympton on horseback, and wearing "gambadoes," he arrived at his friend's house with only one. The lost gambado was found in the road, having dropped from the unconscious wearer's leg.) The building was erected 1811, and enlarged 1852, for the reception of the Cottonian collection. It is open free to the public every Monday.

Plymouth and Devonport are supplied with excellent water by *leats*, or streams, conveyed by artificial channels from Dartmoor. The Plymouth leat winds along the hills, at a gentle inclination, a course of about 30 m., and flows into a reservoir in the northern suburb, from which it is distributed. The inhabitants owe this important benefit to the munificence of Sir Francis Drake, who, when representative for Plymouth, obtained an Act of Parliament authorising him to bring the stream through private property. The completion of the work was attended with public rejoicings, and the stream, on

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its arrival, welcomed by the firing of cannon; the mayor and members of the corporation, attired in full dress, going out to meet it, and accompanying it in procession as it flowed into the town. The country-people, however, give another version of its first introduction; for they say that the inhabitants, or rather the laundresses, being sorely distressed for water, Sir Francis Drake called for his horse, and, riding into Dartmoor, searched about until he had found a very fine spring, when he bewitched it with magical words, and, starting away on the gallop, the stream followed his horse's heels into the town. Plymouth leat is derived from the river Meavy, about a mile above Sheepstor bridge; that of Devonport from springs N. of Prince's Town. It is to be regretted that more care is not bestowed upon these good gifts. The channels are exposed to many sources of impurity; and the difference is very sensible between the stream at Dartmoor and at the entrance to Plymouth. New reservoirs have however been constructed at Knackersknowle and on Hartley Hill. The source of the Plymouth leat is annually visited by the mayor and corporation, who there drink in water "to the pious memory of Sir Francis Drake," and then in wine, "May the descendants of him who brought us water never want wine." It was before the construction of the Devonport leat that Dr. Johnson, during his Plymouth visit in 1762, taking the side of the "established" town, exclaimed, "No, no, I'm against the *Dockers*. I'm a Plymouth man. Rogues! let them die of thirst. They shall not have a drop." The "*Dockers*," had begged for a supply from the Plymouth leat.

*Sutton Pool*, the harbour of Plymouth, is the property of the Duchy of Cornwall, but leased to a company. The entrance is 90 ft. wide, between 2 piers called the *Barbican*, erected in 1791-9.

*Mill Bay*, on the W. of Plymouth Hoe, is a larger harbour than Sutton Pool, and so deep that vessels of 3000 tons may lie close to the pier at low water. The *Great Western Dock Company* purchased both pier and harbour, and constructed, at the head of the bay, the *Great Western Docks*, of which the basin has an area of 14 acres and a depth of 22 ft., and iron gates 80 ft. in width. Within this basin is a graving-dock 379 ft. by 96 ft. These docks are connected with the station of the S. Devon and Cornwall railways.

*Stonehouse* is comparatively of modern date, and derives its name from a house "of stane and lime," to borrow an expression from the Scottish border, built by one Joel, hence called of "Stonehouse," who held the manor in the reign of Hen. III. It contains those important government establishments, the Victualling Yard, the Naval Hospital, and the Marine Barracks.

The *Royal William Victualling Yard*, designed by the late Mr. Rennie, occupies a tongue of land at the mouth of the Tamar, and was completed in 1835 at a cost of 1,500,000*l.* It is estimated to extend over 14 acres, 6 of which were recovered from the sea, and consists of a quadrangular pile of buildings, and of spacious quays or terraces, fronted by a sea-wall 1500 ft. in length. The plan of the structure may be understood at once from the adjoining hill, on the summit of which is a stone reservoir, supplied with water from the Plymouth leat, and calculated to contain 6000 tuns. To provide against the failure of the leat, a second reservoir has been excavated at Long Room, in its vicinity; and a third at Bovisand, opposite the eastern end of the Breakwater. The building presents a triple frontage, of which the most imposing is that facing Mount Wise. This consists of a central pile, surmounted by a clock-tower, and of two detached wings, each garnished with

a lofty chimney; the entire range of buildings being constructed of granite and limestone, and roofed with a framework of iron. The rt. wing of this frontage is appropriated to the corn and baking department, the l. to the cooperage, and the central part to the purposes of a general storehouse. The abundance of the articles here in waiting for consumers is very great, but not so large as formerly, owing to reductions of the establishment. The buildings opposite Mt. Edgcumbe are called the Clarence stores; and on this side, at *Devil's Point* (Devil is said to be a corruption of *Duval*, the name of a Huguenot refugee who settled on the spot), are the government stairs. The front facing Stonehouse is adorned by a bold and sculptured archway, surmounted by a colossal statue of William IV.

With respect to the interior, it is impossible to enumerate all its wonderful contents. Steam, that great *ouvrier* of the present day, is in every department the mainspring of incessant manufacture and conversion. In one, this versatile spirit does the work of a thousand bakers, and exhibits such rapid and delicate manipulation as to excite the admiration of the beholder. The following departments may be mentioned as most deserving of notice:—The *Bakehouse*, in which powerful engines grind the corn, knead the dough, and spread it ready to be cut into biscuits, and where a sack of flour is prepared for removal to the oven in  $2\frac{1}{2}$  minutes.—The *Cooperage*, in which casks and water-tanks are constructed, and kept by thousands in readiness to be shipped.—The *Stores* of provisions, bedding, clothes, books, &c., where the stranger will acquire definite notions with regard to the expense of supporting a large body of men.—The *Slaughterhouse*, so contrived that the *coup de grâce* may on an emergency be given at once to 70 or 80 head of cattle, but in which 12 bullocks per diem is the

average number sacrificed on the 4 days of the week to which the business is limited. Contiguous to the slaughterhouse are the *Weighing-house*, the *Beef-house*, and a *Store of Vegetables*.—The *Quays*, which are furnished with cranes of enormous power, where vessels load with water, which is discharged into them at the rate of 80 tons weight in 20 minutes, and transferred from these small vessels to ships in the Sound or Hamoaze at the rate of 3 tons in 2 minutes. Near the Victualling Yard is the headland of Western King, on which a fort, called the *Prince of Wales's Redoubt*, was erected 1849. A gravel walk, with seats, commanding a fine view, leads from the principal entrance of the Victualling Yard round the little bay to this fort. At the E. end of this walk is the E. of Mount Edgcombe's *Winter Villa*—a large and striking house, with arrangements (including a double frontage, the space between the outer and inner glazing being about 4 ft.) for securing a southern "climate" for invalids.

The *Royal Naval Hospital* is a large building, conspicuous in the N. of Stonehouse, and occupies an area of 24 acres. It dates from the French war (1762), and can accommodate 1200 patients.

The *Royal Marine Barracks* are situated in *Durnford St.*, Stonehouse, and have been much enlarged by the building of additional quarters. They are now capable of accommodating 1500 men. The mess-room is one of the finest in England, and contains a good portrait of William IV. The celebrated *band* of this division plays every Saturday afternoon on the Plymouth Hoe, and occasionally during the winter months, in the mess-room. Visitors and friends are admitted by tickets from the officers.

*Devonport* is the youngest of the 3 great towns. The principal part of it is of recent growth, but the heart of the place dates from the reign of Will. III., when the dockyard was

first established. The town is situated within the old parish of Stoke Damarell, the ch. of which is near the military hospital; and before the formation of the dockyard there were hardly 20 houses in the parish, the most important being a "fair mansion" built by the lord of the manor, Sir Thomas Wise, about the year 1620, on the eminence still known as Mount Wise. The importance of Hamoaze as a harbour had been recognized by Raleigh; and when Charles II. visited Plymouth in 1677, it was with the object of either improving two small repairing yards which then existed in Catwater, or of forming a new yard in Hamoaze. This was not done, however, until after the accession of William III.; and the new establishment was long regarded with great jealousy and dislike by the inhabitants of Plymouth. "Devonport is the youngest but one of the great naval arsenals of this country. Woolwich, the oldest (closed 1869), was of some extent in 1509; and Deptford (also closed 1869) was established in 1513; Portsmouth originated not long subsequently, also in the reign of Henry VIII.; Chatham under Queen Elizabeth, in 1558; next came Sheerness in the time of Charles II.; then Devonport; and finally Pembroke—established at Milford Haven in 1790, and removed to its present position in 1810."—*Worth's Hist. of Devonport*. The dockyard at first covered 5 acres; it now covers about 96, and the government establishments connected with the town occupy in all about 350 acres. The entire parish contains 2380 acres. The town of course grew up in connection with the dockyard, and at the back of it. Until the year 1824, it was known as "Dock," or "Plymouth Dock;" but it then repudiated the vassalage implied by that name, and received the title which now designates it as the leading maritime town in Devonshire. It should be



remarked, however, that the dockyard itself was called "Plymouth Yard" until 1843; in which year the Queen visited the town, and granted a request that the yard should thenceforth be known by its proper name. From the middle of the last centy., Devonport has steadily increased in importance and extent; and whereas the rateable value of the parish in 1750 did not reach 4000*l.*, in 1869 it was 74,976*l.* The supply of water for the growing population was at first a difficulty. The corporation of Plymouth refused to grant aid from their leat (see *ante*, *Plymouth*). So important was a good rainfall in those early days, that the saying arose, "A Plymouth rain is a Dock fair." It was not until 1795 that a leat, bringing water from Dartmoor (it is derived from the Blackbrook, an affluent of the Dart), was cut for the separate supply of Devonport. It is 37 m. in length. The communication between "Dock" and Plymouth was long very imperfect. Stonehouse bridge was not finished until 1773; and the "turnpike road" between the two places not until some time after 1784. The Union Road, through what were then "the Marshes" was opened in 1815. Devonport did not return members to Parliament until after the Reform Act of 1832.

The *Dockyard* is of course the most interesting object in Devonport; *Keyham Yard* may be regarded as part of it. Other places and buildings to be noticed are, *Mount Wise*, the *Town Hall*, and the *Mechanics' Institute*.

The *\*Dockyard* (hours of admittance are the working hours of the yard: observing that the yard is closed from 12 to 1 in winter, and from 12 to  $\frac{1}{2}$  past 1 in summer, except on *Saturdays*, when the workmen remain at their work during the usual dinner-hour, and leave the yard at 3 P.M. It is then closed altogether). This vast manufactory of war-ships, and all their complicated gear, arose,

as has been said, in the reign of Will. III., from which time it has advanced by slow but certain steps to the rank it now holds as one of the finest arsenals in the world. It affords employment at the present time (including the steam factory at Keyham) to 3500 persons, and covers an extent of ground along the shore of Hamoaze of about 96 acres, which on the land side is protected by a high wall. All persons, except foreigners (who must obtain an order from the Admiralty), are allowed, under the guidance of a policeman, to make the tour of the establishment. The visitor, having entered the gates, has the *Police Offices* on his rt., the *Chapel*, and *Pay Office* in front, and the *Surgey* on his l. In the rear of the pay office is a large room where the workmen of the yard are paid weekly. Their wages amount to between 2000*l.* and 3000*l.*; but so perfect are the arrangements, that not only is every man paid individually, but the time occupied by the whole affair does not exceed 20 min. The admiral and principal officers are always present during payment. The visitor is immediately conducted down a paved avenue, and turning to the l. passes along the *Row* (the residences of the dockyard authorities) to a flight of steps which lead at once into the busy parts of the yard. He will there find ample exercise for his attention, while contemplating on every side the most colossal works and ingenious processes. The principal curiosities may be classed under the following heads:—The *New North Dock*, excavated from the solid rock in 1789, for the reception of vessels with their masts standing; its dimensions being, length 234 ft., width of entrance 64 ft., depth over sill at high water 20 ft. George III. visited the yard while this dock was in progress, and, "observing that the planned dimensions had been exceeded, asked the reason why. The reply was, that the dock



had been designed to take the longest vessels then in the English fleet—the *Queen Charlotte* and *Royal George*; but, that as the French were building at Toulon a much larger ship than either, the dock had been altered for her reception. Oddly enough, this impudent bit of brag was justified by the result,—that very ship, the *Commerce de Marseille*, 120 guns and 2747 tons, being the first that entered the dock in question.”—*Worth’s Devonport*. Adjoining this dock are a smithery, and workshops of plumbers, stonemasons, and bricklayers.—The *Engineer and Millwright Department*, in which metal is worked by steam-power with almost as much facility as wood. Here are lathes for turning iron, and machines for shaping it into screws and bolts; and for planing, punching, shearing, and drilling it. Among those for cutting wood are circular and segment saws, turning-lathes, and an instrument for cutting trenails. The machinery here, however, has been much diminished since so much of the engineer’s work has been done at Keyham Yard. The *Mast-house and Basins*, where the masts and spars (so astonishing to landmen) of ships laid up “in ordinary” are stowed or kept afloat. In their vicinity are the North Dock—originally 197 ft. long, and reconstructed on an enlarged scale in 1854, to accommodate the largest men-of-war then known; owing to the alteration in the build of vessels, it is now too short for the larger class of frigates—the Admiral’s Stairs, the Double Dock and the Basin. The Basin was reconstructed in 1854, and is now used for fitting, &c., vessels of a large size. Here also are kilns, in which planks to be curved are steam-boiled; and vast stores of rigging and sails: and here also the visitor should give a share of his attention to the sea-wall, from which he will observe the guard-ship *Impregnable*, and the training-ship for boys—the *Implacable*. At

the foot of St. John’s Lake, on the opposite shore, lies the gunner ship *Cambridge*, from which daily practice is carried on, besides occasional practice with torpedoes, &c. (A trip to these ships will repay the visitor, and admission is freely given any day except Saturdays.) Beyond the N. Dock is the Camber, a canal 60 ft. wide, running far up the yard, and adjoining the Anchor Wharf. This canal is used for the purpose of discharging stores from the vessels in which they are brought to the yard; to expedite which, hydraulic cranes (Armstrong’s) are fitted along it. At the end of it is an incline, on which boats are hauled up for repair; and above the canal, at the higher end, is a large boat-store, in which boats of all sizes are stored, being lifted from the water into the store through a trap door in the floor, and carried to their allotted berths by travelling cranes. Here also may be seen boats stored with Clifford’s and Kynaston’s apparatus, by which they may be safely and instantly lowered from a ship’s side in the roughest weather.

Near the boat-shed are the new *Smithery* and *Saw-mills*, the former containing every facility for the working of iron (anchors are no longer made here), and the latter some beautiful machinery for sawing wood, as well as a planing machine.

On the site of the *Double Dock* (built 1717 and 1753 for the reception of line-of-battle ships) there has been constructed one *long dock* to accommodate the largest class of war-ships now known, deep enough to allow of their being docked every day in the year. Some idea of the difference between the vessels known as “men-of-war” 100 years since and now, may be gathered from the fact that the new dock is longer than the united length of the 2 former docks, each of which has accommodated line-of-battle ships.

The *Rope-houses*, two buildings,

each 1200 ft. long, in which the largest rope cables are made. All kinds of rope and line are made here, from the smallest fishing-line to the largest cable. The yarn is spun by machinery, which has been erected at a great cost. There are about 60 spindles (driven by a powerful engine) at work—the whole of which are attended by girls, men only now being employed for laying up the yarn into cables and ropes. This spinning of yarn, lines, and twine affords employment to about 130 girls. They are placed in charge of a matron; and every girl before proceeding to work divests herself of superfluous garments (for fear of accidents), appearing in a uniform, consisting of a brown-holland gown and cap. The classes in which they are serving (and by which their pay is regulated) are indicated on the sleeve of the gown by red stripes. Their wages range from 7s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. a week. A dining-room and lavatory are provided. Admission is not given to this ropery except by permission of the Admiral Superintendent; but this should be obtained if possible, as, at present, this is one of the most interesting portions of the yard.—The *Mould Loft* (to be seen only by express permission), where plans are prepared of ships intended to be built.—*King's Hill*, an oasis in this hard-featured scene, and preserved from being levelled like the ground around it at the wish of Geo. III., who was pleased with its commanding position when he visited Devonport.—Lastly, the 5 great *Building Slips*, protected from the weather by enormous sheds. These are now but little used, except for the smaller class of vessels. Our large iron-clads are built by contract.

The *Gun Wharf* (begun 1718, finished about 1725; Sir John Vanburgh was the architect) is situated to the N. of the dockyard, and is the depot for munitions of war. Cannon and other destructive engines are

here grouped in formidable array, and a large store of small-arms is artistically arranged in the various buildings. This wharf has lately been enlarged; the old trench of some fortifications to the N. being turned into a dock, and a new factory built, finished in 1867. To complete his survey of the arsenal, the stranger should also visit

\**Keyham Yard*, which forms, in fact, an integral portion of the Dockyard, though from some unintelligible cause (probably an ill-judged and very costly economy) it is separated from it by the Ordnance Stores, the town fortifications, and part of the towns of Devonport and New Passage. The inconvenience arising from this has to a small extent been obviated by the construction at a great cost of a tunnel nearly  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. long, connecting the two establishments and the gun-wharf. Keyham is also connected with the Cornwall rly. by a short branch starting from near Western Mill Creek.

Keyham Yard contains the steam-factory, now used for the repair of steam machinery and the construction and repair of boilers; and employing ordinarily from 600 to 700 men. It is, however, as yet in its infancy, and could conveniently afford space and machinery for the employment of many times that number. The Steam-Docks here are by far the most extensive in the kingdom, being one-third larger than those at Woolwich. Altogether, the large floating basin, and great amount of dock accommodation for the larger class of vessels, besides the convenience arising from the vicinity of the steam factory, make this the most important portion of the dockyard. The sides of the basin and dock are furnished with steam and hydraulic cranes and capstans of immense power for lifting boilers and other heavy weights into and out of ships, and for facilitating the docking and undocking of ships.

The factory is well supplied with machinery of the best description, which is being added to year by year as improvements in mechanical science occur.

The dockyard has witnessed numerous disasters. The *Amphion* (Sept. 22, 1796) took fire and blew up, killing about 200 persons. She was lying alongside the sheer-hulk refitting. A fire in the dockyard (July, 1761) broke out in 5 different places at once, and destroyed property to the value of nearly 50,000*l*. The notorious "Jack the Painter" set fire to the rope-house in 1773. The greatest destruction by fire occurred Sept. 27, 1840, when 2 men-of-war—the 'Tallavera' and the 'Imogene,' were burned, the 'Minden' was greatly injured, and "a fine collection of naval and other relics, including the figure-heads and other remains of many of our most famous vessels—the favourite ships of Boscawen, Rodney, Duncan, and other naval heroes" was entirely destroyed.—*Worth's Devonport.*

The Government has purchased the whole of the land from Keyham to the Western Mill Lake, facing Hamoaze; and there is no doubt that this in time will be converted into docks and basins. All the excavations from the basins already made have been deposited on portions of the mud, and much valuable land has thus been reclaimed.

The visitor on leaving the dockyard may (a very little distance from the main gate) avail himself of the *river steamers* which leave the pier every half-hour, and proceed up the Hamoaze, passing through the line of ships in reserve, which lie there. He may thus visit the Royal Albert Bridge (see CORNWALL, Rte. 23), returning by rail to Devonport or Plymouth (over the bridge); or he may return by the steamer.

(For the steam-ferry between Devonport and Torpoint, see CORNWALL, Rte. 23.)

The next object within the limits of the town most worthy the attention of the stranger is

*Mount Wise*—so called from a family of that name, formerly lords of the manor of Stoke Damerell. Devonport is essentially a military station, containing very large barracks, and protected on the land side by lines of defence, and seaward by a chain of batteries; and Mount Wise is the arena on which its defenders are sometimes marshalled in review. (The evolutions of troops are now generally performed in the Buckfield, outside the fortifications, between Devonport and Stoke.) This hill is, however, principally noted for the beauty of the prospect, and its excellence as a promenade. On the summit is a semaphore, which communicates with the guard-ship by signboards, and with the Admiralty by electricity; and the stranger will generally have the opportunity of beholding its pictorial language hung forth and shifted for the direction of some bark in the offing. This telegraph was the last of a chain of 32 stations constructed about 1810, between London and Devonport. It is said that by this means a message has been sent to London, and an answer received in a quarter of an hour. By the side of the parade are the residences of the Lieutenant-Governor of the garrison and the Port Admiral; and at its eastern end a large brazen cannon, taken from the Turks at the Dardanelles by Sir John Duckworth. The bronze statue of Field-Marshal Lord Seaton was erected in 1866. Near the Semaphore is (or was) a camera obscura, in which the visitor may study the surrounding scenery in miniature; and below, by the waterside, the *Royal Clarence Baths*, by which a pleasant walk leads round the base of the hill by Stonehouse Pool. Mount Wise bristles with cannon commanding the entrance of Hamoaze.



The *landward defences* of Devonport, rendered necessary by the great importance of the dockyard, were begun in 1756. The lines, which extend from the steam-ferry across Hamoaze to Stonehouse Pool, were at first very inefficient. They were improved in 1783 by the aid of 1000 Cornish miners, brought up by Lord de Dunstanville, but were still indifferent; and in 1810 the works were begun which now encircle the town on the land side. They were suspended in 1816, having been, it is said, condemned by the Duke of Wellington. In 1853 the work on them was renewed, and they were completed as an inner line of defence—the outer being the chain of fortifications recommended by the Royal Commission of 1860, extending from Tregantle on one side to Staddon Heights on the other. The fortifications on Mount Wise were also strengthened and improved at this time.

The *barracks* at the back of the lines were begun in 1757, and at first formed 6, afterwards 8 squares of small buildings. Except a very small fragment all these old barracks were swept away between 1854 and 1858; and a very extensive series of buildings, called the *Raglan Barracks*, occupy their site. They at once attract the attention of all visitors who approach Devonport from Stonehouse. The entrance gateway was designed by the late Capt. Fowke, R.E., who planned the Exhibition building at Kensington in 1862. The barracks, which will accommodate 2 complete battalions, are fitted up, with most of the modern improvements for soldiers' comforts. The parade-ground is extensive. There is a gymnasium for the use of officers and men.

The *Town Hall* (archit. Foulston, of Plymouth) was begun in 1821, and finished in the following year. It is a very good classic building, and contains portraits of George

I., II., III., William IV. (by *Drake*), Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort (by *Lane*, after Winterhalter), Queen Charlotte, Queen Caroline, Sir Edward Codrington (by *Pattieson*), and the late Sir John St. Aubyn, lord of the manor, by whom the ground for the hall was given. There are also here an historical picture by *Opie* and a good cabinet of minerals, presented by Sir J. St. Aubyn.

The *Mechanics' Institute* (the oldest in this country) was established in 1825; but it had no fixed abode until 1843-4, when the present building was begun (A. Norman, archit.). The remaining portion, in which is a large hall, was finished in 1850. The Civil and Military Library, formerly in Ker Street, was then amalgamated with that of the Institute, which now consists of about 11,000 vols.

The *Devonport Column*, a Doric pillar of granite 125 ft. high (Foulston, archit.), was erected in 1824 at a cost of 2750*l.*, to commemorate the change of name from Dock to Devonport. There is a very fine view from the top.

The *Public Park*, formed 1858, out of the N. E. glacis of the fortifications, commands fine views. In it is a fountain designed as a memorial of Sir Charles Napier.

The *Military Hospital*, near Stoke Ch., was erected in 1797, and consists of five detached blocks connected by a colonnade. The *Royal Albert Hospital* (archit. A. Norman) was begun in 1861, and cost 30,000*l.* without its fittings.

The *Churches* in Devonport are of no very great interest. *Stoke Ch.* is of course the most ancient, and the mother ch. of the town; but it contains nothing very noticeable. The register records the marriage of Bamfylde Moore Carew, the famous king of the beggars. In 1846, under Order in Council, four new parishes were taken out of Stoke Damerell.



The churches of these parishes—St. Stephen's, St. James's, St. Paul's, and St. Mary's—were all designed by Mr. J. P. St. Aubyn, and are all good.

The most agreeable and fashionable residences are in *Higher Stoke*, and the stranger should make a point of visiting the summit of *Stoke Hill*, where an old Blockhouse, known as "the Pattypan," stood before it was destroyed by fire in 1855. The view from the site is very delightful, and embraces every object of interest in the surrounding country.

Such is a brief account of the 3 great towns of the West. With respect to the *excursions* which should be taken in their neighbourhood, proper objects for them are to be found in every direction; but those worthy of the front rank, to which we must confine ourselves, may be enumerated as follows:—

The Breakwater and Bovisand; Mount Edgcumbe; the Royal Albert Bridge (Rte. 23); the Tamar to the Weir-head; the Oreston Quarries; Bickleigh Vale; Cann Quarry; and the Valley of the Plym or Cad. The excursion to Rame Head, and round the shore of Whitsand Bay to Tregantle Fort, should also be mentioned.

The visitor to Plymouth should, however, be first made acquainted with

(a) *The Sound*. This magnificent roadstead, so well known as a station for our navy, has been often described as the most beautiful bay on the English coast; and the stranger entering it from the Channel on a sunny serene day will probably acknowledge that there are grounds for the eulogy. Here "the land," says Risdon, "shrinketh back to give way for the ocean's entertainment of Tamar, which cometh galloping to meet her, almost from the Severn Sea." The shores rise in

hills of from 100 to 400 ft. in height, varied by woods and villages, and margined with rocks. On the N. are the towns of Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport, with some minor bays and creeks, and the fine harbours of Hamoaze and Catwater; and the eye ranges from those busy scenes and watery vistas over hill and dale to the heights of Dartmoor. The Sound is about 3 m. in width and the same in length, and covers at high water an area of 4500 acres. At its mouth it is bounded by *Penlee Point* (W.), and *Wembury Point* and the shaggy Mewstone (E.); or, further seaward by the *Rame Head* (W.) and *Stoke Point* (E.); the distance between the 2 last-mentioned headlands being  $8\frac{1}{2}$  m. It receives the tribute of 2 rivers, the Tamar and Plym; the estuary of the first forming the harbour of Hamoaze, and that of the other the Catwater, both of these estuaries branching into a watery labyrinth of creeks and inlets. The *Isle of St. Nicholas*, or *Drake's Island*, a bold pyramidal rock, strongly fortified and garrisoned, stands at the entrance of the Tamar [here the republican General Lambert ended his days a prisoner (1683), having been confined on the island since 1667. He was brought to this place from Guernsey; and amused himself by painting flowers, and by working problems in algebra. A fellow-prisoner with him, for a short time, was James Harington, author of the once well-known 'Oceana']; and the *Mewstone* gives a finish to the eastern horn of the bay. The most striking feature, however, in a general view of the Sound, is the park of *Mount Edgcumbe*, the seat of the noble family of that name, which, comprising the lofty hills on the western shore, presents a varied expanse of foliage, broken by tall red-stemmed pine-trees descending to the water's edge.

As a roadstead, Plymouth Sound was long found inconvenient, from its exposure to southerly gales; but this is now remedied by the erection of an outlying barrier, which, breaking the force of the waves as they are driven in from the Channel, converts the entire Sound into a harbour. This outlying barrier is the well-known

(b) *Breakwater*, a work which originated in the suggestion of our great Admiral, Earl St. Vincent. It dates its rise from 1806, when Earl Grey was First Lord of the Admiralty. The late Mr. Rennie, being then instructed to survey the Sound, and report upon the best means of rendering it a secure anchorage, advised that a detached mole should be formed at the mouth of the Sound, where nature pointed out the site for such an erection by a string of shoals called the Panther, Tinker, Shovel, and St. Carlos Rocks, on each side of which the channel was deep, and sufficiently wide to afford a safe passage for vessels. As to the mode of construction, he proposed that *rubble*, or rough angular blocks of stone, from 2 to 10 tons weight and upwards, mixed with smaller materials, should be cast into the sea, when the waves would arrange them in the shape best calculated to resist the action of the breakers. In fact, the shoals were to be raised to a height sufficient to arrest the undulation of the sea. The mole was to consist of 3 arms, or *kants*, inclining towards each other at an angle of  $120^{\circ}$ ; thus giving the structure a curved form, which it was considered would prevent the too great accumulation of the waves on the outside, and offer the least impediment to the current. The total length was to be 1700 yds., and the whole was to be raised to the level of half-tide. The estimated cost was 1,055,200*l.*, and the quantity of stone that would be required 2,000,000 tons. It was suggested also that a subsidiary

pier should be thrown out from the shore. Mr. Rennie's proposal, however, lay dormant for several years, and other plans were, in the interim, offered to the Admiralty: such as to construct piers at different points; to moor 117 triangular floating frames in the desired direction; to sink on the shoals 140 wooden towers with stones in a double line (Gen. Bentham's); or to connect these cones with a superstructure, so as to form an open-arched mole, similar to those of Tyre and Athens. Valid objections were, however, found to all these proposed works, and it was finally determined to adopt the plan of Mr. Rennie, who received the order for carrying it into execution in June, 1811. A lease of 25 acres of limestone, at Oreston on the Catwater, was purchased for 10,000*l.* of the Duke of Bedford; and in March, 1812, operations commenced by opening the quarries, laying rails, building wharves, and making other preparations for the transport of the stone. The flotilla to be engaged in this work consisted of 10 vessels, each of 80 tons, provided with a line of rails on the deck and in the hold, and of 45 sloops of smaller size. On the 12th of Aug. the first and centre stone was laid on the Shovel Rock; and on the 30th of March of the following year the work made its appearance above the level of low-water spring tides, 43,789 tons of stone having been deposited. By August following it had advanced so far that labourers could be employed upon it; and in March, 1814, it stood the trial of a storm, and resisted successfully the heavy southerly seas, a large French three-decker riding out the gale in safety under its lee. In this year the original plan was modified, and it was determined to raise the structure to the level of 2 ft. above high-water mark, spring tides. In 1816 the largest annual amount of stone was deposited, viz. 332,407 tons. In the winter of the following year a furious hurricane

displaced 200 yds. of the upper rubble, removing it from the sea-slope to the northern side. The effect, however, was to increase the stability of the work, the waves having thus formed their own slope, or the angle of repose at which the blocks would lie undisturbed by storms. It is to be remarked that this action of the waves was exerted only from the level of low-water upwards. The original slope had been 3 ft. horiz. to 1 perp., and it was now flattened to 5 to 1, or  $11^{\circ}$ , an alteration recommended by Mr. Rennie when it was resolved to raise the height of the structure. Upon this occasion the Jasper sloop of war and Telegraph schooner, which had anchored outside the protection of the Breakwater, were driven ashore and wrecked with a melancholy loss of life.

In 1821 Mr. Rennie died, and the Admiralty consulted his son Sir John Rennie and three other engineers upon the best mode of completing the work; who advised that the sea and land slopes should be respectively at angles of  $11^{\circ}$  and  $26^{\circ}$ ; that the sea-slope should be strengthened by dovetailed courses of granite, and the top paved, reduced in width, curved, and its central line removed 36 ft. further inland. Upon the plan thus amended the work was carried on; but such difficulties were experienced in its progress towards the west, where the water was deep, and the roll of the sea more impetuous, that Sir John Rennie proposed that a *foreshore*, or platform of rubble, should be raised in advance of the sea-slope to the level of 2 ft. above low-water mark; this foreshore to be 50 ft. wide at the western end, and to decrease to 30 ft. at its eastern termination. To this the Admiralty acceded, and the foreshore has proved a complete protection, tripping up the heavy seas before they can reach the slope. The plan of the western arm was also at this time amended. Its

head was to be circular, and of solid dovetailed masonry; and in the heart of the pile was to be rooted the base of a lighthouse, to consist of an inverted arch filled with solid courses, and resting on masonry equally compact. In 1838 this foundation had been nearly completed, when the work was delayed by a severe storm, which carried blocks of 12 and 14 tons weight from the sea to the land slope. Finally, this important arm, after being additionally strengthened, was completed in 1840. In the following year the first stone of the lighthouse, designed by Messrs. Walker and Burges, the engineers of the Trinity House, was laid, and the structure finished in 1844. It consists of a circular tower, 126 ft. in height from the base of the Breakwater, 71 ft. above high-water mark, and 18 ft. diam. over all at its broadest part. It is constructed of the finest white granite from the quarries of Luxulian in Cornwall. The floors are of stone and arched, but differ from those of the Eddystone in forming at their outer ends a part of the wall. By this mode of construction there is no lateral pressure, and some other advantages are obtained. It is divided into five stories, the highest of which is the lantern with a floor of polished slate. The light is on the dioptric or French principle, having a range of 8 m., and, as an auxiliary, a large bell, which, suspended on the outside, is tolled by clockwork during foggy weather. The E. end of the Breakwater is constructed with a circular head, and of solid masonry, like the W., and supports a pyramidal beacon of beautiful white granite, 25 ft. in height from the top of the Breakwater, and of 20 ft. diam. at its base. It is divided into 12 steps, and crowned by a pole of African oak 17 ft. high, supporting a hollow globe of gun-metal, in which the shipwrecked mariner may take refuge. This beacon was begun and finished in the year 1845.



Such is a brief account of Plymouth Breakwater. Its efficacy in resisting storms has been fully demonstrated, and the thick coating of seaweed which now covers the rubble shows the perfect repose of its angular stones. The depth of water in which the structure has been raised varies from 18 to 45 ft.; the quantity of rubble deposited up to June, 1847, amounted to 3,620,444 tons, and at that time it was presumed that 50,000 tons more would be required. The total cost on the completion of the work is estimated at 1,500,000*l*. A comparison has been frequently instituted between the Plymouth Breakwater and the sister-work of our neighbours at Cherbourg. The sections of the structures are dissimilar. The construction of the latter has, moreover, been attended by very melancholy casualties, which have been attributed by our engineers to the small size of the rubble employed. The *Digue of Cherbourg* is, however, more than double the length, as will appear by the following comparative admeasurement in yards:—

	Length.	Breadth.	Height.
Digue . .	4111	90 . . .	75 ft. *
Breakwater	1760	120 at base .	50 , †

A casemated fort for 100 heavy guns has been constructed of blocks of concrete and granite, just inside the Breakwater, in connection with the defences of Plymouth. The laying of the foundation was a work of extreme difficulty, and the labour of months was swept away by a storm on Aug. 25, 1862. The fort is one of the strongest in the world. The iron casemates constitute an oval ring of three 5-in. laminations, in all 15 in. thick, of rolled metal. The face only is of armour plates, the other 2 layers are of narrow bars or planks, crossed, so that the whole structure is ruled throughout by numberless joints and intersections.

\* To top of parapet.

† To top of breakwater.

The fort is oval, 143 ft. 6 in. by 113 ft. 6 in. Its walls are about 12 ft. high. The basement is faced with granite, rising more than 16 ft. out of the water at high springs.

After visiting the Breakwater you should land at *Bovisand*, the watering-place of her Majesty's ships at anchor in the Sound. Here is a granite battery, mounting heavy guns on revolving platforms, one of the new forts; and, at a distance of  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. from the shore, a reservoir capable of containing 12,000 tuns of water, which is tapped at the surface by an ingenious contrivance, and conveyed through iron pipes to the Pier at Staddon Point—another work by the late Mr. Rennie. Here also is a picturesque vale, from which the Breakwater is seen in perspective, with a blue patch of sea, framed as it were by the acclivities on each side of the valley. It is a pleasant walk, commanding very fine views, along the adjacent *Staddon Heights* (near *Radford*, H. B. Harris, Esq.) to *Mount Batten* at the mouth of the Catwater, which you can cross by boat to Plymouth. Mount Batten is a picturesque old tower, the scene of repeated skirmishes during the sieges of Plymouth by the Royalists. The doorway is so high above the ground as to be entered by a ladder.

(c) There are few more interesting spots in England than *\*\*Mount Edgcumbe* (Earl of Mount Edgcumbe), which occupies the western shore of the Sound; and for the splendour of its prospects, for the variety of its surface, for its groves and tasteful gardens, it has been long the boast of both Devon and Cornwall, in which latter county it stands. The Countess of Ossory observed that “Mount Edgcumbe has the beauties of all other places added to peculiar beauties of its own.” On the approach to it from a voyage it is seen to peculiar advantage. Contrast then adds a



charm; and it is easy to understand the feeling of the admiral of the "Invincible Armada," who is said to have resolved (but it is tolerably certain that he never saw it,—certainly not at the time of the Armada) that Mount Edgcumbe should be his in the anticipated division of the kingdom. By the liberality of the noble owner, the park is open to the public every *Monday* during the summer; and the stranger, by applying at the Manor Office, E. Emma Place, Stonehouse, can procure admittance on other days, but he must be then accompanied by a guide. The *ferry* across the water is from the *Admiral's-head*, Stonehouse, to *Cremill*. Those who are not able to walk may send over a carriage beforehand by ferry; but persons on horseback, or in a carriage, can only enter at the higher lodge—others are admitted at the gate close to the landing-place. The house is a castellated building, erected in the reign of Queen Mary, with a hall which, says Fuller, "yeildeth a stately sound as one entereth it." The E. front commands a view of the sea through a vista of trees, and the rooms contain several family portraits—by *Lely*, the 1st Earl of Sandwich, killed in the action of Sole bay; his countess; his daughter Lady Anne, and her husband Sir Rich. E.;—by *Reynolds*, the Hon. Richard E.; George, the 1st Lord E., and his wife; Captain E.; and Richard, Lord E., painted when the artist was a boy at Plympton. There are full-lengths of Charles II., James II., Prince Rupert, and Will. III., heads of Charles I. and the Duke of Monmouth, and a small collection by Dutch and Italian masters. Among the former are some *Vanderveldes*, said to have been painted by the artist at Mount Edgcumbe. Such has always been the tradition; and as one of the pictures, the "Royal Charles," was painted to the order of Sir Richard Edgcumbe, it may very possibly be true. Of

this picture two sketches are also preserved here, one of which has a note on the back by Sir R. Edgcumbe, suggesting alterations—the other shows them adopted. The subjects of the other *Vanderveldes* are Dutch ships and boats. All seem to be by *Esaias* (the elder) *Vandervelde* (1590–1630). But the park and pleasure-grounds are the principal attraction, and in these the visitor should direct his attention to the following objects:—The Italian, French, and English *Gardens*: the first, with its delightful terrace, orangery, and conservatory, and its walks converging to a point at a marble fountain; the second, with its basin and jet-d'eau, prim parterres, and octagon room opening into conservatories; the third, with its pavilion and noble trees, including the red cedar (the largest in England) and cork-tree, and exemplifying rather the picturesque and irregular grouping of nature than the more formal skill of the gardener. In the vicinity of these gardens is the *Blockhouse*, an old fort on the shore of Barnpool, dating from the reign of Elizabeth; *Thomson's Seat*; the *Temple of Milton*; and the *Amphitheatre*, a very fine recess in the woods.—(High above is the *White Seat*, near the summit of the park, an alcove commanding a rare prospect.)—The *Ruin*, artificial, but happily placed.—The *Cottage*, embowered in creeping plants, with a rustic verandah.—The *Arch*, adjoining a stone seat on the edge of a precipice overlooking the Sound.—The *Zigzag Walks*, leading down the cliffs among rocks and woods, and affording delicious glimpses of the surrounding scenery.—*Redding Point*, where an unbounded expanse of ocean bursts upon the sight.—*Picklecoombe*, a secluded dell, but with a formidable battery (one of the new forts); and, lastly, the *Valley of Hoe Lake*, and the *Keeper's Lodge*, hung with trophies of the chase. (All these

points lie along the shore, and occur in succession as they are named, from the Gardens to the Keeper's Lodge. The White Seat alone is not on this route.) The stranger should also make an excursion by boat along the shore of the park for a view of the rocks. He can extend it to *Cawsand*, walk thence to the *Rame Head*, and indulge himself with a prospect over Whitesand Bay and a long range of the Cornish coast. (See CORNWALL, Rte. 24.) He will find a boat on *Cremill beach*, where, according to the story, Reynolds painted his first portrait on an old sail, and with the materials of a shipwright. (On the side of the hill above Cawsand is one of the new forts completely commanding the western entrance to Plymouth and Devonport.)

From the ground near *Maker Ch.* (and more especially from the ch. tower itself), which lies at the E. end of the park, the views are very wide and magnificent. The three towns are in front, a vast expanse of sea beyond S., and landward rise the heights of Dartmoor. Brent Tor, near Tavistock, is visible, and the rounded mass of Hingston Down on the rt. bank of the Tamar.

*Drake's* or *St. Nicholas' Island* is another good point for a view of the Sound. It was once crowned by a chapel dedicated to St. Michael, but has long been a fortress, and one of the principal defences of Devonport. It has been newly fortified in connection with the line of forts. A ledge of rocks, called *the Bridge*, connects the island with the shore of Mount Edgcumbe.

(d) *The Tamar*. This beautiful river rises in the parish of Wellcombe, on the extreme border of the county, near the shore of the Bristol Channel, 59 m. from the sea, into which it ultimately falls. A trip by water to the *Weir-head* (22 m. from the Sound) should

be an object with every visitor to this neighbourhood. It can be easily accomplished in a rowing-boat, on a summer's day, with the advantage of the tide. A steamer plies as far as Calstock, and occasionally extends her voyage to Morwellham (and there are frequent excursions by other steamers during the summer); but those who have time for the full enjoyment of the excursion should select a less rapid and noisy mode of conveyance. Upon leaving Devonport you launch at once into *Hamoaze* (the etymology is quite uncertain), the celebrated anchorage of her Majesty's ships "in ordinary," extending from Mount Edgcumbe to Saltash, a distance of 4 m. The rt. bank on the left hand in ascending here offers in succession, the creeks of *Millbrook* and *St. John's Lake*, the town of *Torpoint*, the woods of *Gravesend* and *Thankes* (seats of Lord Graves), and of *Antony House* (W. H. Pole Carew, Esq., M.P.), and the St. Germans or Lynher river. The l. bank, the *Victualling-yard*, *Dockyard*, *Morice Town*, *New Passage*, *Keyham Steam-yard*, and an inlet reaching to Tamerton. The wonderful tubes of the *Albert Bridge* then span the river at a height of 170 ft. above the surface, and *Saltash* greets you. (Rte. 23.) The view is extremely picturesque. The old crazy houses, with their balconies and balustrades, rise one above the other from a steep slope; and the place is often invested by an atmosphere so clear and bright as to remind the traveller of the sunny south. Above Saltash the river expands so considerably as to assume the appearance of a lake; and here, on the l. bank, the Tavy joins the stream amid the woods of *Warleigh* (W. Radcliffe, Esq.), and a distant view of Dartmoor—particularly of *Mis Tor*—enhances the beauty of the neighbouring shore. On the rt. bank is the *Ch. of Landulph* (CORN., Rte. 25), standing at the mouth of a

creek, which is overhung by the trees of *Moditonham* (— Carpenter, Esq.), a house in which the Commissioners of the Prince of Orange treated with the Earl of Bath for the surrender of the castles of Pendennis and Plymouth. The voyager now reaches a sharp turn of the river, and, upon rounding the corner at the village of *Hall's Hole* (famous for cherries), suddenly beholds *Pentillie Castle* (CORN., Rte. 25) and its crescent of wooded hills. Through scenery of this description the boat glides onward, passing the village of *Beer Alston*—once a borough, disfranchised by the Reform Bill—to *Cothele* (CORN., Rte. 25), where it will be necessary to disembark and proceed on foot to the old mansion of the lords of Mount Edgcumbe. The river-scene is delightful; the limpid water is margined by rocks, and clearly reflects the green foresters overhead: while, at a bend of the stream, the wood recedes into the glen of *Danescombe*, so called from a tradition that the Danes landed in it previous to their defeat on Hingston Down by Egbert, in the year 835. Above Cothele is the village of *Calstock*; beyond that place a wooded crescent skirts the river, which, winding round the demesne of *Harewood House* (formerly the residence of Reginald Trelawny, Esq., but purchased in 1866 as offices for the Duchy of Cornwall), so lingers in the vicinity of Calstock, that the best course is to proceed through the grounds of Harewood and meet the boat at the ferry opposite *Morwellham*. Here there is an inn, to which you can return after continuing the voyage to the *Weir-head*; but this should be done, as above Morwellham the river is girt on either bank by elevated hills, which, on the l. shore, are faced by the superb crags called the *Morwell Rocks*. These will excite the admiration of the beholder, rising in shaggy pinnacles to an immense height. From *Morwellham* you should walk

up the inclined plane of the Tavistock canal, to the summit of the rocks. (See Rte. 14. Excursion from Tavistock.) The ch. of

*Calstock* (Inn: Naval and Commercial) crowns an opposite hill. It is built of Cornish granite, is chiefly Perp. with a good W. tower, and contains the vault of the Edgcumbes, built in 1788, and monuments to Pierce Edgcumbe, and the Countess of Sandwich, widow of that earl who was killed in the furious action with De Ruyter, 1672. In the vicinity of Calstock, near Harewood, are quarries of the porphyritic elvan called *Roborough stone*.

(e) Shorter excursions can be taken on this river; viz. to *Trematon Castle*, *Antony House* (pictures), *St. Germans*, *Tamerton Foliot*, &c. (See Rte. 23.) It is a pleasure to be floated by the tide along *Tamerton Creek*, when its woods and the venerable *Warleigh Tor* are lighted by a summer's sun.

*Tamerton Foliot*, the bourn of such a voyage, is an interesting village, placed at the meeting of 3 valleys, with an old church approached by steps hewn from the rocky ground. In this ch. (Perp., with a good tower) are tombs of the Foliots and Coplestons, and effigies of Roger de Gorges and his lady, of the time of Hen. V. (a fine specimen, the heads supported by angels). Remark also a curious monument for Copleston Bampfylde, æt. 10 (1669). He is in gown and band with a large wig. Near the churchyard wall was the *Copleston Oak*, the "fatal oak" of 'Warleigh,' a tale of Mrs. Bray's, rich in word-paintings of the scenery of this neighbourhood. This picturesque old tree was blown down some years since. It was at its foot that the "godson" of John Copleston, of Warleigh (temp. Eliz.), fell dead. He had much "angered" his godfather, and after a long absence



presented himself in Tamerton ch., where Copleston was present. Seeing his godfather's "fierce looks," he hastened out of ch. after the service, but was followed by Copleston, who threw his dagger after him and killed him on the spot. Copleston's pardon, says Prince, "was hardly obtained at the cost of about 13 manors in Cornwall." The ch. of Tamerton belonged to Plympton Priory until the dissolution. In the parish of Tamerton, on the shore of the Tavy, is the mansion of

*Warleigh* (Walter Radcliffe, Esq.), inhabited by Sampson Foliot, lord of the manor of Tamerton, in the reign of Stephen. The present house, however (although it may have portions of much earlier date), was chiefly built in the reigns of Hen. VII. and VIII. Here is a *great hall* hung with family portraits, among which may be seen those of Gertrude Copleston and her husband Sir William Bastard, who assisted old John Arundell in the defence of Pendennis Castle. (See Rte. 26.) There is also a large family-piece by *Hudson*, the master of Sir Joshua Reynolds. The hall is lighted by windows of stained glass, bearing the arms of Foliot, Radcliffe, and Copleston. In the grounds are avenues, terraces, and gardens. The park (but with slender foundation) has been sometimes fixed on as the scene of Ethelwold's murder by Edgar. (This has also been fixed at Harewood, the seat of the Trelawnys; but Harewood forest in Hampshire (near Andover) has the best claim to this distinction. A spot called from time immemorial the "Dead Man's Plack," is there pointed out as that on which Ethelwold fell. Adjoining Harewood forest is Whorwell or Wherwell Priory, founded by Elfrida.) Warleigh has belonged successively to the families of Foliot, Gorges (for six descents), Bonville, Copleston, and Bampfylde. It passed

from the latter to the Radcliffes in 1741.

On the Tavy, nearly opposite Warleigh, but a little higher up, is the ch. of *Beer Ferrers* (Rte. 14), well worth a visit.

(f) The *Oreston Quarries* and *Saltram* will contribute to another day's pleasure. They lie just E. of Plymouth, and are most agreeably reached by boating it up the Catwater. The Oreston Quarries have furnished all the limestone employed in the Breakwater; and the extent of ground there cumbered by broken cliffs and the ruins of the land is astonishing. During the progress of the excavation the workmen discovered in certain fissures the bones of hyænas, elephants, rhinoceroses, wolves, deer, and other animals; remains curiously intermixed. The Oreston caverns have not as yet been satisfactorily described. Mr. Pengelly is at present (1872) engaged in collecting all the information on the subject which is accessible.

On the hill above Oreston is the fort of *Stamford Hill*, one of the new defences of the harbour. It occupies the site of a fort thrown up by Prince Maurice during the siege of Plymouth. In preparing the foundations for the present fort, an ancient cemetery was found, containing relics of very great interest. The numerous graves were from 4 to 4½ ft. deep, excavated for 1 ft. in the soil and for 3 in a slaty rock. They were partly filled with blocks of limestone, which seem to have been originally used as a lining, and the body must have been placed in the grave in a sitting position. The relics consisted of bronze mirrors, bracelets, fibulæ, cups, fragments of glass and pottery, and some iron implements much decayed. A single coin of Vespasian (A.D. 69-79) was also found (but not in the grave). All these relics have been deposited in the museum of the Ply-



mouth Athenæum (see *ante*), and are described in the 'Archæologia,' vol. xl. The cemetery appears to be of the late Celtic period. Some British gold coins were found in this neighbourhood (at Mount Batten) in 1832; and at *Plymstock* (1 m. E.) a great hoard of bronze implements was found in 1868, by a labourer who was removing rock from the base of a limestone ridge. At the depth of about 2 ft. below the surface a flat stone was discovered, leaning against the natural rock. Under it, piled upon a ledge of the rock, were sixteen bronze celts, three daggers, a two-edged weapon of a rare type (either a spear-head or a dagger) and a mortice-chisel. The greater part were given by the Duke of Bedford, on whose property they were found, to the British Museum. A few may be seen in the Albert Museum at Exeter. (See *Rte. 1.*) The "find" is described by Mr. Albert Way, in the 'Archæol. Journal,' vol. xxvi. This may have been the store of a travelling merchant, but the neighbouring cemetery indicates a permanent town or village of some size; and it seems very probable that one of the early emporia of the tin trade may have been fixed on the shore of the estuary at Oreston. No remains have been found on the actual site of Plymouth.

The *manor* of Plymstock belonged to Tavistock Abbey, from a period before the Conquest. The *ch.* belonged to Plympton Priory. At *Radford*, near the head of Hooe Lake, Sir Walter Raleigh was for some time a prisoner under the charge of Sir Christopher Harris, after his arrival at Plymouth in 1618.

A good example of the junction and alternation of the limestone with the slate may be seen near the

*Laira Bridge*, an elegant cast-iron structure, built 1824–7, at the expense of the late Earl of Morley, by the late J. M. Rendel, who was then only 25 years of age, and received for

his plan of it the Telford medal. It is on 5 elliptical arches, and at the time of its erection was the largest structure of the kind in the country, excepting that of Southwark. Adjoining it is the terminus of the railway from Dartmoor, heaped with a ponderous load of granite. At this bridge the estuary of the Plym changes its name of Catwater to the *Laira*, and at high water spreads over a broad and sedgy channel, of which 175 acres were reclaimed from the water by the late earl at a cost of 9000*l.* The embankment is 2910 ft. long and 16 high. The woods of—

*Saltram* skirt the E. shore its entire length. This seat of the Earl of Morley is justly admired for its picturesque beauties, and was purchased in the year 1712 by Geo. Parker, Esq., ancestor of the present Earl. *Saltram*, in the reign of Charles I., was the seat of Sir James Bagg, the "humble bounden servant and perpetuall slave" of Villiers, first Duke of Buckingham, and the indefatigable enemy of Sir John Eliot, of St. Germans. After the failure of the expedition to Rochelle in 1627, Buckingham landed at Plymouth and slept at *Saltram*, whence he set out the next day for London. John Parker, of *Saltram*, was created Baron Boringdon in 1774, (Boringdon, see *ante* the present route, was the old residence of the Parkers,) and his son was made Earl of Morley in 1815. The existing mansion, erected by Lady Cath. Parker early in the last centy., is the largest in the county, and well known for the *Saltram Gallery*, a very interesting collection, formed chiefly by Sir Joshua Reynolds for the first Lord Boringdon. It contains the following portraits by this eminent artist:—

Hon. Mrs. Parker, whole-length, engr. Watson.  
John, E. of Morley, and his sister, whole-length, engr. S. W. Reynolds,  
Hon. Mrs. Parker and her son, whole-length, engr. S. W. R.

John, Lord Boringdon, small whole-length, engr. S. W. R.

Theresa, daughter of Lord B.

Montague Edmund Parker, Esq.

Walter Radcliffe, Esq., of Warleigh.

Sir Thomas Acland, Bart.

Sir John Chichester, Bart.

Sir John Davis, Bart.

William, Marquis of Lansdowne.

Commodore Harrison.

Bartolozzi, the engraver, 1771.

Kitty Fisher, as Cleopatra dissolving the pearl, a most beautiful face, engr. Houston and S. W. R.

Mrs. Abinger, as Miss Prue, engr. S.W.R.

Miss Fordyce (Mrs. Greenwood), engr. S.W.R.

The library contains a portrait of Sir Joshua by *Angelica Kauffmann*, painted 1768, but, says Cotton in his 'Life of Sir J. R.,' "it has all the look of a real matter-of-fact likeness, very different from the fine pictorial heads he painted of himself, with bushy hair, and a loose robe thrown over the shoulders." Of the other pictures may be mentioned—

Lady Catherine Parker, whole-length. . . .	<i>T. Hudson.</i>
Cattle . . . . .	<i>Cuyp.</i>
Madonna and Child . . . .	<i>Sassoferrato.</i>
Flight into Egypt . . . .	<i>G. Poussin.</i>
Marriage of St. Catherine	<i>Correggio.</i>
Spanish Figures . . . . .	<i>Palamedes.</i>
Soldiers in a rocky scene . .	<i>Salvator Rosa.</i>
St. Anthony and Christ . . .	<i>Caracci.</i>
St. Catherine . . . . .	<i>Guido.</i>
Tribute Money. . . . .	<i>Caravaggio.</i>
Landscape . . . . .	<i>Wouvermans.</i>
Adoration of the Shepherds	<i>Carlo Dolce.</i>
Madonna and Child . . . .	<i>Andrea del Sarto.</i>
Landscape . . . . .	<i>Berghem.</i>
Bolingbroke Family . . . .	<i>Vandyke.</i>
Three Female Figures . . . .	<i>Rubens.</i>
Game . . . . .	<i>Snyders.</i>
Holy Family . . . . .	<i>Guido.</i>
Bacchanalians (valued at 3000 guineas) . . . .	<i>Titian.</i>
Sir Thomas Parker . . . .	<i>Jansen.</i>
Queen Elizabeth. . . . .	—
Sea-piece . . . . .	<i>Vandervelde.</i>
Two small pictures . . . .	<i>Albano.</i>
Charles XII. . . . .	—
Apollo and Daphne . . . .	<i>Albano.</i>
Phaëton . . . . .	<i>Stubbs.</i>
Sigismunda. . . . .	—
Landscape . . . . .	<i>Wilson.</i>
Decapitation of St. Paul . .	<i>Guercino.</i>
Cattle . . . . .	<i>Rosa di Tivoli.</i>
Animals . . . . .	<i>Snyders.</i>
The Assumption . . . . .	<i>Sabbatini.</i>

The ceilings of the saloon and of the dining-room were painted by

Zucchi; and the house contains many other specimens of art, among which is a bust of the Earl of Morley by *Nollekens*, and casts of *Psyche*, a *Faun*, and a *Hebe* by *Canova*. A collection of rare birds, killed in the neighbourhood, includes the Bohemian wax-wing, Montagu's harrier, short-eared owl, and siskin.

(g) *Bickleigh Vale* and the *Valley of the Cad* should be explored by all who like to seek Nature in her lonely retreats, and to commune with her in rocky dells and moorland solitudes. They are now best reached (with other places of interest on the border of Dartmoor and on the moor itself) by the Plymouth and Tavistock Rly., and are described in Rte. 14.

(h) Short excursions may be made from Plymouth to the neighbouring villages; such as *Tamerton Foliot* (see ante), *St. Budeaux*, and *Egg Buckland*. Near *Tamerton Foliot* is *Warleigh* (W. Radcliffe, Esq.); near *St. Budeaux*, an ivy-mantled tower of the old manor-house of *Budocksheds*, commonly called "Butshed." Here Sir Harry Trelawny, who had been aide-de-camp to the great D. of Marlborough, lived for many years, and was the first patron in the west of ornamental gardening. His gardens at *Budockshed* were rich in American shrubs and trees, the first rhododendrons and azaleas cultivated in Devonshire. The ch., ded. to St. Budoc of Cornwall, was removed to this site from lower ground in 1563. From the tower there is a fine view over the Tamar. The ch. and ch.-yard here were fortified by the Royalists, and stormed by the Roundheads in 1646. At *Agaton*, in this par. is one of the new forts, defending Plymouth on the landward side. Near *Egg Buckland* is *Widely Court* (Miss Morshead), the headquarters of Prince Maurice when he besieged Plymouth in 1643, and

visited by the king in Sept. 1644. The ch. of Egg Buckland (B. by the sea?—Sax. *Eg*-stream—the *edge*—boundary-stream) is Dec., and has a good S. porch. The tower well deserves attention.

(k) The *Eddystone Lighthouse*. Weather permitting, you will probably be tempted to visit this wonderful work, which, erected on a mere point in a stormy sea, affords a beacon and guiding-light to mariners. The Eddystone is a narrow rock of gneiss, situated 14 m. from Plymouth, daily submerged by the tide, and of most mournful celebrity as the scene of repeated disasters. For many years the possibility of raising some structure to mark this hidden danger had been a moot point with engineers, when, in 1696, Mr. Winstanley succeeded in erecting a lighthouse, which he imagined to be as firmly seated as the rock itself. The building was, however, scarcely complete before a furious storm engulfed it (1703), together with its unfortunate projector. After a lapse of 3 years Mr. Rudyard constructed a second lighthouse, better calculated to resist the watery element, but this fell a prey to fire. It was then that Smeaton planned the present structure, taking, it is said, as his model the trunk of an oak, which so seldom succumbs to the tempest. This work was commenced in 1757 and finished in 1759, and the success with which it has braved the storms of 100 winters is sufficient proof of the skill of its projector. The case of the building is formed of granite, and so rooted in the rock by the means of dovetailing, that in fact it forms a part of the Eddystone. The structure is 100 ft. in height and 26 in diameter; and being situated so far from the land, with the strong waves sweeping around it, is truly imposing in its effect. "Were there only a dark rock emerging from the sea in this lonely position, it would com-

mand the presence of very unusual feelings in the breast; but when to this is added a graceful building inhabited by man, growing as it were out of the bosom of the deep, the sensation produced is altogether indescribable. We seem transported to a scene in some new kind of existence." Over the door of the lantern, and upon the stone which appears to have been the last fixed, is engraved the date, and the following words of thanksgiving for completion of so arduous an undertaking—"24th Aug. 1759. Laus Deo." A full and most interesting account of the progress and completion of the building will be found in *Smiles's Lives of the Engineers* (vol. ii. Smeaton). During the summer there are frequent steamboat excursions to the Eddystone; but passengers are seldom landed there.

The Eddystone was the first of the towers that rose in the midst of an open sea on small isolated reefs, overwashed by the waves; but it has been exceeded both in magnitude and as a trophy of mastered difficulties by 3 more recent erections,—the Bell Rock, on the E. coast of Scotland, which rises to a height of 117 ft.; the Skerry Vore, on the W. coast, 158 ft. high; and the Bishop Rock tower in the Scilly Isles, 145 ft. high.

(l) Another, and a very delightful, excursion may be made to Rame Head, and thence to the new fort of Tregantle. You may cross at Cremill Passage, ascend the road at the back of Mount Edgumbe to Maker Church, and thence to Rame; hence a wide new military road has been constructed along the cliffs, commanding grand views over Whitsand Bay, as far as Tregantle. From Tregantle you may descend by Antony to Tor Point, and thence cross by the steam ferry to Devonport. For all these places, see Rtes. 23 and 24.



## ROUTE 8.

## EXETER TO MORETON HAMPSTEAD:

(a) BY ROAD; AND (b) BY THE NEWTON AND MORETON RAILWAY. (DUNSFORD BRIDGE, BOVEY TRACEY, HEYTOR, MANATON, LUSTLEIGH.) (c) MORETON BY CHAGFORD TO OKEHAMPTON (BY ROAD), DREWSTEIGNTON, NEIGHBOURHOOD OF CHAGFORD.

(The best centres for the tourist throughout this tract of country, the wildest and one of the most interesting in Devonshire, are:—(a) *Bovey Tracey* for Heytor, Manaton, and Lustleigh, and for the broken and most picturesque scenery toward Hennock. (b) *Moreton Hampstead* and *Chagford* for exploring the scenery on the river Teign, and the adjoining parts of Dartmoor. There is a tolerable inn (*Mugford's*, see *post*) at *Bovey Tracey*, and lodgings are plentiful. (An order sent by post to *Mugford* will ensure a carriage or break to meet travellers at the station, whence a round may be made to Heytor and Manaton. This may be easily done in a day's excursion from Exeter or Torquay). At *Lustleigh* there is a good new hotel (the *Cleave Hotel*) very near the station. At *Moreton Hampstead* and *Chagford* there are fairly good inns—that at *Chagford*, the '*Moor Park Hotel*,' is especially comfortable;—and at *Chagford* there are many lodging-houses.)

(a) Exeter to Moreton by road (12 m.). This, notwithstanding the rly., is the shortest way of reaching Moreton Hampstead from Exeter; and the drive is a very agreeable one. Leaving Exeter by St. Thomas's we pass—

2½ m. l. *Fordlands* (J. E. C. Walker, Esq.), and at

3 m. The house of *Perridge* (John Stevenstone, Esq.) is seen l.; rt. ½ m. lies the *Church of Holcombe Burnell*, of no great interest. The manor house, built by Sir. Thos. Dennys, temp. Hen. VIII., is now a farmhouse.

On the hill, l. ½ m. beyond *Perridge*, is *Perridge* or *Cotley Camp*, commanding a fine view of Exeter on the one side, and of the vale of the Teign on the other. The form of the camp is circular, and it is about 320 yds. in circumference.

There is pleasant scenery on the road until we reach 7¾ m. *New or Dunsford Bridge* on the Teign, where is a small public-house called the *Half Moon*. (The village of *Dunsford* with the ch. is distant about a mile l. See Rte. 6.) *Dunsford Bridge* is a famous spot for pic-nics. The Teign here flows between wooded hills of great beauty, and a day may be spent very agreeably in wandering among them. *Heltor* should be climbed on the rt. bank of the river; and the Teign may be ascended to *Clifford* or to *Fingle bridges*.

*Heltor* (the "Hel" seems to be the same Celtic root found in *Hellvellyn*, and indicates height, pre-eminence) is a striking mass of granite, forming a conspicuous landmark for all the country on the N. side of the moor. It is reached from *Dunsford Bridge* by a steep climb through very picturesque woods. On this tor are some large "rock basins" (one is the largest on or near Dartmoor, except that on *Kestor*), which some antiquaries regard as artificial and "Druidical," but



which result in all probability from the disintegration of the granite. The local legend runs that King Arthur and the "enemy" flung quoits at each other from the tops of Heltor and the neighbouring Blackstone (seen across the valley), which quoits remain in the shape of the granite that crests them.

(From Dunsford Bridge a road turns S. and proceeds in company with the Teign, which here makes a sharp angle, by Christow to Chudleigh. There is a clean country inn (the Teign Inn) at Bridford on this road, for which see Rte. 11.)

The Teign is here a crystal stream abounding with trout, and celebrated for its romantic valley. For a distance of 8 m. above Dunsford the river pursues a swift and tortuous course through a profound glen; its bed strewn with large stones and canopied by trees; its banks rising in abrupt masses, thickly covered with copse, and occasionally diversified by a projecting cliff. Scenery of this beautiful character is shifted at every bend of the stream. A good path leads from Dunsford Bridge along the l. bank as far as *Clifford Bridge*, on the old road from Exeter to Moreton, where there is a water-mill, singularly picturesque.

(Above Clifford Bridge rt. is *Fulford Park* (see Rte. 6), and l. the road ascends one of the steepest hills in the county toward Moreton Hampstead. On the top of the hill, overhanging the Teign, is *Wooston Camp*. (See the present rte. *Exc. from Moreton*.) The gorge through which the Teign flows between Clifford and Fingle bridges is exceedingly fine, and of true mountainous character. For all this part of the river see the present rte. *Exc. from Chagford*.)

From Dunsford the road climbs a steep hill, with fine glimpses of the river through trees, and soon opens a view of

12 m. *Moreton Hampstead*, with the hills encircling it. (See *post*.)

—  
(b) *Exeter to Moreton by rail.*

From Exeter to Newton the line is the same as in Rte. 7. From Newton a branch line (12½ m.) runs to Moreton Hampstead. The first station is at

2½ m. *Teigngrace*, so-called from its ancient possessors, the family of Graas or Grace. The ch. dates from 1787, when it was rebuilt by three brothers of the Templar family, then of Stover. *Stover*, now the property of the Duke of Somerset, lies about 1 m. l. There is a large piece of water in the park. The Stover or Teign Grace Canal was constructed about 1770, and was used for the transport of Heytor granite. The Heytor quarries are no longer worked; but the canal (which begins at Ventiford in the parish of Teign Grace, and joins the river Teign near Newton Abbot) now serves for the conveyance of pipe and potter's clay to Teignmouth. Many thousand tons of clay pass over the canal yearly, for exportation to all parts of the world. (See *Kingsteignton*, Rte. 7). Crossing the Bovey Heathfield the line reaches

6 m. *Bovey Tracey Stat.* (l. is *Parke, W. Hole, Esq.*). The village of Bovey (*Inn*: *Mugford's*; there are many new lodging-houses nearer the station) is a good centre for the tourist. It consists mainly of one long straggling street, at the end of which, farthest from the station, is the ch. The manor of Bovey belonged to Harold before the Conquest, then passed to the Bp. of Coutances, and at last to the Traceys, Barons of Barnstaple, who long held it. Bovey was (Jan. 9, 1646) the scene of the discomfiture of a part of Lord Wentworth's brigade by Cromwell (then Lieut.-General) himself. So complete, it is

said, was the surprise, that Wentworth's officers were engaged at cards, and escaped only by throwing their stakes of money out of the window among the Roundheads. (This, however, is a piece of Puritan scandal, frequently repeated elsewhere. For the real history see Sprigge's 'England's Recovery.') Some officers and about fifty men were, however, taken. The rest escaped in the darkness; and some of them occupied Ilington Ch. for a short time, but did not venture to await Cromwell's approach. He descended on Bovey by Trusham and Hennock.

The *Church of Bovey*, throughout Perp. (except the tower, which may be Dec.), has been restored by the care of the present vicar, the Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay. It is dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury, one of whose murderers was a Tracey. The wreathed caps are of the Devonshire type. The S. porch is stone roofed with a curious central boss showing four heads—a king, bishop, noble (?), and pope. The *screen* and *stone pulpit* deserve special notice. The latter has been newly gilt and coloured. It is hexagonal, with figures of St. George, St. Margaret, St. Peter, St. Paul, St. Andrew, St. James, and the four Evangelists, whose emblems are somewhat grotesque. The lower panels of the screen have alternate figures of prophets and apostles (as at Kenton and Chudleigh). In the chancel are two elaborate cenotaphs, one with the effigy, in alabaster, of Elizeus Hele of Fardel,—a benefactor by his will to many Devonshire parishes, who died in 1636, and was buried in Exeter cathedral. (He was the founder of the school at Plympton of which Sir J. Reynolds' father was the master.) The second cenotaph, with effigy, is for Nicholas Eveleigh, the 1st husband of Alice Bray, whose 2nd was Elizeus Hele. She seems to have been the erector

of both monuments. There is a 3rd monument for Sir John Stowell, died 1669. James Forbes, chaplain to Charles I., and presented to the living by the king (1628), lived through the "troubles," and after the Restoration placed some curious memorial inscriptions on the screen (recording Archbp. Laud "beheaded by the bloody Parliament," and Bp. Hall of Exeter, "imprisoned by that wicked Parliament"), which have unhappily been destroyed. Forbes was buried here in 1670. In the ch.-yard (S. side of chancel) is a monument for his wife (d. 1655), of very Scottish character. It is of granite, with shields of arms, and the words "Surgam. Vivam. Canam." In 1815 several Swedish copper dollars were found in the N.E. side of the ch., which seemed to have been deposited in the hands of a corpse of large stature. It is suggested that this was a Swedish soldier attached to the forces of Lord Wentworth (many Swedes are known to have been among the king's troops), and killed in the skirmish of Jan. 1646. (*Arch. Journal*, vol. xxiii.) During the restoration of this church a curious wall painting, representing the 'trois morts' and the 'trois vifs'—a 'fabliau' once in much request—was discovered in the nave. Three kings, riding onward in state, are startled by the sudden appearance of three skeletons. The painting was again covered.

A short distance N. of the ch. is the *House of Mercy* for South Devon, in connection with the House at Clewer. It is an imposing structure (Woodyeare, architect), but the flat lines want breaking, and it is hardly an architectural success. The chapel, ded. to St. Michael and all Angels, is enriched with frescoes.

In the centre of the street is a large and pretentious town hall and market house, of recent erection. At the entrance of the Heathfield, and not far from the station, is *St.*

*John's Chapel*, a modern Dec. building, which should be seen. The chancel is elaborately and well-coloured. There is a sculptured altar-piece; and on either side mosaics by Salviati, figures of censuring angels.

The *Bovey Heathfield*, a level expanse covered with furze and heather, and in parts with fir plantations, is a district of the highest interest to geologists. It is in fact the bed of an ancient lake, once filled by the waters of the Teign and the Bovey rivers, and now occupied by a peculiar formation which extends (as no doubt the lake itself extended) from Bovey to Newton and thence to Aller,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.W. of Torquay. In 1860 a thorough examination of this formation was made by Mr. Pengelly at the expense of Lady Burdett-Coutts. It consists of beds of lignite, clay, and sand, and has an aggregate thickness of more than 100 ft. This deposit belongs to the lower Miocene period, and is therefore more modern than the Devonshire chalks. An enormous number of fossil plants have been found in the lignitic beds, belonging to at least fifty species, all indicating a subtropical climate. Among them are species of laurel, cinnamons, fig-trees, and a climbing palm allied to those common in the Brazilian forests. Beyond the region where these plants grew, and probably on the Dartmoor range, there must have been at the same time a vast forest of coniferous trees belonging to the genus *Sequoia*, the only living species of which are to be found in California. One of these is the *Wellingtonia gigantea*, and its Dartmoor relatives were also large, remains of trunks measuring 6 ft. in diameter having been met with. Fragments of this tree, which has been named *Sequoia Couttsii*, form the greater part of the lignite (it is also found in the Hempstead beds in the Isle of Wight of the same period), and

must have been brought down to the lake by the rivers which were its feeders, and perhaps by great floods, which also carried down from Dartmoor the feldspathic clay and quartzose sand, interlaying the lignites. Great lumps of inspissated turpentine—the “resin” of the conifers—occur occasionally; but with the exception of the elytron of a beetle (*Buprestites Falconeri*) no animal remains have been found in these beds. The lignites are unconformably overlaid by a thick “head” of sand, coarse clay, and stones, of much more modern date. This has been found to contain leaves of the dwarf birch (*Betula nana*), now an arctic plant, and of three species of willow, all betokening a much colder climate than that of Devonshire at present. The “head” of sand, &c., has been much denuded; and on its surface are found beds of fine potter's clay which have been turned to account in the *Potteries*, recommenced here in 1844 after having been for some time discontinued. The lignite (here called “Bovey coal;” it emits a disagreeable odour in burning, though it is used in the neighbouring cottages) was at first raised in great quantities (15,000 tons in one year) and was used in the earthenware ovens. For this purpose at least an acre of the Heathfield was bared and the coal laid open; but this process was attended with some difficulty, and has not been renewed. At present the lignite is only used for firing red bricks and tiles. For other purposes coal is brought from the neighbourhood of Bristol (1 ton gives as much heat as 5 or 6 of the lignite). The Bovey manufactures are white, printed and painted ware, besides ware of stained clay (drab, lilac, &c.). The ordinary ware is very good, and the higher quality much above the average. The clays of the place are only used for fire goods, and for ordinary bricks and tiles. The clay



in use for pottery is from Kingsteignton and Dorsetshire, but is always mixed with a proportion of China clay from Lee Moor or St. Austell. The number of persons employed about the works ranges from 250 to 350. The processes are worth seeing, and specimens of the ware may be obtained at the potteries.

The *Devon Huel Frances* copper-mine is in this parish.

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*Excursions* from Bovey may be made in all directions. S. of the village (l. of the station), *Heytor*, *Hound Tor*, and *Rippon Tor*, may be visited. *Becky Fall*, *Manaton*, and *Lustleigh Cleave*, are also within easy distance. The Valley of Widdecombe may be included in the excursion to Heytor and Rippon Tor. N. of Bovey (rt. of the station), *Bottor Rock* and the fine scenery toward *Hennock* are well worth exploration; and there is a grand view from *Sharpitor*, rt. of the road between Bovey and Moreton Hampstead.

(a) *Heytor* is about 3 m. from Bovey. The pedestrian, after crossing the rly., should keep l. at the fork of the road, and at the 4 cross roads (where the disused Heytor tramway passes) take that marked by a directing post "To Heytor and Ilsington." At the next fork keep l., and when the moor begins, turn up over it to the top of the hill, where are some rocks. Here Heytor and Rippon Tor open in front; and far beyond, marked by its peaked form, is Brent Hill. The whole panorama is magnificent; and the hanging woods, nearer at hand, make the scene in some respects finer than that from Heytor. This is now easily reached. The traveller, no doubt, will already have become acquainted from a distance with its remarkable crown of granite, as its bold and singular shape renders it a striking feature

in many views from the eastern parts of the county. Arrived at the dizzy pinnacle, he will find it to consist of 2 tors (the E. tor has been provided with steps and a rail)—of little interest in comparison with the superb landscape which opens to the sight, and for the perfect enjoyment of which he should rather climb the westernmost rock. From that summit he will behold in one view the area of the South Hams, a splendid prospect of woods, rivers, and "the infinite of smiling fields," bounded by the sea. Among the points to be made out are Teignmouth with the "ness;" Torquay (or rather St. Mary Church above it), Totnes, Chudleigh with Ugbrooke above it, Newton, and the whole extent of the great western bay, from Bolt Head to Portland. Towards the E. the hills are also wooded and cultivated, though crowned with the Bottor Rock, and with other tor-like eminences, among which Heltor and Blackingstone are conspicuous; but on the N. and W. the face of nature wears a frown, and gloomy moors stretch away into the farthest distance. The grandeur of this lonely region is, however, most impressive, and must forcibly arrest the traveller's attention. There is a solemnity in the deep-toned colouring of the moor, in the stillness which reigns around, and the vastness of the desolate view; while variety and animation are imparted to such scenes by the glancing lights and moving shadows, the purple bloom of the heather, and the changeful tints of the innumerable hills. The twin peaks of Heytor are as conspicuous over all this country as the Langdale Pikes in most of the great mountain views of Westmoreland. The tor itself is not the highest in this part of Dartmoor. Rippon Tor (1549 ft.) and Hameldon Tor opposite (1738 ft.) are both loftier; but Heytor is so marked by its position and great



unbroken masses of granite that it well deserves its name of the *high* (*heah* A.S.) tor. It gives name to the Hundred; and the hundred court was probably held here in ancient days. The hill was frequented in still more distant times; for on the slope of the tor may be observed a group of *hut circles*, and the ruins of an ancient boundary or *trackway*, which traverses the hill from N.W. to N.E. Immediately below the summit, on the eastern side, is the celebrated quarry (no longer worked), well adapted as a foreground for a sketch, and displaying magnificent walls of granite, which have supplied the largest blocks. London Bridge, the Fishmongers' Hall, and the columns in the library of the British Museum, are of Heytor granite. The stone was carried down the declivity of the moor on a granite tramway. It was then shipped on the *Stover Canal*, by which it was conveyed to Teignmouth. About 1 m. distant, on the same side of the hill, is the hamlet of *Heytor Town*, with a small inn.

The nearest tor to Heytor N.E. is *Leign Tor*; and a very delightful walk may be taken from Heytor along the side of Leign Tor, and thence across the hill to the road which leads to Becky Fall. The views are very fine, with grand combinations of tors. Hound Tor is conspicuous in front, across the valley, and from some points its masses of rock are backed by the ridge of Hameldon, producing an unusual effect. The coombe below is Hound Tor coombe, and through it runs the stream which supplies Becky Fall. On the summit of Leign Tor are hut circles, and on the hill-top above are 2 cairns. The hill is much intersected by track lines. [Another and longer round may be as follows: descend Leign Tor to the stream, climb Hound Tor, thence make your way across the tors that hang over the Widdecombe

valley, and so descend on Widdecombe church; thence by road to Rippon Tor, whence return to Bovey. This will be found a very fine walk, and the changing forms and outlines of the hills will nowhere be better studied. Below Hound Tor, but on the same side of the coombe, is *Grey Tor*, a very fine and lofty mass of rocks, with mountain ash springing here and there from the clefts, which are hung with long grey lichens. Carpets of whortleberry spread between them. *Hound Tor* itself is one of the finest tors on Dartmoor. It is capped by three distinct groups of remarkable rocks, resembling the pillars of a ruinous old temple, but changing their forms as often as the spectator shifts his position. He may behold from one point a stony mushroom of extraordinary size (like the Cheesewring in Cornwall); and from another a fantastic group bearing some resemblance to a conclave of monsters. Should he be tempted to dispel the illusion by a scramble up the hill, he may be assured that a nearer view of this strange assembly will repay the exertion. There is no doubt that these distinct blocks were once united, and that their present appearance is caused by lines of joint, which have been acted upon, and the granite between the blocks removed, by various causes. Here also a very obvious example of "dip" in granite may be noticed. At the W. end the beds are nearly horizontal; at the E. they curve downwards, and probably cause the valley between Hound Tor and Leign Tor. The remains of a *kistvaen* in a circle of stones may be found about a furlong S. of the tor. At the head of the valley the moor is seen in all its grandeur and desolation, and the slopes are covered with granite, which is extensively quarried on the heights. Houndtor Coombe is a good specimen of those wild valleys on the border of Dartmoor

where the farmer has penetrated a short distance, and rocks and bogs are intermingled with oak woods and fields.]

From Heytor a good road leads toward *Rippon Tor* (2 m. W.), the base of which it skirts. *Saddleback*, a fine pile of rocks, is passed rt. It commands a view over the *Widdecombe* valley; but a wider is gained from *Rippon Tor* (1549 ft.); and, westward, there is a fine prospect over and beyond *Ashburton*. The summit of the tor is marked by a great pile of stones, probably gathered for and used as the base of a beacon (it was one of the heights which sent on the beacon flame—

“Each with warlike tidings fraught,  
Each from each the signal caught,”—

when the *Armada* was in sight off the coast). There are here the remains of a *trackway*, and  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. W. of the summit, on the crest of the ridge, the *Nutrackers*, once a logan-stone, but now immoveably fixed. It is, however, an interesting object—a stone about 16 ft. in length, poised horizontally upon an upright rock, which rises from a wild *clatter* (the true Devonshire word) of granite fragments.

(For *Buckland Beacon*, and the grand scenery of the *Dart* below it, the position of which is distinguishable from *Rippon Tor*, see Rte. 12. Under *Rippon Tor*, N.W., but more easily reached from *Heytor*, whence it is distant about 2 m., is *Ilswington*, where is a *Perp.* ch. of some interest. (In it some of Lord *Wentworth's* fugitive troops barricaded themselves after the flight from *Bovey* in 1646). Near the ch. are the ruins of an intended *manor house*, begun, but never finished, by Sir *Henry Ford*, *Charles II.'s* secretary for *Ireland*. He was (probably) the grandson of *Ford* the dramatist, who was born 1586 at *Bagtor* (late *Lord Cranstoun*) in this parish. There is some picturesque scenery—broken

and rocky ground with gnarled oak-trees—about *Bagtor*).

Nearly opposite *Rippon Tor* a road turns S. towards *Widdecombe*. From it the view of *Saddleback*, with one of the *Heytor* crests rising above it, is fine. *Widdecombe* itself is described in Rte. 12, in connection with the *Buckland* and *Holne* chase scenery. For a pedestrian the round from *Bovey* by *Hound Tor* to *Widdecombe*, and thence by *Rippon Tor* and *Heytor* again to *Bovey*, will be a day's work, but a very satisfactory one.

(b) Another very fine drive is from *Bovey* to *Heytor*, and thence along the road between *Ashburton* and *North Bovey*, turning off from it, however, where a branch road leads to *Manaton*. *Manaton Tor* may be visited; and the return will be under *Bowerman's Nose* to *Becky Fall*, and thence by the new road to *Bovey*.

*Manaton* is about 4 m. from *Bovey* (by this round, however, it will be at least 6). A poor public-house is the only accommodation for those who hunger and thirst. The situation of this village is wild and beautiful; woods, rocks, and singularly shaped hills are seen from it in every direction, and a fine broken ridge (*Manaton Tor*) rises behind the *Vicarage*. This is one of the loveliest summits on the *Dartmoor* border. It is crested with rocks, and its sides are clothed with stunted oaks, hollies, and mountain ash. The ch. is particularly well placed. There are some fragments of stained glass, a good tower, *Perp.* nave piers, and a fine old yew in the churchyard. In a field to the E. of it, and near the road, you may find fragments of a small elliptical pound or stone enclosure; but this interesting relic, like others on *Dartmoor*, has been mutilated of late years. *Manaton Tor* should be climbed for the sake of the very fine view

in all directions, but especially for that into Lustleigh Cleave, which it overhangs. Opposite Manaton the granite tors are very imposing. One rock, formed of five layers of stone, and rising to a height of more than 30 ft., resembles a gigantic human figure, and is known as *Bowerman's Nose*; "of which name," says Mr. Burt, in his notes to Carrington's 'Dartmoor,' "there was a person in the Conqueror's time, who lived at Hunter or Houndtor in Manaton." (Mr. Burt seems to have possessed means of information vouchsafed to no other person, or to have consulted a special Domesday. There was a small manor house under Hound Tor, held by a Hugh of Hound Tor, temp. Rich. I., according to Lysons). This curious object rises from a *clatter* about 1 m. S.W. of Manaton, and is viewed to most advantage from the N. When seen from the higher ground on the S. it bears some likeness to a Hindoo idol in a sitting posture—a form which may often be traced in granite piles; for instance, in the Armed Knight, seated among the waves below the cliffs of the Land's End. Snakes, called in Devonshire *longeripples* (*coluber natrix*) are said to be numerous in this parish, and Polwhele tells us of one which so greatly alarmed the neighbourhood, that "fancy, worked upon by fear, had swelled it beyond the size of the human body, had given it legs and wings, and had heard it hiss for miles around."

The road from Manaton runs close by *Becky Fall*, where is a cottage belonging to the E. of Devon. The small stream of the Becky, after flowing some distance from its source, here tumbles about 80 ft. down an escarpment of granite. The channel is, however, so broad and deep, and heaped with so many rocks, that in summer the water is only heard in its stony bed; yet the spot is at all times romantic and

delightful, the ground being wooded, and sloping abruptly to a dell. In the winter the cascade frequently presents an imposing spectacle, thundering in volume over the steep. Here the botanist may find some curious mosses, and *Lichen articulatus*, a rare plant. *Becky* is no doubt the A.-S. *bec*—a hill stream, common in the N. of England, but of rare occurrence among the "West Saxons." *Osmunda regalis* grows to very great size in the neighbouring woods.

Following the new road to Bovey, a very grand view is gained, looking toward the opening of Lustleigh Cleave. This view is alone worth a special expedition. Between it and Bovey a copper-mine will be seen at work in a hollow under Yarner Wood.

(c) *Lustleigh Cleave* will be described at length as an excursion from Lustleigh. But the pedestrian may visit with advantage the southern end of this wild valley from Bovey. He may follow the road toward Becky Fall, and where the grand view just mentioned opens, he should keep the rough road that leads downward rt. instead of following the main track. By this he will enter the wooded end of the Cleave, and may, with some scrambling, reach the masses of rock on its north-eastern ridge. Another walk to be recommended is from Becky Fall to Water Farm, and thence to Water Rock overhanging the W. side of the Cleave. From this rock the top of the ridge called *Riddy Hill* may be followed, and its highest point commands a view which will not soon be forgotten. The whole length of the rocky Cleave is seen—wooded heights and ravines in the fore-ground, and a distance of hills and tors stretching far away beyond.

N. of Bovey (rt. of the station) one or two excursions should be made among the hills which rise above the



valley of the Teign, and which border rt. the old high road from Bovey to Moreton.

(d) *Henock and Bottor Rock*, This will be a walk (up and down very steep hills) of about  $4\frac{1}{2}$  m. From Bovey take a road N. of the ch., leading up a very steep hill, and so narrow, particularly where intruded upon by boles of huge trees, as scarcely to leave room for the *wains* of the country. There are fine views here and there from side gates. On getting to 4 cross roads at the gate of *Hazlewood* (Miss Warren) take a very narrow lane which turns up l. This leads to a field in which is *Bottor*—an interesting mass of trap (its fissures lined with *byssus aurea*)—now islanded in cultivation. One block of shattered rock projects like Bowerman's Nose. The view is magnificent. Heytor and its companions across the wide valley, the Heathfield below, and a vast stretch of cultivated country toward the sea. 2 concentric circles of stone, about 5 ft. high, the diam. of the outer 77 ft., were *destroyed* in 1842. They stood about 300 yds. S.W. from Bottor. Passing out of the field by the gate, enter that immediately opposite, where a field-path, opening views into the Teign valley, leads to *Henock* ch. and village. The *Church* is Perp., the caps of piers plain. An indifferent screen (but retaining its doors) remains. Paint and white-wash here rule undisturbed. The place was formerly and indeed still is so remote that a story told of it may perhaps have some truth. It is said that when a vicar of Henock, one Anthony Lovitt, died, his son, of the same name, took his place, although not in orders. The parishioners made no objections, and it was not until some years afterwards, when he tried to raise their tithes, that they denounced him, thinking that "if they were to pay all that money they might as well have a

rāal passon." A lower road may be taken for the return to Bovey, leading by Stickwick.

(e) *John Cann's Rocks* should by all means be visited. Turn l. from Mugford's Inn, and, after reaching the Moreton road, take the 1st turning rt. Follow the hill nearly to the top; and when a white directing post is reached, turn into the field below. Here are *John Cann's Rocks*—fine masses among trees and brushwood. The view differs from that gained at Bottor. The foreground is much wooded, and beyond are the ridges of Hound Tor and Lustleigh Cleave, affording most picturesquely intersecting lines. The view, like many in this neighbourhood, is most striking in early spring, when the oak-woods are bright in their fresh leaves and the ground is covered with wild flowers. A path at the side of the rocks is called "John Cann's path." John Cann, says the legend, was an active royalist at Bovey, who for some reason had laid himself open to attacks from the Puritans. He fled for safety to these rocks, where provisions were secretly carried to him, and where he hid a quantity of treasure. The "path" was worn by his pacing at night. He was at last tracked to this hiding-place by bloodhounds, seized, carried to Exeter, and hanged. His treasure has never been found, and his spirit still "walks" at the rocks.

(f) You may walk to *Sharpitor* along the fields from Bottor, whence it is distant about 1 m., or turn up a lane on the Moreton road, which will lead you through fine woods, granite strewn under the oak-boughs, to the tor. From this point the Lustleigh woods are well seen, and there is a broken, rocky foreground. In the valley below is Lustleigh ch. (A pedestrian may be recommended to walk along this ridge all the way from Bovey, descending at Lust-



leigh, where he may avail himself of the rly.)

At *Plumley*, 3 m. l. on the road to Moreton, a number of bronze celts were found about 1840. Some are still preserved in the house.

Proceeding from Bovey, the next stat. is,  $8\frac{1}{2}$  m., *Lustleigh*. (Close to the stat., rt., is a good, newly-built *Inn*—the *Cleave Hotel*. Nearly opposite the stat. are some very fine examples of spheroidal structure in granite. The adjoining rock has decayed, leaving the spheroidal masses *in situ*.) A short distance beyond is *Lustleigh Church*, with E. Eng. portions in the chancel, a Norm. font, a Dec. transept, and Perp. nave. In the N. aisle are effigies of a knight and lady (temp. Edw. III.?) probably of the Dinham family; and adjoining the S. porch is Sir Wm. Prouse's chapel, with his effigy (temp. Edw. II.). (The Prouses at this time possessed the manor.) At the threshold of the S. porch is an *inscribed stone* of the Brito-Roman era. There are 17 characters in 2 lines, but it is not easy to explain them. The stone is of the same class (no doubt sepulchral) and period as others found in Devonshire. It is to be regretted that it remains in its present position. The ch. has been well restored, and is beautifully situated.

A very steep lane ascending through woods, rt., will lead the tourist to *Lustleigh Cleave*. But this is a path for pedestrians only. Those who drive to the *Cleave* will find it most convenient to do so from Bovey or from Moreton Hampstead (see *post*). The N.W. end of the *Cleave* is entered from Moreton. The lane from *Lustleigh* stat. leads to the top of the N. ridge, where the rocks are finest. The tourist may be recommended to walk the whole length of the *Cleave*, along the ridge, and then descend to the

stream which flows through the valley. Every spot however is beautiful. The valley of *Lustleigh Cleave* (*cleof*, A. S. = rock, the *cleave* is strictly the rocky ridge which bounds it) is one of those in which granite acts as a scarecrow to improvement, and Nature is left free to follow the bent of her own sweet fancies. There is now a rly. stat. within  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. of it; but it is still so secluded, that were it not for the rocks, which serve the traveller as a landmark, there would be difficulty in finding it. These conspicuous objects roughen the hillside which bounds it, and at the summit of the ridge hang in crags so fancifully shaped as to have acquired names from the peasantry. One, ivy-mantled, and massive as a ruin, is called the *Raven's Tower*, having formerly been a haunt of these birds. Another, a favourite retreat of Reynard, is distinguished by the name of the *Fox's Yard*. At the entrance of the valley the stream is checked by a singular impediment. The channel is deep, but filled to the brim with masses of granite, so that the water flows as it were underground, but its murmurs are heard as it forces its way through the pores of this natural filter. The stones are called the *Horseman's Steps* (as if a man on horseback could cross with care). A footpath leads to them. The stream flows along the skirts of an old wood which climbs the acclivity of a hill among moss-grown rocks; and altogether the scene is as beautiful as it is curious. At certain seasons of the year these "steps" are passed by salmon; and in the winter frequently buried under a flood, when a woody recess below them, called *Horseman's Bay*, is filled with water. The angler should be informed that the *Bovey Brook*, as this limpid rivulet is called, is a notable trout-stream. A little beyond the *Horseman's Steps* the traveller will obtain the best

view of the Cleave, and remark the charming irregularity of the hillside on the rt., presenting an interchange of wooded heights and hollows. On the granite ridge to the l. lies a logan stone called the *Nutcrackers*, difficult to find, but situated near the S. end of the ridge, and on the Cleave side of the summit. The mark for it is a spherical mass of granite perched aloft on the top of a conspicuous earn. The Nutcracking Rock lies just below, and S. of this object. It is a small rock, about 5 ft. in length and breadth, resting, as it were, upon a keel, so that a push rolls it from side to side; its progress, at each vibration, being arrested by a stone against which it knocks. Hence it derives its name; for a nut, being inserted at the point of contact, is thoroughly broken by a stroke of the logan. The block next to it oscillates in a similar manner, and is a larger piece of granite; but the former stone is so perfectly balanced, that it can be moved with the little finger. From this elevated position the traveller may gain a geographical idea of the Cleave and surrounding country; and such knowledge may be useful, as the hills in this beautiful neighbourhood are so irregularly grouped that it is difficult for a stranger to direct his course with certainty. He will observe that 3 valleys meet at the end of the Cleave; viz. the valley of Lustleigh, in which the village of that name is situated; that of the Cleave; and Houndtor Coomb, which, winding from the moor near Heytor, is joined near Manaton by another valley, descending from Hameldon Down. The view is truly delightful; the Bovey Heathfield is seen to the S., the fantastic rocks and brown moors of Heytor and Hound Tor to the W., and the ch. of Manaton just peeping over the western boundary of the Cleave. The traveller may pass from this secluded vale by the Horseman's Steps, and ascend the path-

way through the wood to the village of

*Manaton* (see *ante*, Exc. from Bovey), or he may keep more to the S. through the wood, and reach *Becky Fall* (*ante*, *ib.*).

At the N.W. end of the Cleave, where it is entered by those coming from Moreton, there is a picturesque old water-mill.

The station beyond Lustleigh is  $12\frac{1}{4}$  m. *Moreton Hampstead*—(The rly. ends here. During the summer an omnibus runs hence—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays—to Chagford, after the arrival of certain trains), commonly called Morton, *i.e.* Moor-town (*Inns*: White Hart—tolerably comfortable; White Horse). This small place, situated in a wild and beautiful country on the border of Dartmoor, and swept by the purest and most invigorating breezes, is remarkable for its salubrity, which the stranger may infer from the healthful looks of the inhabitants. The ch. (Perp.) has been plainly restored. Its position is very beautiful—on a sort of peninsula, surrounded by deep valleys, and ringed by a glorious circle of tors. The field E. of the ch. is called the *Sentry*—an unexplained word, often found in similar connection with churches. The houses are mean and thatched (though some new houses, in which lodgings may be found, are rising near the station), and, with the exception of the *poorhouse*, which has an arched arcade of the 17th centy., there is nothing worth notice in the town save an old cross and elm-tree at the entrance of the ch.-yard. It is said that the elm-tree had its branches trained to support a stage for dancing, and that the boughs above afforded a pleasant perch for the fiddler. The scenery in the neighbourhood is of an exquisite cast; the hills wild and rocky, and covered with furze “so thick and splendid that it may be compared to

an embroidery of gold on velvet of the richest green."

The manor of *Dacombe* in this parish was given by William de Tracy, one of the murderers of Becket, to the church of Canterbury, to which it still belongs. It was given as an oblation, to make some amends for the crime of Tracy. (See Stanley's 'Memorials of Cant.' Note F.).

*Excursions from Moreton.* Those who do not care to linger among the wilder scenes of Dartmoor may obtain a sufficient notion of the district by a day's excursion from Moreton, by Post bridge to Prince Town (12 m.). This is described in Rte. 13. *Lustleigh Cleave* is best visited from Moreton by those who must drive to it (see *ante*). *Manaton*, *Houndtor*, and *Heytor* are within easy day's excursions (see *ante*). *Fingle Bridge* (about 4 m.) is described *post* (Exc. from Chagford). *Wooston Castle*, above Clifford bridge, may be visited from Moreton, and Moreton is perhaps the best starting-point for a visit to *Grimspound*. *Blackingstone Rock* (2 m.) is interesting.

(The pedestrian may be advised to walk from Moreton, by North Bovey, across East Down Tor, descending upon Manaton, and thence to Bovey. *North Bovey*, on the little river Hayne, has a Perp., ch., well placed, and commanding a fine moorland view. It stands high, and on the road from Chagford to North Bovey there is a curious view of the ch. across the river valley. East Down Tor is conspicuous throughout this country; but no hut-circles or other remains have been found on it.)

(a) *Wooston Castle*, an entrenchment of which only portions now remain, is on the top of the hill above Clifford Bridge, about 3 m. from Moreton. For some distance

the road to it is the same as that to Fingle Bridge, and the views are fine. From the side of the hill of Wooston Castle you look up the narrow gorge of the Teign, a very striking view, with the height of Prestonbury opposite. The entrenchment is an irregular oval, faint where the hill is steep, but on the S. the fosse is 19 ft. deep, and the embankment high. The W. flank has only a slight fosse; and on the E. is a vallum as a covert way down to the river. There are some strong earthworks S. and E. apart from the main vallum. (See *Prestonbury*, *post*, for some further remarks on these camps).

(b) *Grimspound* must on no account be neglected by any one who desires to make himself properly acquainted with the primæval antiquities of Dartmoor. It is situated between Hameldon Tor and Hooknor Tor, about 7 m. W. of Moreton, and 3 m. W.N.W. of Manaton. From Moreton it may be reached on foot or horseback, by pursuing the Tavistock road 5 m., then turning to the l. and crossing the moor for about 2 m. in a southerly direction. In a carriage it will be necessary to proceed along the high road 6 m. to a small public-house near *Vitifer Mine* (observe the old stone cross where you turn from the high road). *Vitifer Mine* (tin, and worth delaying to see) lies in a valley to the l., and *Grimspound* is situated high above it, 2 m. E. (Between *Vitifer* and *Grimspound* are fine examples of open tin works—here called the "old men's works.") (From *Manaton* a person on foot should direct his course up the valley to the first farmhouse under *Heytree Down*, then turn to the rt. and follow the cart-track to the foot of Hameldon Down (on which may be seen remains of the *central track-way* or boundary—see *Introd.*, and *Berry Pound* on the N.E. declivity)



—and then follow the stream to its source on the summit of the hill. There he will find himself on the naked moor, and, by walking a little distance down the declivity, will open to view the grey stones of Grimspond). This is the most remarkable of the walled villages or “pounds” on Dartmoor. “It has a diameter of 502 ft. by 447 ft., including the walls; and 25 hut-circles still remain within its area. The walls, composed of large granite blocks, are between 9 and 10 ft. thick. The water at one end of the area results from the choking of the neighbouring brook, which does not run through it, as has often been asserted. Here, no doubt, the old road passed from the E. side of Dartmoor, traversing this difficult hilly country toward the W.; and the position of the old bridge (at what is now called Post Bridge) shows that it ran in former times directly in the line of Grimspond, and of the valley in which it stands, between the heights of Hameldon and Hooknor Tor. “The site has not been chosen without due consideration of its merits in a military point of view. For though we should now consider it to be commanded by the hills on either side, . . . this was no objection in olden times for the position of a fortified town. The strong city of Mycenæ in Greece is more immediately under a lofty hill from which every movement of the garrison could be desisted; and the same may be said of Græves-ash in Northumberland and other places . . . The hut-circles of Grimspond are of the usual size; the doorways generally turned S. The original entrance was on the E. side, about 15 ft. S. of the present passage, which has been forced through the wall, and by which the modern road leads toward Manadon.” —*G. Wilkinson.* On the other hand, very competent observers do not regard Grimspond as having been

a place of defence at all; and indeed it is difficult to see why it should have been so, any more than the other pounds (this word is the A. S. *púnd* = fold) and enclosures on Dartmoor; which to all appearance were intended rather as protections against wolves and other denizens of the forest, than as tribal fastnesses. Dartmoor itself was a great fastness; and the strong camps on its borders show means of defence very different from anything to be found on the moor itself. The etymology of Grimspond is possibly the same as that of the many “Grimsdikes” which occur in many parts of England. In these, “Grim” appears to be equivalent to “boundary.” Grimspond would therefore signify the pound or enclosure on the “boundary;” and it should be remarked that the central trackway, marking the division between N. and S. Dartmoor (see *Introd.*) passes on Hameldon close by. (The A.-S. *Grima* = the grim or evil one, has also been suggested—and the word would then be equivalent to the many “Devil’s Bridges,” or “Devil’s Rocks,” found everywhere, and always implying a great and uncertain antiquity). The locality is wild and desolate, and well calculated to encourage the train of thought which such venerable relics may suggest. The declivity slopes to a barren valley (the site of Vitifer Mine): rock-strewn eminences rise on either side, and lonely hills close the view. On *Challacombe Down* a stone avenue (double, or formed by 3 rows of stones) may be traced N. and S. about 80 yards: and on *Hooknor Tor*, just N. of Grimspond, are a number of *hut-circles*. The traveller should ascend this tor so as to look down upon Grimspond. He can then, if bound to Moreton Hampstead, strike over the moor towards the N., when he will shortly reach the high road at about the 5th milestone from his destination.



If viewed by sunset this interesting old monument will long linger in the memory.

(c) *Blackingstone Rock*, 3 m. from Moreton, l. of the *old* road to Dunsford Bridge, is a very fine mass of granite, commanding a vast prospect. There are many rock basins on it, and the tor has been said (like others on Dartmoor) to show distinct traces of glacial action. This, however, is at best uncertain; although it is probable that these highlands were at one time capped with ice. There is a pile of rocks near the Blackingstone bearing the modern name of "The Druid's Altar." King Arthur is said to have made this tor (Blackingstone) his standing point, when the Arch-enemy flung quoits at him from Heltor (see *ante*), which he returned with interest.

The high road from Moreton to *Chagford* (4 m.) is tolerably pleasant, but gives little notion of the beautiful scenery we are approaching. *Chagford* itself is a straggling village, which within the last 5 or 6 years has become a place of considerable resort in the summer. (In the summer an omnibus runs occasionally (3 times a-week) to the station at Moreton Hampstead; and a coach starts every morning to meet the Exeter train at North Tawton, returning to *Chagford* in the afternoon. *Inns*: Moor Park Hotel (Bolt's) at the N. end of the village (best and very comfortable. There is a table d'hôte in the summer, and a billiard room is provided.) Three Crowns,—a very picturesque old house, opposite the ch.;—King's Arms. There are many lodgings in and about *Chagford*. By far the pleasantest lodging-house is that at Warren Hill, about 1 m. from the village. It commands a fine view. Light carriages are to be hired at *Perrott's* in the

principal street, and chaises at the inns. *Perrott* himself is well known as the "Dartmoor Guide;" and under his care or that of his sons (who are not less competent) the stranger who shrinks from solitary adventure may explore in safety the wildest recesses of the moor.)

*Chagford*, made in 1328 one of the Stannary towns for Devonshire (see *Introd.*), is situated on elevated ground in the midst of deep dells and half-reclaimed hills of a very beautiful character. The two rocky hills which overhang the village on the S. side, are *Middleton Down* and *Neighdon*. The place is recommended by physicians for its pure and bracing air, and the lovely scenery in the neighbourhood may well do its part toward the restoration of the invalid. In winter, however, *Chagford* is desolate and difficult of approach; and if an inhabitant be asked at this season concerning his locality, he calls it, in sad tones, "Chagford, good Lord!" In summer it is picturesque and accessible, and then the exulting designation is "Chaggiford, and what d'ye think?" During the rebellion the royalists, under Sir John Berkeley, made an attack on this village, when, says Clarendon, "they lost Sidney Godolphin, a young gentleman of incomparable parts. He received a mortal shot by a musket, a little above the knee, of which he died on the instant, leaving the misfortune of his death upon a place which could never otherwise have had a mention in the world." Clarendon, however, it must be remembered, wrote before handbooks were in request, for it is impossible to enumerate all the romantic scenes round *Chagford*. At all events the stranger will do well to wander about the course of the Teign, and down by the village of Gidleigh along the skirt of the moor. *Chagford* is justly a favourite retreat of artists, and the Three Crowns, with

its thatched roof and ivied porch, was for many years an irresistible bait; but it is now denuded of its ivy and partly modernised. It was formerly the dower house attached to Whyddon Park, and was built by Judge Whyddon in the reign of James I. Godolphin—so runs the local tradition—was killed in the porch. An old water-mill at Holy-street, about 1 m. W., is an excellent subject for the pencil although the roof was re-thatched in 1857. It had been previously painted by Creswick in 3 pictures, viz. 1, with the wheel at rest; 2, with the wheel in motion; 3, from another point of view, with the entrance and footway of mossy stones. The botanist in his rambles will notice the profusion of ferns. The *Tasselled Pteris*, the *Cleft Asplenium Trichomanes*, many varieties of *Polypodium*, and strange *Lady Ferns* are found here. Near the village of Chagford the mineral *Scapolite* was discovered by Mr. Ormerod. This is the only locality in Great Britain where it has been found.

Chagford Church (ded. to St. Michael) is a fine specimen of a Perp. granite church. The tower is good. There is a parclose screen and an Elizabethan monument to the Whyddons. The ch. has been well restored, chiefly by the care of the vicar, the Rev. W. Hames. There was an early Dec. ch. here (ded. 1261), but the frequent recurrence of "gurgers" in the bosses of the roof, shows that the present ch. was built when the Gorges held the manor,—at the end of the 15th centy.

The *excursions* to be made from Chagford are numerous; and the visitor will find nooks and corners in all directions in which he will delight to linger.

The neighbourhood is rich in *antiquities*. Within the compass of a walk or ride are the *British camps*

above Fingle Bridge; the *cromlech* called the Spinsters' Rock; stone avenue and so-called *Druidical circles* on Scorhill Down, under Sittaford Tor, and near Fernworthy; a rude *bridge* on the N. Teign; *hut-circles* near Kestor; and the remains of a *castle* at Gidleigh. Chagford is also a convenient starting-place for a hunt after *Cranmere*, "the mother of the Dartmoor rivers," a pool which has been invested with a certain mystery by the extreme wildness of its situation, and the difficulty of traversing the morasses which surround it. Other expeditions may of course be undertaken across and about Dartmoor. (A 3 days' pedestrian excursion may be highly recommended, —1st day, from Chagford by Cawsand beacon, Yes Tor, and the W. Okement to the *Dartmoor Hotel*, a clean little roadside inn on the road from Lidford to Okehampton, or to the *Manor Hotel* by the waterfall at Lidford. This walk will be about 17 m. For the country passed see Rte. 6. 2nd day. By Great Mis Tor to Prince Town (Rte 13). 3rd day. From Prince Town back to Chagford, visiting Grimspound (see *ante*), and then striking N. over the moor, so as to come upon the sources of the Teign. Follow the river to Chagford. The first of these days will take the longest distance; the others will be walks of 14 or 15 m.).

The antiquities near Chagford can be seen in 2 days. On the first you may visit Fingle Bridge, Spinsters' Rock, and return to Chagford by Gidleigh. On the second you can proceed by Holy-street and Gidleigh Park to Scorhill Circle; ascend Kestor; follow the stream to Sittaford Tor; inspect the bridge on the Teign, and the circles called the Grey Wethers; and return by the Fernworthy circle to Chagford. These, however, will be days of hard work, and the examination of the ancient remains will ne-

cessarily be hurried. A week may very well be passed in exploring the neighbourhood of Chagford. *Whyddon Park*, about 1 m. from the village, should not be missed. It is not included in either of the days' excursions suggested above. The chief points of interest may be described in the order there proposed.

(a) *Fingle Bridge*, on the Teign, may be reached from Chagford by a road which passes rt. of *Whyddon Park* and *Cranbrook Castle*, and then turns off to the l. It is better, however, to hire one of Perrott's traps, driving in it by *Sandy Park* to a gate (3 m.) opening on *Piddleton Down*. From this point the carriage should be sent round to the village of *Drewsteignton*, where you can meet it after the following walk.—Follow the path which has been cut into the side of the hill above the river, until *Fingle Bridge* appears below. A path will lead you to it. The views for the whole distance are superb; and the valley of the Teign from *Whyddon Park*, by *Fingle Bridge*, to *Clifford Bridge*, affords one of the finest stretches of romantic scenery in Devonshire. Soon after passing through the gate of *Piddleton Down*, *Huntstor* is seen rt., with a descent in long, bare ridges to the river. Opposite is *Whyddon Park*, a wild hillside covered with aged oaks and moss-grown rocks. Farther on is *Sharpitor*, fine in outline and colour. At the end, shutting up the valley, towers the cone of *Prestonbury*, with a British intrenchment on its summit. Besides following the walk, those who can buffet with briars should scramble (at least for some distance) along the side of the stream. The brake is in places almost impenetrable, but the scenery is of a character to repay any amount of exertion. Near a bend of the river, in the channel of the stream, but close to the bank,—between *Huntstor* and *Sharpitor*,—lies a well-

known *logan stone*. This great fragment, about 12 ft. in length by 6 in. height and width has certainly not fallen from the hill above it, by whatever agency it may have been conveyed to its present position. "This rock is of hard, angular, feldspathic granite, and rests upon granite. It is in the carbonaceous district, about  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. E. of the point where the Dartmoor granite ceases; it is therefore not *in situ*."—*G. W. Ormerod*. It still oscillates freely on its point of support. *Polwhele* informs us that he moved it with one hand in 1797.

*Fingle Bridge* (the etymology is quite uncertain) to which there is a descent from the path we have been following, is generally considered the most beautiful spot on the Teign. The scenery, however, for 2 m. above it, is worthy of equal praise. The bridge is itself a very picturesque old structure, narrow and buttressed, based on rocks, and mantled with ivy. The locality is secluded, and the river shut in by towering hills rising to a great height. The l. bank soars upward so abruptly as to form precipices and a slide for the debris of the rocks. At its summit is the old camp of *Prestonbury Castle*, in form a parallelogram, the area about 250 ft. from E. to W., and 150 ft. from N. to S. There is a high vallum N; S., where the hill is precipitous, it is slight. There are many outworks. The entrances were on the N., E., and W. sides. The whole comprised about 25 acres. *Prestonbury* may be of British origin. This camp is, however, commanded by another, called *Cranbrook Castle*, on the opposite side of the river. *Cranbrook* is of irregular form, circular towards the N.E. and S.E., but almost square in other quarters; on its S. side it has a high rampart and a deep ditch. On its northern side the steepness of the hill formed the only defence. The mound is composed



of fragments of stone mingled with earth; but the antiquary will observe with regret that from this old rampart the material is taken for the repair of the neighbouring roads. The ascent from the bridge towards Cranbrook Castle is by zigzags through a dense coppice, and at one of the angles the wood opens and displays a very beautiful vista of "many-folded hills," the eye glancing up the course of the river through a group of wooded promontories, which alternately project from the opposite sides, and appear as if they had been cut from recesses which front them. A mill is prettily situated a short distance below the bridge, and the miller, who gravely offends by diverting the water from the bed of the stream, provides, in deprecation of the traveller's resentment, a parlour and kitchen, with which parties bringing their own provisions are accommodated.

Dean Merivale ('Hist. of the Romans under the Empire,' vol. vi., p. 28) "is disposed to regard the strong camps which guard on either side the narrow gorge of the Teign as having witnessed the final struggles between Roman and Danmorian. The scene is at any rate picturesque enough for the last act of the drama; and the antiquary, as he traces the strong lines of Wooston, or struggles upward to the watch-tower of Prestonbury, may please himself with the conjecture that it was during the attack on one of these fortresses that the life of Vespasian was saved by his son Titus, then a novice in arms. The incident occurred, at all events, during this western campaign." — *Quart. Rev.*, vol. 105. It should be remarked that these 3 camps—Wooston, Prestonbury, and Cranbrook—defended the main northern pass into the hilly country of Dartmoor from enemies which might approach through the valleys of the Exe or of

the lower Teign. The approaches to Dartmoor alone are protected by such camps as these. On the moor itself there are none.

(The gorge through which the Teign passes, from Fingle to Clifford Bridge is exceedingly fine, and the pedestrian, should he have the leisure, is advised to explore it. This may be done by scrambling along the river-side, or by paths higher up the banks. The view from Prestonbury will show at once the character of the pass.)

A path through fir plantations, turning l. from that cut along Piddleton Down (already followed) leads to Drewsteignton (1 m.); or you may take the lane up the hill, turning l. after passing Fingle Bridge.

(b) *Drewsteignton* stands on high ground. It is unnecessary to discuss the probability of a derivation proposed for the name—"the Druids' town on the Teign." This belongs to the speculations of by-past Davieses and Vallanceys. It is really "Drogo's" or "Drewe's" Teignton, and is named from a certain Drewe or Drogo, who held the manor in the reign of Hen. II., as *King's* Teignton and *Bishop's* Teignton are called after their respective proprietors. The village is provided with some ale-houses, of which the 'Victory' is the best. The *Church* has a Perp. tower of granite, with a Dec. window (preserved from an older ch.), let into its W. wall; the nave is Perp.; the chancel modern, and very bad. The ch. stands well, and a short distance beyond it, E., there is a good view toward Prestonbury and Fingle. But the best point of view is from the garden of the vicarage, which commands the pass through which the river struggles, with Prestonbury towering in front.

There are very large limestone quarries in this parish. Many beds of lime-rock occur; and in one of the lower the fossil *Posidonia* is



found. The whole of this country is in the "carboniferous" district. (See *Introd.* "Geology.")

At Drewsteignton the carriage should be in waiting. A road leads W. about 2 m. to the well-known

(c) *Cromlech*, called the *Spinster's Rock*. This is on a farm called *Shilston* (*Selvestan* in Domesday), a name which has been interpreted "shelf-stone," with a possible reference to the cromlech. This is called the *Spinsters' Rock*, from a tradition that 3 spinsters (who were *spinnners*) erected it one morning before breakfast; but "may we not," says Mr. Rowe ('Peramb. of Dartmoor'), "detect in this legend of the 3 fabulous spinners the terrible *Valkyriur* of the dark mythology of our northern ancestors—the *Fatal Sisters*, the choosers of the slain, whose dread office was to 'weave the warp and weave the woof of destiny'?"—They are rather perhaps the "Fates" of Anglo-Saxon heathendom, the "mighty wives" who were spinners and weavers, and had much in common with the *Valkyriur*. (See *Kemble*, vol. i.) *Polwhele* informs us that the legend varies, and that for the 3 spinsters some have substituted 3 young men and their father, who brought the stones from the highest part of Dartmoor; and in this phase of the legend has been traced an obscure tradition of Noah and his 3 sons. The *Spinsters' Rock* consists of a table-stone about 15 ft. in length by 10 ft. in breadth, supported by 3 pillars 7 ft. high, so that most people can walk under it erect. (Many cromlechs exist which have only 3 supports—those at Lanyon and Pen-darves in Cornwall, for example. See *Introd.*) The hill on which it stands commands an excellent view of *Cawsand Beacon*. The cromlech, the finest and most perfect, if not the only one in Devon, fell during the spring of 1862. It would per-

haps have remained in its original state had a few yards of greensward been preserved about it; but the plough was driven close round the imposts, and the long-continued rains of the season had saturated the soil. It was, however, replaced in November of the same year, at the suggestion of Mr. G. W. Ormerod, and at the expense of the Rev. W. Ponsford, the late rector of *Drewsteignton*; and the stones occupy, as nearly as possible, their former positions. It was needful to clear away the soil under and about the cromlech to place the machinery for raising the quoit or covering stone (estimated to weigh 16 tons); the soil did not appear to have been disturbed, and no remains were found. (A record of the fall and restoration of the cromlech, by Mr. G. W. Ormerod, will be found in the 'Trans. of the Devon Association,' vol. iv.) Like other cromlechs, this is no doubt a sepulchral monument. About 100 yds. beyond the cromlech, on the other (N.) side of the lane, is a pond of water, of about 3 acres, called *Bradmere Pool*, prettily situated in a wood, and well worth visiting, especially by the artist. Remark the distant views of *Cawsand*, seen beyond the trees. The "broad mere" is said to be unfathomable, and to remain full to the brim during the driest seasons. It is really the result of mine-works, and of no great antiquity. An old "adit" passes from it in a S.E. direction, coming out below *Shilston* farm. The filling up of this adit brought the pool into existence. The country people have a legend of a passage formed of large stones leading underground from *Bradmere* to the *Teign*, near the *logan-stone*.

[Some very interesting relics existed (until at least 1838—they have since been wickedly destroyed) at no great distance from the cromlech;—(on the common above it, about 280

yds. W.N.W.) There were 2 concentric circles of stone, the inner circle having entrances formed by parallel lines of upright stones, facing the cardinal points—that to the N. being 65 paces in length, and 5 broad. The outer circle besides these had avenues diverging N.E., S.E., S.W., S.E. A smaller circle apparently intersected the larger E., and an avenue passed from it eastward. The arrangement of these circles and avenues differed from that of any others hitherto found on or near Dartmoor; and their destruction is greatly to be regretted. But it is almost idle to protest against such Vandalism.]

From Bradmere Pool the tourist may return to Chagford by Sandypark; or, making a longer round, he may proceed by cross lanes to *Throwleigh* ( $2\frac{1}{2}$  m.), thence to *Gidleigh Castle* (2 m.), and regain Chagford (3 m.) by Holy Street. *Gidleigh*, however (except the ch. and castle), is best visited in the 2nd round—by *Gidleigh "Church-town"* to *Scorhill Down*, and so to *Kestor*.

(d) *Throwleigh* has been already noticed (Rte. 6). The objects of interest here are the ch. and *Shelstone Pound*, on *Clannaborough Common*, at least 1 m. beyond the village; *Shelstone Farm*, with fine ash-trees about it, and a date, 16—(?) over the door, is picturesque, and deserves a passing glance. The summit of *Cawsand* is about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the moor-gate at *Shelstone*, and the ascent from this point may be made easily on horseback. (See Rte. 6.)

(e) The road to *Gidleigh Park* lies by

*Holy Street*, a romantic hamlet, about 1 m. W., close to the confluence of the N. and S. Teign. The name, which it is difficult to explain satisfactorily, has given rise to a conjec-

ture that a "sacred Druidical road" once passed this way from the cromlech at *Shilston* to the circle on *Scorhill Down* (but no one need believe this unless he chooses). Here there is a mill wonderfully picturesque (see *ante*: it is that painted by *Creswick*); and  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. further W., on the river's S. bank, the *Puckie* or *Puggie Stone*, which commands an excellent view of the wild glen of *Gidleigh Park*.

*Gidleigh Park* (Rev. A. Whipham—the house is occupied by—*Desborough, Esq.*) is well known as a magnificent scene of rock and wood, occupying the deep valley of the N. Teign from the confluence of the 2 streams for a considerable distance upward. The river here dashes and struggles among great boulders of granite. The slopes are forest wilds, where oaks, birches, and mountain-ash trees overhang masses of rock, or open here and there round beds of heather and whortleberry. There is a very fine scene near the house, where the wood almost closes above the stream, and rhododendrons, planted as undergrowth, have become large trees. *Osmunda regalis* grows plentifully in swamps near the river. Toward the upper part of the "chase" (as the so-called park really is), on the rt. bank, rises a round hill of heather, crowned with the "ruins" of a modern house, occupied for but a short period by its builder, and deserted after his death. From it there is a very fine view over the glen, with a distance of dusky hills and tors.

(e) A road leads through the park, by the house, to *Gidleigh Church*; but this is not public, and it will be necessary to follow a lane (passed before reaching the entrance of the park) which will bring you to the ch. and castle (1 m.), which are close together. The *Church* is Perp., with a curiously ill-proportioned tower. There is a Perp. screen, gilt

and coloured, on the lower panels of which are figures of saints and evangelists. At either end are St. George (?) in armour, and St. Lewis (?) crowned, holding the crown of thorns. All have been "restored," like the ch. itself. There are some fragments of old stained glass in the E. window of the S. aisle. The granite pulpit and lecterns are heavy, and not satisfactory. The *Castle* is a picturesque fragment, dating apparently from the 14th centy. It is little more than a large square tower, and does not seem to have been ever more extensive. The lower chamber has a barrel vault; and 2 staircases remain. Gidleigh belonged, as early as the reign of Hen. II., to the family of Prouz or Prous. They held it until Edw. II., when it passed by an heiress to Mules, and then to Damarell. At a much later period it became the property of a family taking name from the place, and long resident here.

(f) The road leading by Gidleigh ch. will bring you out on *Scorhill Down*, at the farther end of which, and near the confluence of one of the many Wallabrooks (Wealha = the Welshman's (Briton's) brook?) with the N. Teign, is

*Scorhill Circle* (locally *the Longstones*), the finest example in the county (see *Introd.*). 29 stones are standing, and 2 fallen, out of about 55; though the spaces vary too much to enable us to arrive at a satisfactory estimate of the real number. The grey stones are very conspicuous, and are well marked out from the surrounding moor. A cart-track passes through the circle. The diameter of the circle is 90 ft. The stones are of various sizes, but there is one nearly 8 ft. and another 6 ft. in height. Adjoining this circle, on the Wallabrook, is an ancient bridge, or *clam*, of a single stone, 15 ft. in length; and in the bed of the N. Teign, a little below the

junction with the Wallabrook (opposite the boundary of Batworthy Farm), is a large pierced block of granite, called the *Tolmèn*. The rock is pierced quite through, the hollow rounded, smooth, and almost polished at the rim. It is in fact a "rock-basin," which has been formed by the action of the river. At the sides are small basins still in course of enlargement; and others exist on the neighbouring rocks. Of course the *tolmèn* and all the rocky river-bed are under water in time of flood.

The river is here very wild and rocky, and the whole scene is striking. The rt. bank is partly wooded, and an island in the stream, planted with Scotch fir, adds greatly to the effect. Walks have been cut on this side (which is not open to the public).

Crossing the Wallabrook and the N. Teign, the next points for the visitor are the *avenues* below Shuffle Down. Keeping the enclosures of Batworthy on his l., he should turn, when they cease, slightly to the rt., and he will soon strike on the first avenue. These "stone rows" or "parallel-litha" are 5 in number. That first met with, 140 yds. long, terminates at a small triple circle of stones. A 2nd runs, not parallel with the former, but very near it, rt., also for 140 yds. The next avenue, beyond, can now be traced for 110 yds., and ends in a dilapidated cairn. The 4th, 126 yds. long, ends near the *Longstone Pillar*, a granite block, about 12 ft. high, finely coloured with grey and yellow lichens, and slightly ribbed at the top,—recalling (but here the marks are far less distinct) the "ribbing" of the Devil's Arrows at Broughbridge. A 5th avenue, the greater part of which has been destroyed, extended 217 yds. S. of the Pillar to the *Three Boys*,—3 granite blocks, of which 2 have been removed—possibly parts of a cromlech.



All the avenues are from 3 to 4 ft. wide, and the stones forming them are about 2 ft. high. Except those N. and S. of the Longstone, they do not run in the same lines or directions; but none are winding. All the lines are straight; and "Draconian" theories receive no countenance from the form of these avenues. There are some stone enclosures, hut-circles, and remains of 2 pounds, on Shuffle Down, W. of the avenues. (For remarks on these rude-stone monuments, see *Introd.*, "Antiquities").

(g) From the avenues it is best to make at once for the summit of *Kestor* (1417 ft.), bearing slightly N.E. This is a grand mass of granite—perhaps named from its resemblance, at a distance, to a "cyst" or "ark" crowning the hill. It used to be, in Devonshire phrase, a "mortal" (*i.e.* great) place for ravens; but the visitor will be lucky who now sees one of those birds hovering about it. On its summit is an enormous *rock-basin*, measuring 96 in. by 80 in. at the surface, and 31 in. deep. (The only known basin which is larger is on Heltor above Dunsford bridge. (See the present *rte.*, *ante*). There are 9 smaller basins on the tor. More to the W. are seen the heights of Watern, Wild, and Steeperton Tors. (See *post*.)

Kestor lies, like other tors on which are the most important basins, in a central belt which occupies about  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the area of the moor. Along this belt "the granite is for the most part more liable to decomposition than at the harder and more crystalline tors. This is shown by the many rounded tors; and every roadside cutting shows the rapidity of the decay. (See Mr. Ormerod's paper on the Rock Basins of Dartmoor in the 'Quarterly Journal of the Geological Society,' vol. xv. 1859.) This Kestor basin was discovered by Mr.

Ormerod. It had been filled with moss and turf to prevent sheep from falling into it; and it is now surrounded by an iron rail. Moss is again accumulating in it.

The view from Kestor is magnificent. Cawsand rises N., and beyond Chagford extends a vast stretch of cultivated country, fading into a blue distance. The whole neighbourhood of the tor is of the highest interest for the antiquary. There has been here a very extensive ancient settlement,—perhaps the largest, and certainly the most noticeable, on Dartmoor. Looking from the rock, and more especially toward the Teign, it will be seen that Teigncombe Common (as the heath here is called) is thickly strewn with inclosure lines and hut circles. "The 'village' consists principally of 2 main parallel lines of road, and between or near to them the greater number of the huts are situate: there are also side-roads leading to back land and huts. The land was first divided by walls running parallel to the roads, and then subdivided by cross-walls: the general direction of the main division walls is from N.E. to S.E.; and these terminate at a wall that runs from near the N. Teign at the E. of Batworthy enclosures by Kestor Rock in a general S.S.E. direction. This wall appears to be the western boundary of the hut village, though there are some large irregular enclosures and a few small huts beyond it, W. There seem to have been only 2 passages through this wall; one near Kestor, and the other near the northern extremity; from the last a road, walled on both sides, can be traced to the remains called the Round Pound, and thence along the hill-side above the Teign."—*G. W. Ormerod*—(who has most carefully examined these remains, and has given a very accurate plan of them, illustrating a paper read before the Plymouth Institution).



The "Round" or "Roundy" pound is on the rt. side of the road leading to Batworthy. There is an outer enclosure, nearly triangular, with an inner, which is circular, and about 34 ft. in diam. The space between the two is divided into 6 "courts," in one of which there is a hut circle about 10 ft. in diam.; in another a triangular enclosure. The walls, composed of large granite blocks, were 6 ft. 2 in. thick. The division by walls radiating towards the centre, is similar to those at Greaves-ash in Northumberland, at Chun Castle, and other places, and was probably intended for securing and penning sheep. The door of the outer circle opens towards the N.W.; that of the inner one S."—*Sir G. Wilkinson*. Nearly opposite, across the road, is a *square pound*, also containing many courts and hut circles. Mr. Ormerod suggests that these "pounds" were possibly the habitations of the chief persons of the village—one guarding the main road, the other the farm and store. Remains of similar character and importance have not been found in any other hut village on Dartmoor. They may be advantageously compared with the clusters of huts on Anglesey, described by the Hon. W. O. Stanley in the 'Archæol. Journal,' vols. xxiv and xxvi, and with others on the coast of Wales, especially at St. David's Head. Whether the avenues and circles belong to the same period is uncertain, although it is most probable. The village may well have been a British settlement—partly pastoral, for the enclosures seem to indicate the possession of sheep and cattle—and partly connected with tin streaming on the moor. (For general remarks on the huts, the avenues, and circles, see *Introd.*)

From Kestor the pedestrian (a carriage must take a different road) should by all means return to Chagford (3 m.) by what is pleasantly called *Featherbed Lane*—a steep

gorge, in winter a torrent—covered with enormous boulders.

(g) Should he feel disposed to extend his excursion, he may proceed across the moor (on foot or on horseback) by *Fernworthy* to the *Grey Wethers* under Sittaford Tor. (From Kestor the Grey Wethers are distant rather more than 3 m.) He must return to the Longstone, and proceed with Thornworthy Tor on his l. On Thornworthy is a logan-like mass of rock, conspicuous from a distance. The house at Fernworthy (marked by its fine sycamores and beeches, which make the place an unusually good example of a moorland farm) should be left l. On the side of the hill above is *Fernworthy Circle*, consisting of 26 stones erect, and one fallen. The diam. is 64 ft. (There are imperfect traces of stone avenues between this circle and the "Three Boys" beyond the Longstone). In proceeding, remark rt. a solitary farm at *Teign-head* (the source of the N. Teign), which has sometimes been so lost in snow-drifts that no communication with the world has been possible for weeks together. About  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.W. are the *Grey Wethers*—2 circles which nearly touch each other, like the Cornish "Hurlers"—one of which has 7 stones erect, 17 fallen, the diam. 110 ft.; the other has lost most of its stones; 10 are erect, 4 fallen, the diam. also 110 ft. These blocks are very like sheep when seen from a little distance; but not sheep that have been lately sheared. They have a dark look in contrast with the true white "fleeces" feeding about them, which have not known so many storms. (From these circles you may gain the road from Moreton to Tavistock, distant about 3 m., and so make for Two Bridges or Prince Town: or returning to Fernworthy, you may regain Chagford by a road which runs to the rt. of the S. Teign.)

(h) The view<sup>r</sup> from Kestor may well suggest other moorland expeditions. The walk by Watern, Wild, and Steeperton Tors to Belstone is a very<sup>l</sup> fine one, and is described in Rte. 6 (Exc. c from Okehampton). Watern Tor is marked by the opening through the rocks on its summit, called the *Thirlstone* (Rte. 6). After gaining Taw Marsh, instead of proceeding to Belstone, you may cross Belstone Ridge (l.), climb Yes Tor, and so descend on Okehampton (Rte. 6). You may follow the N. Teign to its source, on the N. side of Sittaford Tor, and ascend *Cut Hill* beyond it. On the Teign the tourist will find an interesting relic—an ancient *bridge* of 3 openings, 7 ft. wide and 27 long, formed entirely of granite blocks. It belongs to the same class of primitive structures as Post Bridge (Rte. 13), but is perhaps not so ancient. Its date however is uncertain; and it *may* be of the British period. *Cut Hill* is a great eminence (crowned with a pile of turf) in the central morass of Dartmoor; its sides rent open by the rain, and quite inaccessible in a wet season. Its summit commands a grand desolation—extensive bogs, which contain the fountains of the Dart, Tavy, Teign, Taw, and Okement. These rivers all drain from this watershed, but they flow in different directions, and are soon a great distance apart. *Fur Tor* is conspicuous N.W. of Cut Hill; and this wild region has been described in Rte. 6, Exc. b from Okehampton.

(i) *Cranmere Pool* may also be visited (see Rte. 6, Okehampton, Exc. b). It is very difficult to find, and very difficult of approach, but is perhaps more easily reached from Chagford than from any other border town, as it is situated about 2 m. due W. of a conspicuous mark in this neighbourhood, *Watern Tor* (see above). It is merely a pool of water (in winter, in summer it is dry) in

the midst of deep morasses, which are everywhere rent open by the rain; but as there is some chance of being bewildered among the bogs in a search for it, and as it has been considered (untruly) the fountain-head of more than one well-known river, the stranger may like to go in quest of it; though for this expedition he is recommended to put himself under Perrott's guidance. From Chagford and Watern Tor he may ride as far as *White Horse Hill* (just N. of Sittaford Tor); but there he will enter the *turveties* (where they cut peat; the best and closest turf or peat on the moor is cut here; it burns almost like coal), and soon the lonely region of the great central wilderness, which is impassable by a pony. Here he may consider the scenery rather dreary; but there are many who find an indescribable charm in it. Far to the N. and W. stretches an immense morass, coating both hill and valley, and seamed on the slopes by furrows of black earth 8 or 10 ft. deep. But there are voices and visions in this wilderness to cheer the wanderer. The murmurs of the rivulets and the cries of strange birds fall pleasantly on the ear; while the hills are varied by the most beautiful tints, which alternately shine and wane as the lights and shadows play over them. Cranmere Pool is not above 220 yards in circumf. It has been called "the mother of the Dartmoor rivers," but is, in fact, only the source of the *W. Okement*, which receives many other little streamlets as it trickles towards Yes Tor. Four other rivers, however, rise at short distances from Cranmere,—the *Taw*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. E.; the *Tavy*, below Great Kneeset Tor, 1 m. S.W.; the *Dart*, 1 m. S.; and the *Teign*, near Sittaford Tor, about 2 m. S.E. In the belief of the country people Cranmere is a place of punishment for unhappy spirits, who are frequently to be heard

wailing in the morasses which surround it.

(k) No stranger in this neighbourhood should neglect to visit *Whyddon Park*, a romantic hillside at the entrance to the gorge of the Teign, and a short 2 m. walk from Chagford by a path along the river-bank. You will enter the park at the mansion of Whyddon (Jacobean and picturesque), anciently the seat of the Whyddon family, and now of the Bayleys. Here are huge old Scotch and silver firs to delight you at the threshold; but higher on the hill are scenes and objects magnificently wild—vistas of beech and aged oaks, chaotic *clatters* and piles of granite, herds of deer among the fern and mossy stones, and at a distance the towering tors of Dartmoor. Sir John Whyddon, Justice of the King's Bench, temp. Eliz., bought the manor of Chagford from the Coplestons.

From Chagford the pedestrian may proceed by Throwleigh, and over Cawsand, to Okehampton. In a carriage the road may be followed to Throwleigh, and thence, skirting Cawsand, you will gain the Okehampton road near Sticklepath. For this road see Rte. 6. The distance from Chagford is about 10 m.

## ROUTE 9.

EXETER TO TORQUAY (S. DEVON RAILWAY). TORQUAY AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

From Exeter to Newton the line is the same as in Rtes. 6 and 7.

At Newton a branch passes off on the l. to Torquay and Torbay. At first it coincides with the main line (passing under Milber Down, where is a large ancient camp); but then, diverging, passes the King's Kerswell Stat. (with the ch. rt.), and ascends the valley to a summit at Shiphay, from which it descends to  $6\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Newton, *Tor Stat.*, for St. Mary Church, Tor, and Torquay, through Union-street; and

7 m. *Torquay New Stat.*; affording a much prettier approach by Tor Abbey and the Sea Road.

On leaving this stat. the Bay suddenly bursts upon the view in full beauty, *Berry Head* and Brixham on the rt., and the broken cliffs and bright sunny houses of Torquay on the l. The road, a new one, skirts the shore, and leads to an open place about the centre of the town.

Before describing Torquay we may mention the places of interest which adjoin this short line. All are of course within easy distance of Torquay or of Newton; but there is no intermediate stat. except at King's Kerswell.

On the summit of *Milber Down* ( $1\frac{3}{4}$  m. E. of Newton) is a celebrated camp, consisting of a triple intrenchment. The inmost vallum is nearly square; the second, at 50 yds. distance, more oval; the third, at the same interval, an ellipse. Outside all, at the distance of 150 yds., are the remains of an almost circular entrenchment. The strength and



unusual form of this entrenchment have given rise to much discussion; and it has been suggested that the square inner vallum may be a Roman addition to a British camp. The Down is named from it (Milber = *Milbury*); and a branch of the Roman road which crossed the Teigu near Newton, is said to have turned in this direction, passing under the camp, and by Beacon Hill to Berry Pomeroy. The main branch ran onward to Totnes. In this camp on Milber Down (whence is a grand view) the P. of Orange planted his park of artillery, Nov. 7, 1688, while he was entertained and slept at Ford House. A road passes through these ancient works to St. Mary Church.

*Hacombe House* (Sir Walter Palk Carew, Bart.), about 6 m. from Torquay and 3 from Newton (it is on the N. side of Milber Down), was built about 50 years ago on the site of a very ancient Hall. At the time of the Domesday survey, the manor was held by a "Stephen," who took his name from it. From his descendants it passed to the Archdeacons; from them to the Courtenays; and by marriage, temp. Hen. VI., with Joan, only daughter of Sir Hugh Courtenay, to the present family.

*Hacombe Church* is a small E. E. structure, originally built, c. 1240, by Sir Stephen of Hacombe, whose presumed effigy now occupies a place on the S. side of the chancel. This is a fine example, cross-legged, and is formed of a block of red sandstone, on which a coat of plaster has been laid, moulded to represent chain-mail, and once richly gilt. Another Sir S. made such extensive alterations in the ch. that it was re-dedicated to St. Blaize in 1328, and this figure has been attributed to him, but the style of the armour is conclusive as to an earlier date. In the N. aisle are 2 figures on an altar-tomb—possibly Hugh Courtenay, and Philippa his 2nd wife; and a tomb with

recumbent female effigy (14th centy., but unknown). On the chancel floor are 5 interesting *brasses* of the Carews:—Sir Nicholas Carew, 1469; Thomas Carew, 1586; Marie, his wife, 1589; Elizabeth, wife of John Carew, 1611; and Thomas Carew and wife, 1656. These monuments and *brasses* are among the most interesting in Devonshire, and should be seen by the antiquary, who will also notice the remains of that ancient tile pavement described by Lord Alwyne Compton, ('Arch. Journ.' iii. 151), and an alabaster figure, only 2 ft. 2 in. long, which retains traces of colour, and of which the dress somewhat resembles that of William of Windsor and Wm. of Hatfield, sons of Edward III., in Westminster Abbey and in York Minster. Much has been done for the ch. of late years. On the door are 2 horse-shoes, placed there (says tradition) to commemorate the wild feat of a Carew, who won the wager of a manor of land by swimming his horse a long distance from the shore into the sea, and back again. The incumbent of Hacombe is (or was) an "archpriest," but he is not entitled, as has often been asserted, to any exemption from the jurisdiction of the bp. or archd. An archpresbytery or college, consisting of an archpriest and five others, was founded here by Sir Stephen of Hacombe and his heir Sir John "Lercedekne" (Archdeacon), circa 1341. These priests lived in common, and were in effect "Chantry priests" bound to pray for the founder's family. In the early part of the 14th centy. Archpresbyteries were instituted at Beer Ferrers, Penkewell, and Whitechurch, all in the diocese of Exeter.

*King's Kerswell Stat.* (the turnpike road passes through the village, 3 m. from Newton, and there is a rly. stat. here). The *Church* has a Perp. tower, with octagonal staircase turret. This tower is one of a plain character common in the district, so



plain that the work in many parts has been regarded as earlier than is in fact the case. They are nearly all late Dec. and Perp. (See *Introd.*) In the recessed windows of the N. aisle are 3 effigies—a knight and two ladies, probably Sir John Dinham and wife (temp. Richard II.), and a daughter of Sir Thos. Courtenay, who brought the manor to the Dinhams. The knight and his wife were no doubt removed from a recess in the S. wall, now converted into a seat. His armour and the lady's very rich dress deserve notice.

(The little Perp. ch. of *Coffinswell*, about 1 m. from King's Kerswell, has been partly restored. The village, with its rose-covered cottages, is picturesque, and the surrounding "Devonshire lanes" very pleasant).

7 *Torquay*. (*Inns* : Imperial Hotel, very well placed, overlooking the bay, well managed and comfortable. It is conducted on the modern system, and was built by a company. Royal Hotel, in the Strand—very good. Atkinson's Hotel, Belgrave Road (between the station and the town). Pop. 16,419 (including Tor Moham). This watering-place, reputed to possess one of the most equable climates in England, and much resorted to by invalids with delicate lungs, is for the most part of very modern growth. It is built on the northern angle of Torbay, at the confluence of 2 deep valleys with the sea; and while its regular streets, for the most part, occupy the lower levels or terraces, the cliffs and summits are dotted with villas. The general effect of the white houses, the grey limestone cliffs, and the foliage and green-sward forming the ground of the whole, is unusually pleasant and picturesque, and calculated to soothe, as far as scenery can soothe, the lassitude and depression of ill-health.

Torquay seems first to have been brought into notice as a residence by the families of naval officers, when, during the French war, the Channel fleet under Earl St. Vincent used the bay as an anchorage. Here, as elsewhere, the supply of houses has recently been great, but only a very little, if at all, beyond the demand. The town lies upon a cove or bay, extending from Tor Abbey sands to the quay and tidal basin, while lofty villa-crowned heights overlook it. These are the *Braddons* on the N., *Park Hill* on the E., and *Waldon* or *Warren Hill*, with its wood of firs, on the W. The appearance of the place from the sea is very striking. The harbour has been (1870) enlarged by the erection (by Sir Lawrence Palk) of a new pier 650 ft. long. It encloses a space of 10 acres, with a depth of 18 feet. The cost was £30,000.

With respect to the temperature to which Torquay is so much indebted, the following table and remarks by Mr. E. Vivian were published at the meeting of the Brit. Assoc. in 1856 :—

Torquay. England.

" Annual mean temp. . . . .	50·3	..	48·3
Max. temp. . . . .	76	..	83
Min. temp. . . . .	27	..	15
Mean daily range . . . .	9·9	..	14·5
Quarterly range . . . . .	15	..	46
Days of rain . . . . .	155	..	170
Inches of rain . . . . .	27·8	..	25·5
Mean humidity . . . . .	0·76	..	0·82

The cool summers and mild winters are to be attributed to the equable temp. of the sea. The humidity of the air in summer is diminished by the same cause. The temp. of the sea being frequently below the dew-point of the air, it acts as a condenser, and produces results the reverse of the relaxing character which has been assigned to this district on insufficient data." The mean temp. of the winter months at Torquay is above 46°. The neighbourhood pos-

sesses a great variety of both beautiful and sheltered drives and walks, to which, no less than to its climate, the reputation of Torquay is due.

The town has a manufacture to supply the visitor with a memento on quitting it—that of ornamental articles in Devonshire *madrepore*, and *malachite*, which is imported from Russia. At Babbacombe are *marble-works*, supplied from the Petit-tor quarries. (See *post.*) The *Terra Cotta* works at Watcombe should also be mentioned here. (See them noticed, *post.*)

For at least six centuries before the rise of the modern town of Torquay, the northern shore of Torbay was distinguished solely by the great Abbey of Tor and by the village at its back. Tor Abbey (the tor or rock which gave the name first to the village, then to the abbey, may have been the chapel hill opposite the station;—the word, although chiefly found on Dartmoor is not confined to that district;—besides this tor we have Tor Bryan and Tor Newton in Devonshire, Dunstor and Glastonbury Tor in Somerset, and tors are frequent in Derbyshire) is passed l. on the way from the station to the town. The village of Tor was in existence when the abbey was founded. The whole of modern Torquay, *i. e.*, the quay of Tor, is in this parish of Tor Mohun.

*Tor Abbey* (for 2 centuries the property of the Carys) was founded in the reign of Rich. I. (1196), by Wm. Lord Brewer (also the founder of the Cistercian Abbey of Dunkeswell (Rte. 1), where he was buried), for Premonstratensian (Norbertine) monks, and was by far the richest of the 32 houses possessed by this order in England. (They were called Premonstratensians, from the mother house, founded by St. Norbert in 1121, in the valley of Premontre, in the diocese of Laon.) It was purchased

by the Carys in 1662; but this old and loyal family had long (at least from the time of Rich. II.) been seated at Cockington in the neighbourhood of Torbay. Notwithstanding the addition of a mansion with wings, enough of the abbey buildings remains to give a character to the whole. The gate-house is a striking relic of the 14th centy. Under the vaulting are the arms of the Abbey (a chevron between 3 crosiers), and those of Brewer, Mohun, and Speke. "The roofless chapter-house, the prostrate masses of the central church tower, the refectory converted into a chapel in 1779, and the stately grange, are still interesting." The chapel (refectory) is of the 14th centy.; the barn (now converted into stables) of the 13th. It is locally known as the *Spanish barn*, having been used, it is said, as a prison for captives from the Armada. In the small park were 3 noble avenues of limes and elms. Only one remains; and the host of modern villas is closing up rapidly round the walls of Tor Abbey. The site of the Abbey was granted in 1543 to John St. Leger; and it passed through many hands before the Carys bought it in 1662. It had belonged for a time to John Ridgeway, who had been one of the stewards of the Abbey before its dissolution, and by discreet contrivances amassed a considerable fortune. His grandson was created Earl of Londonderry in 1622. His descendants, until 1713, when the title became extinct, lived at *Torwood Grange*, N.E. of Torquay. This house, which was a fine one, has long been pulled down, and its site covered with villas. It was one of the earliest monastic spoils of John Ridgeway, whose monument remains in Tor church.

The long stretch of *Tor Abbey Sands*, between which and the abbey the road passes from the station to the town, is hardly now an agreeable lounging place. In front opens

*Torbay*, nearly square in form, about  $4\frac{1}{2}$  m. wide at the entrance, and bounded on the N. and S. by the limestone promontories of *Hope's Nose* and *Berry Head*. The E. side of the square is open. "On both sides," says Gilpin, "its shores are screened with ramparts of rock, between which, in the centre, the ground forms a vale, declining gently to the water's edge." It is a noted anchorage, protected from the prevalent gales, and affording space for the largest fleets; and, between the years 1792 and 1815, was frequently the refuge of our Channel squadron, when driven from its cruising-ground. Brixham, near *Berry Head*, is the station of the fishermen. *Raised beaches* and a *submarine forest* may be observed at various points on the shore; (good examples of the former occur on *Hope's Nose*, and on the *Thatcher Rock*, just inside that headland. Whilst the *Bellerophon* lay in *Torbay*, with Napoleon on board, he observed, "What a beautiful country! How much it resembles *Porto Ferrajo*, in *Elba*!"

This beautiful bay has, moreover, an historical interest, as the scene of the landing of the P. of Orange (painted by Northcote), Nov. 5, 1688. But on that memorable occasion it presented an aspect very different from the present. "Its quiet shores," says Macaulay, "were undisturbed by the bustle either of commerce or of pleasure; and the huts of ploughmen and fishermen were thinly scattered over what is now the site of crowded marts and of luxurious pavilions." On Nov. 1 the P. of Orange set sail from *Helvoetsluys*, and for 12 hrs. stood to the N.W., to divert attention from the scene of his intended operations. Then, changing his course, he bore up for the English Channel before a favouring gale; passed the armament under Lord Dartmouth, wind-bound in the Thames; and, on Nov. 3, reached the Straits of Dover, where

his ships extended from one shore to the other, and saluted both Calais and Dover at the same time. On the morning of the 5th of Nov. the land was concealed by a fog, and before the pilots could determine their position the fleet had been carried beyond *Torbay*, while the gale blew so furiously from the E. that it was impossible to return. Upon the discovery of this misfortune, all was given up for lost; Plymouth was strongly garrisoned, and Lord Dartmouth in full pursuit. But suddenly, it is said, when the calamity seemed irretrievable, the wind abated, the mist dispersed, a gentle breeze sprang up in the S., and the fleet was wafted back to *Torbay*. The disembarkation was immediately begun. 60 boats conveyed the troops to the shore; the prince himself landing on a desolate beach, which is now the busy quay of Brixham. No sooner, however, had the landing been effected than the wind, the good genius of the prince, came fiercely from the W., and encountering the ships of Lord Dartmouth, drove them for shelter to Portsmouth. To the P. of Orange and his army the welcome gale brought a little discomfort; the ground was soaked with rain; the baggage still on shipboard; and the prince was fain to pass the night in a miserable hut, from which his flag, with its memorable motto—"God and the Protestant religion"—waved over the thatched roof. On the following day the army commenced its march upon the capital, and towards evening the vanguard reached *Newton Abbot*, where the Declaration was first publicly read. Here the prince rested a day, and then proceeded towards Exeter, which he entered amid the acclamations of the people on the 8th of Nov. The fleet wintered at Plymouth, and caused a considerable scarcity of provisions in the neighbourhood.

*Torquay* and its bay have been thus



eloquently described by the author of 'Glaucus' (Canon Kingsley):—"Tor-bay is a place which should be as much endeared to the naturalist as to the patriot and to the artist. We cannot gaze on its blue ring of water, and the great limestone bluffs which bound it to the N. and S., without a glow passing through our hearts, as we remember the terrible and glorious pageant which passed by in the glorious July days of 1588, when the Spanish Armada ventured slowly past Berry Head, with Elizabeth's gallant pack of Devon captains following fast in its wake, and dashing into the midst of the vast line, undismayed by size and numbers, while their kin and friends stood watching and praying on the cliffs, spectators of Britain's Salamis. The white line of houses, too, on the other side of the bay, is Brixham, famed as the landing-place of William of Orange; the stone on the pier-head, which marks his first footsteps on British ground, is sacred in the eyes of all true English Whigs; and close by stands the castle of the settler of Newfoundland, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Raleigh's half-brother, most learned of all Elizabeth's admirals in life, most pious and heroic in death. And as for scenery, though it can boast of neither mountain peak nor dark fiord, and would seem tame enough in the eyes of a western Scot or Irishman, yet Torbay surely has a soft beauty of its own. The rounded hills slope gently to the sea, spotted with squares of emerald grass, and rich red fallow fields, and parks full of stately timber trees. Long lines of tall elms, just flushing green in the spring hedges, run down to the very water's edge, their boughs unwarped by any blast; and here and there apple orchards are just bursting into flower in the soft sunshine, and narrow strips of water-meadow line the glens, where the red cattle are already lounging knee-deep in richest grass, within ten

yards of the rocky pebble beach. The shore is silent now, the tide far out: but six hours hence it will be hurling columns of rosy foam high into the sunlight, and sprinkling passengers, and cattle, and trim gardens which hardly know what frost and snow may be, but see the flowers of autumn meet the flowers of spring, and the old year linger smilingly to twine a garland for the new."

In the town and its immediate vicinity the stranger should direct his attention to the following objects and localities. First, however, the churches should be noticed:—

The Church of *Tor Moham* (a corruption of *Tor Mohun*—the great family which long possessed the Manor) is the parish (or mother) ch. of Torquay. (Separate districts or parishes have of late years been marked out, and new churches built). It is a Perp. building, with large aisles and a good font. It contains some Jacobean monuments of the Carys, and a monument for John Ridgeway, ancestor of the Earls of Londonderry. This ch. was appropriated by William Lord Brewer to his foundation of Tor Abbey (*ante*); and at the E. end was a manor-house in which the Brewers, and their successors the Mohuns, occasionally resided. In this house died (1257) Reginald de Mohun, the founder of Newenham Abbey (see Rte. 3). The Register of Newenham contains a curious account of his death-bed (see it in Oliver's 'Eccles. Antiq.' i. p. 206). *St. John's* formerly a chapel of ease, has had a district assigned to it, and the ch. has been rebuilt (1866) from the designs of *Mr. Street*. It may fairly be said that this is one of the most beautiful modern churches in the country. Near the W. end is a large marble reservoir, for use in the case of baptism by immersion. A handsome new church, *St. Luke's* (built 1862), on Waldon Hill, has also been made



parochial. The new Church of *St. Mary Magdalene* is E. Eng. with a spire. *St. Mark's Church*, and that of *St. Matthias*, are both modern.

The Museum of the *Torquay Nat. Hist. Society* in Park Street, contains a good characteristic series of specimens from Kent's Cavern (see *post*). The Public Baths and Assembly Rooms are on Beacon Hill.—The *Rock Walk*, on the Warren, W. of the harbour, affords delightful views through the trees.—*Daddy's* (i.e. the Devil's) *Hole*, on Daddy-hole Common, is just beyond the easternmost villa on the cliff. It is a limestone chasm, formed about 1760 by a small landslip, and sheltering some trees and shrubs. It commands an excellent perspective view of Hope's Nose, which is about 2 m. from Torquay. In the opposite direction, nearer the town, is a point called the *Landsend*, and the arched rock known as *London Bridge*. Below the common lies the cove of *Meadfoot*, in which crescents and terraces have risen like mushrooms; and from *Meadfoot Sands* a pretty coomb ascends to *Ilsham*, an ancient farmhouse, formerly a grange of Tor Abbey, where may be seen a very small Perp. domestic chapel, with upper chamber for the chaplain's residence, and a ground floor, the whole strictly ecclesiastical in character.

*Kent's Hole*, the celebrated ossiferous cavern, is rather more than 1 m. beyond Torquay, rt. of the road leading to Babbicombe. Permission to view it must be obtained at No. 1, Victoria Cottages, Abbey-road, and a guide with a torch will be required. (The charge is 3s., and visitors who desire a good light should provide their own.) "It is, perhaps," says Mr. Pengelly, "not too much to say that the belief which at present prevails—that man is of much higher antiquity than our fathers supposed—was suggested by the discoveries made in Kent's

[*Dev. & Corn.*]

Cavern in 1825, and confirmed by those disclosed in Windmill Hill Cavern, Brixham, in 1858." The cavern seems to have been known from time immemorial; and among the various inscriptions on its walls is seen "Robert Hedges, of Ireland, Feb. 20, 1688." There are 2 entrances to the cavern, which consists of 2 parallel series of chambers and galleries—an eastern and a western—connected by one opening only. The principal entrance is arched, and about 5 ft. high. The interior, which was formerly hung with stalactites (many still remain), ranges from 2 ft. to 70 ft. in breadth, with a maximum height of 18 ft. The whole may be explored for a distance of 650 ft., when it terminates in a pool of water. The inner chambers are reached by a squeeze through the *Great* and *Little Oven*. The floor (before it was at all broken) was covered with stalagmite about 3 in. thick. The temperature of the cave, slightly above the mean annual temperature of the district, is constant throughout the year. The stalagmite floor was first broken in 1824, by Thos. Northmore, Esq., of Exeter, who, being given to what he called "Mithratic pursuits," fancied he had discovered here a "sacred Arkæan cave." He certainly did discover many fossil bones; and his researches were followed up with care and labour, and for a considerable time by the Rev. J. M'Enery, resident on the spot. (A memoir of these discoveries, edited from Mr. M'Enery's MS. notes, may be obtained from Mr. Cockrem, Torquay; and the notes are printed at full length in the 'Trans. of the Devon Assoc.')

These undirected labours, however, were not altogether satisfactory; and in 1864 the British Association appointed a committee to make a thorough and systematic exploration of the cavern. This committee has since made annual reports, and they will probably continue their work until the

cavern is quite emptied of its contents. The results of the several investigations are as follows. *Above* the stalagmite is a surface of black mould, containing relics of human art, ranging through the Roman and pre-Roman periods to a date which corresponds with the earliest state of civilization in the Swiss lake dwellings—spindle whorls, bone combs, amber beads, and lumps of native copper being common to both. The floor of stalagmite varies from a few inches to 3 ft. in thickness. *Under* the stalagmite is a depth of red clay, containing rolled pebbles of granite and other rocks; and, here and there, interlaid with films of stalagmite. In this clay the bones of the following animals have been found—great horse-shoe bat (the only bat which now frequents the cavern), shrew, bear (*Ursus prisceus* and *ursus-spelæus*), badger, stoat, wolf, fox, hyæna (*spelæa*), cave-tiger (there is some doubt whether this *Felis spelæa* was a lion or a tiger), wild-cat, *Machairodus latidens*, a very large and destructive feline animal, 3 voles, hare, rabbit (*Lagomys spelæus*), mammoth, rhinoceros (*tichorhinus*) fossil-horse, hippopotamus (major), great Irish deer, gigantic round-antlered deer, and red deer. Of these the remains of bears and hyænas are most numerous, and a quantity of faecal remains (of animals which fed largely on bones), besides marks of gnawing on many of the bones indicate that the cave was frequented at one time, perhaps, by bears, and at another by hyænas. These animals seem to have dragged into the cave the bodies, or portions of the bodies, of other species found here.

It was tolerably certain before 1864 that remains indicating the former presence of man had been found in the clay below the stalagmite; but this has been placed beyond all doubt by the labours of the Association Committee. Arrow heads and knives of flint (all of the

palæozoic type) occur in all parts of the cave, and throughout the entire thickness of the clay. In what is called the *Vestibule*, near one of the external entrances occurs (under the stalagmite) a layer of black soil from 2 to 6 ft. thick, called the *Black band*. In this have been found more than 326 flint implements, chips, and bone tools, besides many bones of extinct animals, some of which are partially charred. Much charcoal has been found here; and it is clear that this was the site of the “domestic hearth.” A bone needle with an eye capable of receiving small twine, and a bone harpoon or fish spear, are among the implements yielded by the “black band.” Many of the bones, too, found in the cavern are split longitudinally, as if for the extraction of marrow. This, as Mr. Pengelly has proved by experiment, is beyond the power of hyænas, but might very well have been effected by the primitive cave men. There is no doubt, in short, that the cavern was tenanted during the same period by both men and wild animals, though not perhaps at the same time. Whilst the human proprietors were absent on long fishing or hunting expeditions, the hyænas may have taken possession of the cave, relinquishing it on their return. This is still the case in the north of Tunis, where the Arabs at certain times of the year use old Roman cisterns and crypts for shelter and for cattle folds, and on their departure the hyænas take up their quarters in the same dens.

The whole of the relics, human and animal, belong to the Post-pleiocene period; but their actual antiquity, though no doubt very great, cannot as yet be decided with accuracy. It is probable that the bottom of the valley was at one time above its present level; and that streams or land floods rushing through it, carried the red clay and the rolled pebbles into the cavern.

(A very interesting series of papers, entitled 'The Literature of Kent's Cavern,' describing the various early notices of it, and the first explorations, have been drawn up by Mr. Pengelly, and will be found in the Transactions of the Devonshire Association.)

On the Newton road, close to the Tor rly. station, is *Chapel Hill* or *St. Michael's Mount*, crowned by an old chapel to the archangel. It belonged to Tor Abbey; but no mention occurs of it in the registers or chartularies. It is 36 ft. long, built and roofed with a solid stone vault, and serves as a sea-mark. Dr. Oliver suggests that the W. end may have been occupied by a hermit.

The following *excursions* can be made from Torquay, but that to *Anstis Cove*, *Babbacombe*, and *Watcombe* should on no account be passed over.

Looking at the map, it will be seen that Torquay forms part of a small rocky peninsula, which divides Torbay from that far more extensive concavity (the great Western Bay) which includes the coast of Devon from Torquay to Axmouth. A road leads across the root of this peninsula direct to Babbacombe, 2 m., passing the *Public Gardens*, in which is a new Scotch Kirk; or, down a lane to the right near St. Matthias's Ch., close to Kent's Hole and by Anstis Cove. But a far pleasanter course is by a path crossing the hill near Hope's Nose (on which may be observed a raised beach and fine examples of trap-rock with contortions of the limestone strata). It winds midway along the ivy-hung cliff, presenting a series of delightful prospects. By this path an easy stroll of about 3 m. brings us to

*Anstis Cove*, justly considered one of the most beautiful spots on the coast. It is sheltered from the wind by lofty cliffs very brilliantly coloured

and glossy like satin, and based on a beach of white crystalline shingle, derived from the slates in the neighbourhood. The rocks in the centre form buttresses of limestone, which are ivied like a ruin, and screen a little undercliff and tangled wood. The northern horn of the cove is a promontory of limestone, and a busy quarry; a seat on its summit commands, in one direction, a view in which hills and patches of sea are very curiously intermingled; and, in another, the headlands from Teignmouth to Portland stretched out in long succession. On this down, Walls Hill, are the targets and rifle-range of the Torbay Volunteer Rifle Association. On the beach the fossil madreporæ is often found. Close to the cove, but on the Babbacombe road, is *Bishopstowe*, a handsome Italian villa built by Dr. Philpotts, Bishop of Exeter, who here ended his days (Sept. 18, 1869). It is now the property of — Hanbury, Esq.  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. is

*Babbacombe (Inn : the Cary Arms, close to the beach)*. A few years ago this pretty village was one of those romantic seclusions which have rendered the coast of Devon such a favourite with the novelist. At a turn of the coast the shore receding forms a tiny bay, in which a group of cottages most fanciful and picturesque lie nestled in a wood. The bay is little more than a stone's-throw across, and bounded by cliffs of marble and dark red sandstone, rising from a white beach of quartzose pebbles. Far as the eye can reach, the coast stretches eastward, and the eye, ranging along the barrier, may trace the different formations as they appear in the cliffs, from the slate-rocks, which here first abut on the sea, to the chalk of Beer Head. Speculating builders are, however, now effecting a change in Babbacombe. The village is extending inland in ugly houses, and



will probably, at no very distant period, amalgamate with Torquay. The redeeming feature however is the *Church* designed by *Butterfield*, and which, though unfinished, justifies his high reputation as a church architect.

On the N. side of this bay is *Petit Tor*, extensively quarried for marble, and exhibiting an interesting geological section, in which a mass of slate is seen to have been thrust up by the action of trap in the form of an arch. It supports a bed of limestone, portions of which have been fairly squeezed into the shales. About  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant is *St. Mary Church*, where there are marble-works that will repay a visit. The parish *Church*, formerly a plain late Perp. building, has been wholly rebuilt (architect S. W. Hugall), and is now a rich and elaborate structure, though not equal in merit to *St. John's*, Torquay, or to the R. C. church close by. The style is Geometrical (Ear. Dec.). The nave is 6 bays in length, divided by moulded piers with shafts of Bath stone and *Petit Tor* marble. The clerestory is of spherical triangular lights. The old font, of Norm. date, and covered with curious carving, is enclosed in an outer arcade (modern) of Caen stone and marble. (The carving represents animals, hunting scenes, and grotesques; and in one medallion is what appears to be a "tumbler," or "joculator," such a figure as occurs in contemporary illuminations.) The chancel, the chief point of interest, is simple, though rich in detail, with *pietra-dura* and carved work. It has a massive oak roof. The screen and reredos, both inlaid in the parish, and with native marbles, were respectively the gift of A. J. Beresford Hope, Esq., and of the Baroness Burdett Coutts. The organ was given by Mr. Isambard K. Brunel, the engineer. Including these gifts, the whole cost of the ch. was about

10,000*l.*, the parish having, during the 10 years of rebuilding (1851-1861), contributed by far the larger part of this sum. The old *tower*, which remained until 1871, and though plain, was massive and characteristic of the district, has given place to a new and loftier one now (1872) in course of erection. It is intended to serve as a memorial of the late Bishop Philpotts. In the churchyard are the graves (marked by granite crosses) of Henry Philpotts, Bishop of Exeter, and his wife.

Not far from this parish ch. rises the new R. C. Church of "Our Lady and St. Denis," built at the sole expense of Mr. W. J. P. Chatto. The building is of E. E. character (architects, Messrs. Hanson, of London). The chancel is lighted by 9 circ. windows, that in the centre being a measured copy of a window at Melrose, called the "Crown of Thorns." The high altar deserves notice. There is as yet no tower. Attached to the ch. is a convent of "Sisters of Penance," with schools, an orphanage, and a presbytery.

From *St. Mary's Church* the road may be followed 1 m. to the romantic landslip of *Watcombe*, broken ground encircled by fantastic red cliffs; 1. of the (*Teignmouth*) road is the entrance to what are known as "Watcombe Grounds," laid out by the late Mr. Isambard K. Brunel, and planted by him. There are fine specimens of rare pines and other trees. The view is magnificent. Only the foundations of the house were laid. The site now belongs to — Vicary, Esq., of *Teignmouth*.

The *Terra-Cotta Works* at *Watcombe* deserve special notice. The clay was discovered on his own property by G. J. Allen, Esq., of *Watcombe House*, and in 1869 a company was formed for working it. No clay precisely resembling this has



been found in this country. It is of the very finest quality, much resembling that used by the ancients, evenly and delicately tinted, and capable of retaining the most delicate forms. The operations are very interesting, and the clay is most carefully prepared before it is used. After being broken up and stirred in water till it is reduced to the consistency of cream, it is twice passed through silken sieves, so fine that they will retain water unless it is agitated. The clay is then dried, and is ready for use. Some very graceful vases and other ornaments have been made here; but the most striking productions are certain baskets of flowers, executed with wonderful skill and delicacy. They are as fine as the minutest wood carving. Examples are to be seen at the works, which cover a large area, and include a show room. Ordinary useful pottery is also made here. Two International certificates and a silver medal have already been gained by this Company.

Further E. is the little dell and cove of *Maidencombe*. Beyond again is a little bay known as *Labrador*, very picturesque and worth visiting. It is a delightful walk by the coast from Babbacombe to Shaldon (opposite Teignmouth), a distance of 7 m.

Between St. Mary's Church and Torquay is the *Rocky Valley*, the sides of which are overhung by masses of broken rock. It lies under a hill called the *Dazon*; but this valley, like others close to Torquay, has been much spoiled by modern "improvements."

Another excursion can be made from Torquay, in a westerly direction, to the pretty village of *Cockington*, 2 m., and extended by *Marldon* to the remains of *Compton Castle* (an additional 4 m.). Cockington lies pleasantly among green Devonshire lanes. The church, of no special interest, stands within the grounds

of *Cockington Court* (W. Mallock, Esq.), where the fine rhododendrons deserve notice. Cockington belonged to the Carys from the time of Richard II., till it passed to the present family in 1654. Cross roads lead from Cockington to (2½ m.) *Marldon*, where the ch. is interesting. It is said to have been built by the Gilberts of Compton, and was ded. in 1348. The caps. of the Perp. piers have the plaited wreath, which seems peculiar to Devonshire. Over the entrance door are the words, "*Exaltata est sancta Dei genetrix super choros angelorum ad cælestia regna.*" The ch. has been (1862) restored; Wm. White, architect.

*Compton Castle* (1½ m.) belongs to the Rev. T. A. Bewes; but is used as a farmhouse. This very interesting place should on no account be left unseen by the antiquary. In the reign of Henry II. it belonged to Sir Maurice de la Pole. It went from his descendants to the Comptons (who held it for 7 generations), and in the reign of Edw. II. passed by marriage to the Gilberts of Greenway, who sold it about the commencement of the present cent. to the Templers. Behind it are the formal walks of the old garden, or *pleasaunce*. The castle dates from the early part of the 15th centy. "It has no moat, and therefore required other means to be adopted to protect the foot of the wall from being undermined. This object is effected by the great number of projections carried on machicoulis, through the openings of which stones and other missiles could be thrown on the heads of assailants. (That these projections were not garderobes is shown by the fact that a garderobe turret is provided at the back of the same chambers in which they are.) The chapel is tolerably perfect, with a room over it—perhaps the priest's. It had originally a floor in the western part, dividing it into 2 rooms; and

there are 2 squints from other rooms toward the altar. The buildings originally surrounded a small quadrangle, had a square tower at each corner, and were enclosed by a wall 20 ft. high, the greater part of which remains. The postern gate at one end of the front, and the principal entrance in the centre, both had a portcullis. The hall was pulled down when the house was adapted to its present purpose."—*J. H. P.* The strong defences of Compton were rendered necessary from its being so close to the shore, on which landings of the French frequently occurred. Sir Humphrey Gilbert, the discoverer of Newfoundland, and the half-brother of Sir Walter Raleigh, lived for some time at Compton.

A stranger residing any time at Torquay will also visit *Berry Pomeroy Castle*, and *Totnes* (Rte. 7), descend the Dart to *Dartmouth* (Rte. 7; for Dartmouth itself see Rte. 10), and return by *Brixham*, sleeping a night at Totnes or Dartmouth. Or the order of this route may be reversed. *Paignton Church* (see Rte. 10) is also worth a visit.

## ROUTE 10.

TORQUAY TO BRIXHAM AND DARTMOUTH (DARTMOUTH AND TORBAY RAILWAY). — THE COAST (SLAPTON, TORCROSS, THE START, THE PRAWLE, SALCOMBE, THE BOLT) FROM DARTMOUTH TO KINGSBRIDGE.

From the Torquay Stat., the rly. encircles Torbay, with stations at

*Paignton* and *Churston Ferrers* (whence a short branch line runs to *Brixham*). It then gains the l. bank of the Dart, and proceeds along it to *Kingswear* (opposite *Dartmouth*—there is a steam ferry across). The distance to Kingswear (performed in less than half an hour) is  $9\frac{1}{2}$  m. Magnificent views of Torbay are commanded along the whole line from Torquay to *Churston Ferrers*.

Passing Corbon's Head, with the 3-gun battery of the Torbay Volunteer Artillery, and *Livermead*, where is a good and pleasantly situated lodging-house, the rly. reaches

$2\frac{1}{4}$  m. *Paignton Stat.* (Inns: *Gers-ton's Hotel*, very good; *Crown and Anchor*.) The town (pop. 3090), originally some distance from the sea, has now approached it, and, like Torquay, is rapidly extending in every direction. It is, however, an old place, having, with the manor, belonged to the see of Exeter from a period before the Conquest; and some trifling remains of the *Bishop's Palace* (a crenellated wall, and a tower of the 14th centy.) may be observed at this day adjoining the churchyard. There was an extensive park adjoining the palace; and Sir Henry de Pomeroy, in 1265, appeared personally in the Court of Bp. Bronescombe to acknowledge his offence in having illegally scaled the fences of the park, "*fossata pacri de Peynton illicite transgrediens cum meis familiaribus et aliis multis de domo meo de Byry*," when he hunted the bishop's deer and killed some. He had to make due compensation. The last tenant of the palace was the celebrated prelate Miles Coverdale. In a newspaper of June, 1809, it is stated that "at Paignton Fair the ancient custom of drawing through the town a plum-pudding of immense size, and afterwards distributing it to the populace, was revived on Tuesday last. It was drawn along the street by a yoke of 8 oxen."

The Church is chiefly Perp., and contains a pulpit (carved and painted wood) worth notice. Observe also the Perp. windows, the shield of Bp. Lacy, in the painted glass of the N. aisle, and the Kirkham chapel, with its tombs, on the S. side of the nave. The stone screenwork here is very fine, but has been mutilated with the utmost barbarism. It is late Perp., and forms a mass of elaborate tabernacle work, with niches and figures. The pinnacles above are crowned with angels bearing shields. The effigies are those of members of the Kirkham family, by whom the screen was erected. (The Kirkhams were lords of the manor of *Collaton Kirkham*, in this parish.) On the wall by this chapel is an escutcheon with this inscription:—"Here lyeth the heart and bowels of the most honourable and most worthy and high esteemed John Snellin, Rear-Admiral of Holland and West Friesland, who dyed the xxiii. of August, MDCXCI." A fragment of Norm. walling is preserved in the N. wall of the tower, which fragment includes a fine late Norm. doorway, with voussoirs of Beer stone and red sandstone. In the churchyard are the steps and shaft of an ancient cross. Paignton is noted for an early cabbage, which is sent to all parts of the country. *Kirkham's Hill* (Hall?) here is a 15th-century house. "The fireplace in the hall is a good example, and in the same apartment is a good water-drain. The outer doorway (of timber) is good."—*J. H. P.*

(At Collaton, in this parish, is the Church of *St. Mary the Virgin*, founded by the late Rev. J. R. Hogg. The E. window has been inserted by his widow, as a memorial of the founder. There are two other stained windows, also memorials. The retdos, representing the Last Supper, is by *Phyffers*. Marbles of various colour and Caen stone are used in the architectural portion.)

[Several lanes lead from this town to the shores of the Dart, particularly to *Stoke Gabriel*, a retired and pretty village, remarkable for its yew-tree, said to be the 2nd in England for size and age. Further down the river are *Sandridge* (late Lord Crans-toun), an Italian villa, with a double view of the Dart through long vistas of trees—and *Watton* or *Waddeton Court* (H. Studdy, Esq.), a modern building in the Eliz. style. In *Parliament Lane*, leading from Stoke Gabriel to Portbridge, a farmhouse is pointed out as the scene of the first council held by the P. of Orange after his landing in Torbay.

On the roadside between Paignton and Totnes the botanist may find *Linum angustifolium*, or narrow-leaved flax.

Berry Pomeroy Castle lies on the road to Totnes.]

Winding above Goodrington Sands, and looking far over Torbay, the rly. proceeds to

2 $\frac{3}{4}$  m. *Churston Ferrers* Stat. The village is distant about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. It belonged for some time to the family of Ferrers, whence it is named; and was for some descents the property of the Yards, whose heiress married Sir Francis Buller, Bart., the well-remembered "Justice of the King's Bench." The Yards inhabited the old mansion of *Churston Court*. Sir Francis Buller in 1778 bought *Lupton*, which lies a short distance S. of Churston Ferrers. His descendant, the late Sir John Yarde Buller, after representing S. Devon in parliament for 24 years, was (1858) raised to the peerage as Baron Churston of Churston Ferrers. His grandson, the present Lord Churston, is now the owner of Lupton.

The branch line from Churston station runs direct to *Brixham Quay*, a distance of 2 m.

*Brixham* (Inns: Bolton Hotel; London; Globe, at the Quay. Every intelligent traveller will visit this



place, as it is unique of its kind, being the head-quarters of the great Devonshire fishery of Torbay, of which *trawling* is the main feature, whereas *seining* and *driving* are characteristic of the Cornish fisheries. Brixham is divided into the Higher and Lower town, together extending a distance of about a mile up a valley; but the Lower town, or *Brixham Quay*, is the only part deserving notice. A fourth of the manor was purchased many years ago by 12 Brixham fishermen, whose shares have been since divided and subdivided, so that visitors to the pier may generally have the opportunity of cultivating the acquaintance of a "Brixham lord."

About 200 *trawlers* belong to this port, being large decked sloops of from 40 to 50 tons burthen, each generally managed by 3 men and a boy. The trawl-net is about 70 ft. long, in the form of a bag, and provided with a beam, occasionally 40 ft. in length, to keep the mouth open. This net is drawn or *trawled* along the bottom of the sea, and procures flat-fish, gurnards, haddocks, whiteings, &c. It is best to visit Brixham on a Saturday, since on that day as many trawlers as can find accommodation enter the harbour, while the rest of the fleet moor off the entrance. Evening on every week-day is the most interesting time, as the fish are then landed, and if the trawlers have been successful the *Quay* presents a lively and picturesque scene; the fish lying in broad piles, a saleswoman disposing of them by auction (knocking down the lots by dropping a stone), men and women engaged in packing them, and vans in attendance to carry the baskets to the rail. In the centre of the quay stood a pillar commemorative of the landing of the Prince of Orange on the 5th of Nov. 1688. It is now removed to the pier, and is said to enclose a part

of the stone upon which the prince placed his foot as he stepped from the boat. (The mark of the prince's foot—a late instance of one of the most widespread and most ancient pieces of "folk-lore" in the world—is said to be impressed on this stone. It need hardly be said that the marks are natural).

Brixham was long celebrated for the ebbing and flowing of the spring *Laywell* ('Philos. Trans.,' vol. vii.), which is situated on the outskirts of the Higher town. This spring is, however, no longer intermittent; the erection of some neighbouring houses having, it is supposed, effected the alteration. The name is evidently a corruption of *Lady-well*.

The *Church* of Higher Brixham is ancient, and contains several monuments, one to Judge Buller. (This is a cenotaph. Judge Buller (d. 1800) was buried in St. Andrew's ch.-yard, Gray's Inn.)

The *pier* was built in 1808. At the end of it is inserted in the wall a tablet commemorating the visit of the Duke of Clarence to Brixham in 1823. Upon that occasion the royal duke was presented with a chip from the stone upon which the Prince of Orange is said to have landed, enclosed in a box of heart of oak. The town has a large trade independent of its fishery, and the *tidal harbour*, although tolerably capacious, is found insufficient to accommodate the shipping. A *breakwater*, however, is in course of construction, the completion of which is expected to render the roadstead a secure anchorage. The Admiralty have an establishment here for watering the navy.

At *Upton*, adjoining the town, an iron-mine is worked with considerable profit. There are 3 other mines (all iron) at work in the parish.

*Berry Head*, 1 m. E. of the harbour, should be visited. It is a



square-shaped headland of hard limestone, of a flesh-coloured tint, and with a surface glossy like satin. The face of the cliff inside the point is largely quarried, and falls so abruptly to deep water that vessels lie moored alongside, as at a quay. On the summit are the ruins of two large military stations which were used during the French war; and in constructing which a large ancient entrenchment (which gave name *Burh* = berry to the headland) was destroyed. This had certainly been occupied by the Romans, if not at first constructed by them. The N. vallum stretched in a straight line quite across the promontory, and was partly formed by Roman masonry. Great numbers of Roman coins have been found here; and the place is said traditionally (but how old the tradition may be is not clear) to have been that at which Vespasian and Titus landed.

In the cliffs between Berry Head and Murdstone Bay are 3 caverns, 2 of which are below the high-water level; the 3rd is only entered by the waves in stormy weather, during high spring-tides. Nearer the old barracks is the cavern called the *Ash Hole*, in which have been found a quantity of human bones and pottery, relics, it is supposed, of the Roman garrison. Below the stalagmite here the bones of hyænas and other animals have been discovered. Another cavern, called the "*Windmill Hill Cavern*," in a quarry above the town, was discovered in 1858, and has been very carefully explored by the Geological Society, under the direction of Mr. Pengelly, F.G.S., and some members of the Torquay Natural History Society. The results no doubt prove the very high antiquity of the human race in this district—flint implements, similar to those found in the drift, having been discovered in the loam at the lowest levels, associated with the remains of hippopotamus, cave

lion, hyæna, and other sub-tropical animals. Deeply imbedded in the stalagmitic floor was found a fine pair of antlers of the reindeer, showing a vast change in the climate between these periods. Windmill Hill rises to the height of 175 ft. above mean tide. It is bounded S. by the sea, and on the other 3 sides by valleys which separate it from hills of similar height. The external entrances to the cavern are high above the present bottoms of these valleys; but there is little doubt that the valleys, when the wild animals and as wild "cave men" frequented the district, were filled to a considerable height by a blue clay, in which grew a forest, affording shelter and protection. The specimens found in this cavern are at present (1872) in the apartments of the Geological Society at Somerset House, London.

Should the traveller who visits Brixham be bent upon thoroughly exploring the southern coast, he will perhaps proceed by the cliffs from Berry Head to Dartmouth. This route, however, is very circuitous (about 7 m.) and laborious. In the space of a mile the path rises many times to an elevation of 300 or 400 ft., and falls as often to the level of the sea, while a series of jutting headlands render it zigzag in a horizontal as well as a vertical plane. There are parts of the shore, however, well worth seeing. About 3 m. W. of Berry Head the quick interchange of hill and valley is remarkable, and gives the advantage of picturesque form to cliffs which are unrivalled for beautiful colouring. They are partly composed of slate, partly of limestone, and include patches of red sandstone; while their colours are crimson, purple, brown, but, beyond all in effect, a delicate blue with a silvery lustre. In this walk from Berry Head to Dartmouth you will pass over fields which are dyed with the red soil of the sandstone (Old Red) formation,

while the slate and limestone which lie below it are exhibited in the cliffs. For more than a mile W. of Berry Head the country is divided by formidable stone hedges, rendered quite impassable by ivy. It is therefore advisable to follow a lane to the vicinity of Upton, and there take to the cliffs near *Sharkham Point* (where there is a raised beach.)

The high road from Brixham to Dartmouth, 4 m., consists of one long ascent and descent; the view towards Brixham on the ascent meriting notice. The blue waters of the Channel and Torbay occupy the sides of the picture, while the land towards Berry Head rises in the centre in enormous hilly masses; but woods and rocks are wanting in the prospect. On the descent to the Dart, this river opens in a new light to a person who has viewed it only from a boat. The foldings of the hills are beautifully displayed in perspective, and the granite tors of Dartmoor form the background. The river is crossed by a floating-bridge, worked by a horse, occupying 20 min. in the passage, but the tourist has the choice of the steam-ferry from the Kingswear Rly. Stat. to the quay at Dartmouth.

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Leaving Churston station, the rly. gains the bank of the Dart below *Greenway House* (Mrs. Harvey; see Exc. from Totnes, Rte. 7); and proceeding along it, reaches

$4\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Kingswear* Stat., whence there is a steam-ferry to Dartmouth, opposite

*Dartmouth (Inns: Castle, on the Quay; Commercial, New Road.* This town, like Totnes, is extremely old, and as interesting for that reason as for the beauty of its position. It is built in terraces upon the shore of a romantic harbour, a lake-like expanse completely land-locked, opening to the sea by a narrow channel, called the "*Jaw Bones*," and encom-

passed by steeply shelving hills of from 300 to 400 ft. in elevation.

The traveller, having landed at the Railway Pontoon, will observe in Duke Street, leading from the quay, some of the old houses for which the town is remarkable. They bear upon their fronts dates from 1625 to 1640, and are truly picturesque, with their wooden framework, rich carving, piazzas, and gables: unfortunately, they are fast giving place to regular London "shop fronts." The oldest part of Dartmouth lies southward from the landing-place toward the entrance of the harbour from the channel; and consisted until recently of two narrow streets, or rather lanes, running parallel with the irregular shore, and along so steep an acclivity, that the pavement of the one is nearly on a level with the roof of the other, while the communication between them is by flights of steps. These streets contained a number of old houses, elaborately carved, and built with overhanging storeys, and with gables projecting still farther in advance, so that two persons might possibly greet each other by a shake of the hand from opposite windows. The stranger will remark that many of the fronts are supported by brackets, carved in likeness of the lion, unicorn, and griffin, and, some of them, with emblems of the principal Christian virtues. But many of these houses have been swept away in pursuance of a grand scheme of town improvement, which will cause one broad road of handsome modern residences to wind up the ascent.

The harbour of Dartmouth was recognized as of importance at a very early period. It was the chief harbour of the district known as the "*Littus Totonesium*,"—the "*Totnes Strand*,"—and from it the passage was constantly made "from the Greater to the Lesser Britain" (so says Alan of Lisle, writing in the

12th centy.). Layamon (circ. 1205) lands Brutus of Troy at "Dertemur in Totones."

Dartmouth was first incorporated under the title of Clifton-Dartmouth-Hardness (there were in fact 3 adjoining towns) in the reign of Edw. III., 1342, at which time it was evidently a port of great consequence, as it furnished no less than 31 ships to the fleet intended for the siege of Calais, a larger quota than was supplied by any other town in the kingdom, excepting Fowey and Yarmouth. We have also incidental proof of its ancient maritime importance. Chaucer has taken his "shipman" from Dartmouth—

"For aught I know he was of Dertemuthe.

By many a storm his berde had been  
y-blowe."

And we learn that, contemporary with the poet, there were merchants at this place so wealthy, and possessed of so many ships, that it was said of one Hawley—

"Blow the wind high, or blow it low,  
It bloweth fair to Hawley's hoe."

(The freemasons have given the name *Hawley* to their lodge at this place.)

At a more recent period Dartmouth sent some of the first adventurers to the banks of Newfoundland, and largely profited by the fishery. *Sir Humphrey Gilbert*, who took possession of that island for Queen Elizabeth, was born near this town, at Greenway, on the shores of the Dart; and at Sandridge, *Davis*, the bold navigator, who here fitted out the ships with which he penetrated the northern seas to the straits which now bear his name. The town is further distinguished as the birth-place of *Newcomin*, to whom the world is indebted for an invention which has aided human progress more than any other—viz., the steam-engine. He carried on business as an ironmonger in Lower

Street, S. of the New Ground; and being a person of some reading, was particularly acquainted with the projects and writings of his countryman Dr. Hooke. A genius for mechanics, however, directed Newcomin to the path in which he so highly distinguished himself. He was the first to apply the power of steam successfully to the important purpose of draining mines, and invented two machines for the purpose. In the earlier of these machines the steam was condensed by a current of cold water admitted on the outside of the cylinder, the piston being driven down by the weight of the atmosphere. The operation of the engine was therefore slow and attended with a great consumption of fuel, and a boy was required to turn the cocks for the alternate admission of steam and water. Accident, however, suggested two important improvements before Watt took these engines in hand, viz. the condensation of the steam by the injection of water into the cylinder, by which means a far more rapid action was obtained—and the connection of the stop-cocks with the beam, made the engine self-acting. The grand improvement of substituting steam for the atmosphere, as the power to drive down the piston, was effected, as is well known, by the genius of Watt. He was repairing one of Newcomin's engines, when he invented his great improvements. (A model of Newcomin's engine is in the museum of the University of Glasgow.) Newcomin's House in Lower Street was taken down in 1864, for the purpose of widening the thoroughfare. Mr. T. Lidstone (archit.) of Dartmouth purchased the carved and moulded woodwork of its street frontage, and used it in building his own house, now called *Newcomin Cottage*, on Ridge Hill, Townstall. In the sitting room is preserved the 'clavel' (Devon) or wooden lintel over the fire-place at which Newcomin sat when (accord-



ing to popular tradition) he first noticed the effect produced by steam on the lid of his kettle. Newcomin Cottage is very picturesque; and the tourist, who should visit it, will do justice to the zeal of Mr. Lidstone in preserving relics of so great interest, and to the ability with which he has turned them to account.

Dartmouth has many historic associations. A portion of the crusaders' fleet assembled in its harbour in 1190, and sailed thence, March 25, to join Cœur-de-Lion at Messina. Off the Start Point they encountered a great storm, which lasted until they entered the Bay of Biscay, when they were saved by St. Thomas of Canterbury, who descended on the mast of the leading ship burning like fire.—*Hoveden, B. Abbas.* In 1347, as above stated, the town contributed a large quota to the armament of Edward III. In 1377, immediately after the death of that monarch, it was plundered by the French, who in that year swept our shores from Rye to Plymouth. In 1403 it returned the visit of the Frenchmen, when, Du Chastel having a second time assaulted and plundered Plymouth, Dartmouth combined with that town in ravaging the coast of France, burning and sinking forty of the enemy's ships. In 1404 the French in their turn sought revenge. Du Chastel again descended upon Dartmouth, landing at Blackpool (see *post*), but the expedition was this time so roughly received as to be compelled to draw off with the loss of 400 killed and 200 prisoners, including Du Chastel himself. In the wars of the Roses the Lancastrian party used Dartmouth as their port. In the Great Rebellion the town declared for the Parliament; and in 1643 was taken by Prince Maurice, after a siege of a month. The Royalists, however, after an interval of 3 years, were attacked by Fairfax, who carried the place by storm in Jan. 1646. Upon this occasion upwards

of 100 pieces of ordnance were captured; and the many old towers and forts, now in ruins on the shore or the heights of Dartmouth, show the formidable number of the works with which the general had to contend. The harbour had become for some time of comparatively small importance; and after the discovery of the New World, that of Plymouth seems to have taken its place. Spenser, in the feast of the rivers, mentions

"Dart, high choacked with sands of tinnic mines."

and the harbour had certainly suffered from this. But in Spenser's days it was still much frequented; and "strange barks" were frequently brought by privateers into the harbour after the defeat of the Armada, when Spain was regarded by England as the one great enemy of the world. In 1592, the 'Madre de Dios,' one of the great Indian 'Carracks' or plate ships was taken on her way to Spain, and brought into Dartmouth. She was a floating castle of 7 decks, wonderfully rich in spices, jewels, rare woods, and tapestries, which were gradually dispersing, when commissioners were sent down from London to recover so much of the spoil as was possible. This was done; but meanwhile most of the country houses near Dartmouth had been enriched with treasure from the carrack,—hangings, plate, or inlaid woods. In earlier days there had been constant rivalry between the men of Dartmouth and the 'gallants' of Fowey. Their ships constantly attacked each other; and as many lives were lost in these encounters as in the fights between the men of Lowestoft and Yarmouth on the eastern coast.

The objects of interest in the town are: the *old houses* in the Butter Row, in the Fosse Street, and in the Shambles or Higher Street, and on the N. a porchway or entrance to a brick-built house, erected by



the late Mr. Holdsworth, the Governor of Dartmouth Castle, in imitation of the old buildings. It is richly ornamented with carving by Dartmouth workmen, after models in the town, and cased curiously with slates, so disposed as to resemble the scales of an armadillo. Townstall Ch. on the hill-top figured conspicuously when Fairfax fell on Dartmouth (it was well manned, and guns were mounted on the tower), and contains some good details, chiefly Perp. The *Church of St. Saviour*, ded. in 1372, was partly rebuilt (the arcades) in the next centy. The stranger should particularly remark the door at the S. entrance, with its curious iron ornament (1631), representing grotesque lions impaled on a tree, which is fashioned with its full complement of roots, branches, and leaves. (The lion occupies a conspicuous place in the arms of Dartmouth,—a king in a boat, supported on each side by this king of beasts. The shield may be seen on the *Jail*, near the W. entrance of St. Saviour's.) The *\*stone pulpit* of St. Saviour's, carved, gilt, and painted, is one of the most remarkable examples in the county, and deserves a special pilgrimage. The same may be said of the oak *\*Roodscreen*, which is exceedingly handsome, and rivals even the pulpit in the variety of its tints and the intricacy of its workmanship. In the floor of the chancel is the *Brass of John Hawley*, founder of the Chancel (1408), in armour; and 2 wives, Joan, whose hand he holds (1394), and Alice (1403). This is a fine example. Hawley was probably the merchant of Dartmouth who, in "1390, waged the navie of shippes of the ports of his own charges, and tooke 34 shippes laden with wyne to the summe of fifteen hundred tunnes."—*Stowe's Annals*. The visitor will also direct his attention to the altarpiece, "Christ raising the widow's son," by Brockedon, the artist and Alpine traveller,

a native of Totnes, a picture which gained the prize of 100 guineas at the British Institution. The galleries and panellings of this interesting church are painted, gilded, and emblazoned with coats of arms of the mayor and magistrates. Among them may be noticed the lion of Pomeroy, and the badges of FitzStephen, Fleming, and Carew. The chancel has been reseated; and it is to be hoped that any farther restoration will not involve the "destruction" of what is now so interesting.

After a visit to the ch. and a survey of the old houses, the stranger can search for other interesting objects on each side of the harbour, first proceeding S. by the neglected ruin of the *Old Castle*, and onward, passing the vale of Warfleet, and the seats of G. P. Bidder, Esq. (Ravensbury), H. Bridon, Esq. (Warfleet), and Mrs. Fotheringham (Gunfield), to

*Dartmouth Castle*. This picturesque building is situated at the extreme point of the promontory which bounds the entrance of the harbour, mounting guard at the very edge of a shelving rock of glossy slate, and washed by the sea at high water. It consists of a square and a round tower, the latter of which is the elder, and supposed to date from the reign of Hen. VII. (Edw. IV. in 1431 covenanted with the men of Dartmouth to pay them 30*l.* yearly from the customs of Exeter and of Dartmouth, on condition of their building a "stronge and myghtye and defensyve new tower," and of their protecting the harbour with a chain.) Adjoining this building are a modern casemated battery, the little ch. of St. Petrox (containing an armorial gallery as at St. Saviour's, and *Brasses* of the Roope family), and the ruins of an ancient manor-house (once belonging to the Southcotes), the whole being enclosed by a wall and a ditch. The hill, which rises

behind to the height of 300 ft., is crowned by the remains of another fort, which is mentioned by Fairfax in his despatch to the Parliament under the name of *Gallant's Bower*. The round tower of the castle is now a magazine, but formerly no doubt received the iron chain which was stretched as a defence across the mouth of the harbour, and was here drawn tight by a capstan. That this was its use has been made apparent by the discovery, in the wall of the ground-floor, of a large wooden bolster or roller, which was evidently intended to ease the chain as it passed through the wall. On the opposite shore, a groove in the rock was clearly scooped out for the reception of the chain. (Portsmouth, Plymouth, and most of our ancient harbours, were secured in a similar manner.) The best view of the Castle is, in the general opinion, obtained from the sea; but, weather permitting, all strangers should take boat, and decide this question for themselves. From Dartmouth Castle the visitor should return to the quay, and cross once more by ferry to the little town of

*Kingsweare* (if he has not examined it on first arriving), which bears every mark of antiquity, and is supposed to be older even than Dartmouth. The ch. was rebuilt (except the tower) in 1845, when a very singular cavity, containing the bones of infants only, mixed with quick lime, was found under the foundation wall of the chancel. (*Arch. Journ.* iii. 263.) The ch. stands at some height above the shore; and yet higher is a fort of 5 bastions, called by Fairfax "*Kingsworth Fort*," but now known as *Mount Ridley*, commanding a fine view. A pleasant path leads from the ch. to Brookhill, at the mouth of the harbour.

At Kingsweare there is a convenient *hotel* abutting on the rly.

station. There is also established here the *Dart Yacht Club*, of about 200 members. The "*Royal Rowing Regatta*," held annually in August, affords a most picturesque and attractive scene.

At a short distance from Kingsweare the path reaches the *Beacon* (T. L. Prinsep, Esq.), a mansion remarkable for its commanding and beautiful position. In a field about 100 yds. above this house is a terrace, which from time immemorial has been known as the *Butts*, and was, doubtless, the place where the archers formerly practised with the bow (it has now been made part of the public highway):  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. beyond the Beacon is

*Brookhill* (Mrs. A. Packe), distinguished for the romantic beauty of the grounds, and the interesting embellishment (by Mr. Holdsworth, its former proprietor) of the house, which is deservedly considered one of the principal ornaments of Dartmouth Harbour. It lies in a wooded cove, so sheltered by hills as to be one of the warmest spots in the county, where oaks and evergreens of remarkable size (mingled with the olive, which grows unprotected in this sheltered spot) descend the shelving shore to the very brink of the sea, flourishing strangely on storm-beaten crags amid showers of spray, which are plentifully thrown upon them when the wind is from the S. On the seaward point of this cove are the foundations of a castle which was evidently of importance, and corresponded with the Castle on the opposite shore; below, at the base of the cliff, among the weed-grown rocks, are the traces of a landing-place, and a groove cut in the slate for securing the chain which was formerly stretched across the mouth of the harbour. Close at hand was the guard-room where the men kept watch over the chain, for

the cliff has been evidently cut away to form a level space, and on the face of the rock are the holes in which the beams and rafters were inserted. On ascending from the examination of these interesting relics, the stranger should diverge to the rt. and peep into a romantic recess where large oak-trees grow from the crevices of the cliff, and have been whimsically twisted in their efforts to keep erect. The house can only be seen by special permission. In the dining-room the panels of the wainscoting are emblazoned with the arms of the most distinguished families of the county, in illustration of the histories of Devonshire and Dartmouth, which are ingeniously set forth on the ceiling by the following method:—A number of shields, each stamped with the name and the date of a Devon "worthy," are arranged in a circular order round a single shield in the centre, which records one of the principal events in the history of the county—the landing of the Prince of Orange in Torbay. Other shields commemorate the many eminent divines who were natives of Devonshire. On the border of the ceiling the history of Dartmouth is told by similar shields, on which the leading events are inscribed in order. Over the chimney-piece is some moulding in plaster which was taken from Newcomin's sitting-room, and represents Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego before Nebuchadnezzar. Parts of the chimney-piece are of black oak, to which an interesting legend attaches. These were brought from Greenway, on the Dart, where they formed a portion of the chimney-nook in which it is said Sir Walter Raleigh indulged himself with the first pipe of tobacco ever smoked in England. Above Brookhill is *Fountain Violet* (W. Johnstone Neale, Esq.). Close upon the shore, beyond the grounds of Brookhill, is *Kingsweare Castle*, which has been restored

by the owner, C. Seale Hayne, Esq. The geologist may remark on the cliffs of the neighbourhood that the dip of the strata tends to their preservation.

The Cape and Natal Company's steamboats, and the Red Ball line of steamers to the W. Indies, make this their port of call, passengers embarking from the rly. pier. A considerable trade has been formed with the neighbouring towns on the S. Devon rly. for coals, grain, &c.

Excursions from Dartmouth : to *Brixham* (*ante*), to *Slapton Sands*, and the *Start Point* (*post*), and to *Totnes* by boat up the river (see Rte. 7). The grand and romantic coast of the *Prawle*, *Bolt Head*, &c., is most agreeably reached by the following delightful walk to Salcombe (which is 18 m. by the old road through Halwell and Kingsbridge, passing *Woodbury Castle* on the l.).

2 *Stoke Fleming*, a retired village, with a ch. so conspicuously placed as to form a useful landmark for Dartmouth harbour. The manor has belonged to the families of Fleming, Mohun, Carew, and Southcote, and in a garden adjoining the ch. are some crumbling masses of red sandstone which formed part of the ancient manor-house. These are of Norm. character. The *Church* itself (Dec., but greatly altered in the Perp. period) has been (1872) almost rebuilt (P. St. Aubyn, architect). The piers of the main arcade are Dec. (compare those in the churches of Townstall and Blackawton), with Perp. arches built on them. The tower is late Perp. There are some modern stained windows by *Lavers and Barrand*. Within the tower is the effigy of an unknown lady, circ. 1310, and in the transept is a fine brass for John Corp (1361), and his granddaughter Eleanor (1391), with canopy.



1 *Bluckpool*, another small village on a secluded little bay of the same name, perhaps so called as having been fatally mistaken by vessels running for Dartmouth. The beach is composed of an extremely fine shingle. Here Du Chatel and the French landed in 1404 (see *ante*, *Dartmouth*). From this place there is a road through the village of *Street*, and a path along the edge of the cliffs, which are of various colours and very lustrous, to

*Slapton Sands*, now traversed by a carriage-road as far as Torcross. (There is a comfortable hotel at the N. end of the sands.) Here commences a vast bank of regular beach minute pebbles, extremely heavy to walk on, which extends, almost uninterruptedly, to within a short distance of the Start. The accumulation is due to the exposure of the shore to a long range of breakers, and to the circumstance of the shingle being unable to travel so as to escape out of the bay. (The sands are divided by name—there being no real division whatever—into Slapton Sands, Torcross Sands, and Hall Sands. The *Sands Hotel* is at the N. end; Torcross quite in the centre; and the hamlets of Beasands and Hall-sands at the S. end. The whole is 7 m. in extent). From the northern end of the bank of pebbles to Torcross, a distance of  $2\frac{1}{4}$  m., it is separated from the land by a freshwater lake called *Slapton Lea*, which is formed by the water of three small streams, descending from as many valleys, and dammed in by the shingle. The Lea, covering above 207 acres, contains some fine pike, perch, and roach, but no trout. In the winter it abounds with wild-fowl. The osprey sometimes visits it; and in valleys near, the spoonbill, the glossy ibis, the little bittern, and the little bustard, have been taken. The Lea is crossed by a bridge, dividing it into two parts. The Upper Lea is

overgrown with reeds and water-plants—the Lower is open water. It somewhat resembles the “broads” of Norfolk, but is far less picturesque. The Dec. ch. of *Slapton* (6 m. from Dartmouth), with a low tower and spire, contains a beautiful screen. To this parish *John Flavel*, an eminent nonconformist, retired from Dartmouth after the passing of the Oxford or Five Mile Act. He found an asylum at *Hudscott*, then a seat of the Rolles (and still the property of that family), where he preached in the great hall at midnight. Close to Slapton Church is the tower of a collegiate chantry, established by Sir Guy de Brian, standard-bearer to Ed. III. at Calais, 1349, and one of the “prime founders of the Order of the Garter.” The tower is thickly mantled with ivy. *Poole* in this parish was the residence of the Bryans, and afterwards of Sir John Hawkins, the “Achines” so dreaded by Philip II. (See *Plymouth*, Rte. 7.) Tradition says that his wife “walked on a velvet carpet from Poole to the ch. door.”

Seakale grows wild on Slapton sands, and was first cultivated and eaten at Stoke Fleming (between Slapton and Dartmouth). The gardener of Mr. Southcote of Stoke, observed that the seakale was bleached by the sands of the beach. He brought some roots thence, and cultivated them. Some were sent as presents to Mr. Southcote’s friends at Bath, then (about 1775) a great resort of fashion. From Bath the reputation of seakale soon spread throughout England. It was first publicly sold in Exeter market at half-a-crown a root.

$4\frac{1}{4}$  m. *Torcross* (near the *Sands Hotel*, on the beach), is a secluded little hamlet at the southern end of the Slapton Sands, which are here bounded by argillaceous slate cliffs of a light greenish hue. (There is, however, no break in the cliffs, and



the end of the Slapton Sands is only marked by the carriage-road turning inland towards Kingsbridge.) There is a tolerable inn, besides several lodging houses, at Torcross. It is much frequented by the neighbouring gentry as a watering-place, and is the most easterly station of the pilchard fishery; but the shoals rarely pass the point of the Start, and the Torcross fishermen have to proceed as far as the Bolt for a chance of success. The *Newfoundland dogs* kept by the fishermen of Torcross, Hallsands, and Beasands, deserve notice. They are as useful as sheep-dogs to the farmer, and are exempt from tax. When the surf is so rough that boats cannot approach the shore near enough for a rope to be thrown, the word is given to a dog, who plunges into the water, and brings back the rope in his mouth. Many lives have been saved by these dogs; and they keep careful watch over the "ways" or pieces of wood placed under the boats to draw them up on the beach. About  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. inland is the church-town of *Stokenham* (the ch. is of small interest); and *Widdecombe* (B. E. Holdsworth, Esq.), a fine estate embracing the Start Point, and that lonely romantic coast between the Start Point and Lannacombe Mill. *Stokely House*, Sir Lydston Newman, Bt., and *Cole-ridge*, J. Allen, Esq., are other seats in this neighbourhood.

From Torcross a path (which is, however, obscure, and little used—the pedestrian may make his way by the sands) leads southward along the edge of grey slate cliffs, descending again to the sands at a slate-quarry, which opens to the beach by an archway. The traveller is now approaching the termination of Start Bay, and the grand coast of the chlorite and mica-slate formation, which, including the promontory of the Start, extends westward as far as the Bolt Tail. Two secluded little

fishing hamlets, *Beasands* and *Hallsands*, are passed on the shore, which then sweeps round to the picturesque promontory of

$3\frac{1}{2}$  *The Start*. This headland at once shows the stranger that he has entered upon a geological formation differing from the grauwacke slates which he has been traversing from Dartmouth. The ridge stretches boldly to sea, sloped on each side like the roof of a house, and crowned along its entire length by fanciful crags, strangely weathered, and shaggy with moss. Its different sides strikingly illustrate the influence of a stormy sea on the picturesqueness of a coast. On the W., the dark cliff, incessantly assaulted, presents a ruinous appearance; on the E., although moulded from the same material, it descends to the waves in a smooth precipice. The lighthouse is situated at the extreme point, about 100 ft. above the water, and exhibits two lights—a revolving light for the Channel, and a fixed light to direct vessels inshore clear of a shoal called the *Sherries*. Here the traveller has reached a point beyond which the sea is occasionally agitated by a roll from the Atlantic, the *ground swell* of the ocean rarely extending farther eastward than the Start. The name is the Anglo-Saxon *Steort*, a "tail" or promontory (so the bird called a red-start from its red tail); but it is commonly explained as the *starting-point* of ships outward bound from the Channel. Polwhele's suggestion that the name records the Phœnician Astarte—

"the mooned Ashtaroth,  
Heaven's queen and mother both,"

—is too absurd to need refutation. A few rugged steps and "juts of rock" lead down from the lighthouse to a miniature bay and pebbly beach. The Start Point is one of the localities selected by Prof. Airey for the establishment of a time-ball in connection with that at Devonport, and

with the Greenwich Observatory. This has not yet been carried out.

From this promontory those who are fond of cliff-scenery should proceed along the coast to the Prawle and Salcombe, a dist. of about 9 m.; and, bending their steps to the next headland of the *Peartree*, look back at the western face of the Start. The actual *cliff* is not high, but, like that of the Land's End of Cornwall, strangely dark and gloomy, and an impressive ruin. It is further remarkable for bands of variously coloured *quartz veins*, which, descending vertically to the sea, give the rocks a ribboned appearance. Similar quartz veins produce a happy effect in a little bay just W. of the *Peartree*, where they cover the slate, as it were, with a network, the beach being almost wholly composed of rolled fragments of white quartz. From the *Peartree* the stone-crested hills recede from the shore, and, curving as they run westward, enclose a terrace of fields, which is bounded towards the sea by a low cliff of earth resting upon a talus of slate. The traveller may marvel how this apparently feeble barrier can resist the waves; but, on a closer examination, he will perceive that the dip of the strata is directed towards the W., and at such an angle with the plane of the horizon that the sea rolls harmlessly up the slope. This terrace is terminated on the W. by *Lannacomb Mill*, where the craggy belt again sweeps to the coast in a soaring eminence, notched like the edge of a saw. Beyond this point the hills a second time recede, and form a semicircle; but in places they break irregularly, and are disposed as a background to two terraces, one high above the other. The effect of this grouping is extremely beautiful. To this bay succeeds a smaller indentation, near the centre of which the stranger will remark the whimsical station of some fishermen. The sea has formed in the slate a little channel just wide enough to

allow the passage of boats to a few square yards of beach, upon which the craft are laid; while the chasms of a conical rock, a short distance from the shore, are converted to the purposes of a sail-room and fish-cellar. This bay is terminated W. by perhaps the finest headland on the S. coast of Devon, the

5 *Prawle Point*, bounding on the E. the entrance to the Salcombe Estuary, which is sheltered on the W. by the more elevated and massive headland of the *Bolt*. These two promontories are the most southerly points of the county; and, when viewed from the sea in connection with the inlet, and the town of Salcombe just peeping through the opening, form by far the most romantic scene on the coast. ("Prol in Anglia," or *Prawle Point*, is mentioned by an early scholiast on Adam of Bremen (ed. Lindenbrog), as one of the stations which guided ships on their way from the North seas, through the Channel, toward the coast of France. Port St. Matthieu, on the opposite coast of Brittany [which trends away S. nearly in a line with *Prawle Point*] was the next station.) The *Prawle* is principally composed of gneiss rock, which on the western side is weathered like a surface of snow which has been exposed to the sun's rays. It is everywhere broken into crags, and terminated at the point by a singular archway, through which a boat might sail in calm weather. Many years ago the *Crocodile* frigate was wrecked upon this headland with a great loss of life. The pedestrian can now continue his way along the ivy-hung cliffs, or strike inland to a lane which will lead him to *Portlemouth*. The ch. is dedicated to a mysterious S. Onolaus(?). In the ch.-yard is an epitaph recording the death of a farmer (1782), "cut off by poison" administered by his apprentice girl:—

"O may all people warning take,  
For she was burned to a stake."

She was first hanged however, at Exeter, and then burned; the last recorded instance in this country of such a punishment. Hence he will cross by ferry to

4 *Salcombe* (*Inns*: Victoria Inn; King's Arms; but both of a very humble description). This picturesque village (pop. 434), lying far south of the principal roads, and separated from them by a broad tract of country comparatively uninteresting, is rarely visited by travellers; but the coast in the neighbourhood, comprising the headlands of the Start, the Prawle, and the Bolt, is the grandest on the S. of Devon, and the shores of Bigbury Bay exceedingly romantic, although almost as unknown as those of Kamschatka. The district round Salcombe, bounded on the E. and W. by the Start and Bolt Tail, is composed of the hard rocks of the chlorite and mica slate formation, and for this reason has withstood the assaults of the sea, while in Bigbury Bay, W. of it, many acres have been swallowed by the sea within living memory. Thus it projects into the Channel like a wedge, which is pierced about the centre by the estuary which flows past Salcombe to Kingsbridge. Salcombe lies just within the mouth of this inlet, and is a small retired town, pleasantly situated, and so sheltered by high land as to be one of the warmest in the kingdom. The myrtle and other tender plants clothe the shores; the lemon, orange-tree, and aloe flower in the gardens: but beyond the protecting influence of the ridge on the coast, the country consists of bare bleak hills, where but few trees can grow above the valleys. Salcombe has been called the "*Montpellier of the North*," and its mean winter temperature is but 20·4 Fahr. below that of Montpellier and of Florence (*Humboldt*).

To descend from the scenery to

the produce of Salcombe, the stranger should know that the town is noted for *white ale*, a beverage peculiar to a district which would be bounded by a line drawn between Plymouth and Totnes, along the river Dart and intermediate coast, and first made by some genius of Kingsbridge. It differs essentially, both in composition and colour, from common ale. It is made with a smaller quantity of hops, and contains flour and spices; besides an ingredient called "*grout*," the composition of which is a mystery confined to a few families; but some skill is required in its preparation, and many fail in the attempt. When poured into a glass, it has the appearance of tea. It is intended to be drunk quite new, according to the saying, that it is made on the Saturday to be tapped on the Sunday. White ale has, however, much deteriorated of late years, in consequence of the neglect of adding eggs to its ingredients. The "*district*" ch. of Salcombe was built in 1843. In the ch.-yard remark the aloes, yuccas, myrtles, and veronicas,—all of which flourish profusely.

The *harbour of Salcombe*, like that of Dartmouth, is sheltered by high land, but it has a bar at low water, and sunken rocks at the mouth, which render its entrance by night hazardous. The rugged foundation of the neighbouring coast is the haunt of crabs and lobsters, which are captured in numbers, and sent to different parts of the country. The *pinna ingens*, with its silky byssus, from which costly robes were made in ancient times, and from which gloves and stockings are still manufactured at Naples, is found in Salcombe Bay. Adjoining the town are *Ringrone*, Lord Kingsale, and the *Moult*, a villa of the Earl of Devon, but occupied by Lord Justice Turner.

From Salcombe the traveller should visit the *Prawle Point*, about



4 m.; and, weather permitting, make an excursion by boat from the *Bolt Head* to the *Bolt Tail*, a distance of about 5 m., coasting the intermediate range of black cliffs, so remarkable for their massive proportions, altitude, and the dark caverns with which they are pierced. He should also devote a day to the several interesting spots on the summit of the ridge, which he may visit by the following walk:—

He will take a road from the town towards the mouth of the harbour, passing *Woodville* (— Yates, Esq.) and the ruin of *Salcombe Castle*, or “Fort Charles,” whose battered old stones tell a tale of the civil war. The castle had been repaired at the commencement of the Rebellion, and placed under the command of Sir Edmund Fortescue, when in 1645 it was invested by Col. Weldon, the Parl. Governor of Plymouth. After Weldon’s arrival the retired inlet of Salcombe was a scene of incessant uproar. For a period of 4 months the batteries thundered from each bank of the river, but at the end of that time the garrison capitulated. For this spirited resistance Sir Edmund Fortescue was allowed to march with the honours of war to his mansion of *Fallapit House* (4 m. N.E. by E. of Kingsbridge, see Rte. 15), where the key of the castle was preserved until recently. It is still in the possession of the late owner of Fallapit, W. B. Fortescue, Esq. The field above this tower is called *Gore*, or *Gutter*, and tradition points it out as the scene of a bloody affray. The summit of the hill is known as *the Bury*, and marked with an old circular entrenchment. The road now descends to a patch of beach (the N. Sands), below which are found the fossil remains of a nut-wood, and then skirts the grounds of the *Moult* to another strip of sand (the S. Sands), which likewise entombs the

trees of other days. These relics may also be found in *Mill Bay*, on the opposite shore, where they are exposed when the tide has receded a few feet from high-water mark. The traveller is now at the foot of the promontory of the

*Bolt Head*, composed of mica-slate, and rising 430 ft. from its base. (*Bolt* was the name of a sort of arrow, the head and feathering of which are represented by the Bolt Head and Tail.) He may observe, in the low cliff to the l., the entrance of a cavern called the *Bull’s Hole*, which, the country-people aver, passes obliquely through this high ridge of land, and opens again to the shore in Saw-Mill Bay, which we shall presently visit. They tell also an absurd story of a bull which once entered it and came out at the opposite end with its coat changed from black to white, and it is curious enough to find a similar legend current on the coast of Spain, near Coruña. The mysterious cavern may be visited at low water. It is haunted, like other caverns on this coast, by numbers of otters, which may be heard here whistling and calling to their mates and young ones. The traveller, having ascended to the top of the headland, will see below him, and just within the point, the little cove of *Stair Hole*, a favourite retreat of grey mullet, and perhaps deriving its name from a steep roadway by which seaweed is carried from the beach to a neighbouring farm. The *Giant’s Grave*, in Stair Hole bottom, is a straight rampart or barrow (?), about 56 paces long: This bottom, according to tradition, was a “Danish settlement;” and “by the records of England,” say the local guides, “it was a Danish town, and had 60 dwellers.” The *Salcombe Mew Stone* bounds it on the S. Proceeding along the ridge, he will pass in succession the *Little Goat*, halfway down to the sea; the *Great*



*Goat*, a rock on the summit—their resemblance, if they have any, to the animal in question being distinguishable only from the water; *Steeple Cove*, below a pinnacle of slate; and the *Old Man and his Children*, a whimsical crag, and a number of smaller rocks, which, grouped in a cluster, very probably bear a likeness to a family party when viewed from the sea. A sharp descent now leads into

*Sewer-Mill Cove* (3 m. from Salcombe), terminating a valley, which is the only break in the range from the Bolt Head to the Tail. (Much of the district here is called the *Sewers*. [A.-S. sæ-ware=the dwellers by the sea?]) It is divided into East, West, Middle, Lower Sewers; and the farm-houses bear the same name.) Here the hills are bold and rocky, and the cliffs, where beaten by the waves, so dark in hue as to give a solemn grandeur to the scene. There are some tumuli and ancient mounds on the hills above the sea. On the shore is the entrance of *Bull's Hole* cavern, previously noticed, and outside the cove the *Ham Stone*, to which a saying of the Salcombe people attaches. When a young married couple have no child born at the end of 12 months, the gossips assert that the husband should be sent to dig up the Ham Stone with a wooden pickaxe. Further W. we reach

*Bolbury Down*, the loftiest land between the cove and the Tail, where, just over the edge of the cliff, at the summit of the hill, is a chasm called *Ralph's Hole*, which was long the retreat of a noted smuggler. It is easy of access, but difficult to find without a guide. The botanist will observe that the furze-bushes in its vicinity are thickly mantled with the red filaments of the parasite *Cuscuta Epithymum*, or Lesser Dodder. A short way beyond the head of Bolbury Down a

very interesting scene is displayed. The cliff, which is here about 400 ft. in height, has been undermined by the waves, and has fallen headlong in a ruin, the fragments of which appear as if they had been suddenly arrested when bounding towards the sea. They are lodged most curiously one upon another, and the clefts among them are so deep and numerous as to have given the name of *Rotten Pits* to the locality. A little further W. another landslip has occurred, but with such a different result that the stranger must take especial care to look where he goes. The ground has been rent inland some distance in fissures, parallel with the shore, and concealed by furze-bushes; many are little more than a yard in width, but of unknown depth, at first descending vertically, and then slanting at an angle which prevents their being sounded. Others, again, are scarcely larger than chimneys, but just of a size to admit the body of a man. These chasms are called the *Windstone Pits*, and were once railed in for the protection of sheep and, perhaps, strangers. At present, however, there is nothing to warn the traveller of the danger in his path. From the Windstone Pits the land shelves towards the

*Bolt Tail*, and is indented at the shore by *Ramillies Cove*, so named as the scene of the disastrous wreck of the *Ramillies* frigate, 1760. She was a 74-gun ship, with 734 men on board, all of whom perished except 26, who jumped off the stern upon the rocks. Some of the ship's guns are said to be still visible, 6 or 7 fathoms deep in the water. Just inside the Tail, in *Bigbury Bay*, is the wild cove and hamlet of *Hope* (2 m. from Sewer-mill Bay), inhabited by a few poor fishermen, who now subsist upon the produce of their nets, but were formerly notorious as some of the most successful smugglers on the coast. Here a benighted traveller

may find tolerable accommodation at the *Yacht inn*, or, if proceeding further along the coast, at *Bantham*, a village  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. above the mouth of the Avon, where there is a ferry across the river. The remoteness of this cove of Hope is pleasing to the imagination, while the view from it is suggestive of an unexplored solitude. The eye wanders down the shore of *Bigbury Bay*, a district isolated by rivers, far from busy roads, and rarely visited save by some rambling pedestrian. About 1772, the *Chantiloupe*, a large West Indian vessel, was wrecked here, and all on board perished. It is said that Edmund Burke, thinking that some relatives might have been on board her, came down to make inquiries, and was a guest for some days at Bowringsleigh. A striking object in the view about 1 m. distant, is the

*Thurlestone*, a perforated rock islanded in the sea, and geologically remarkable as an outlying patch of red sandstone. The village of *Thurlestone*, a little inland, is quaint, with many rose-covered cottages. The church contains a carved pulpit; and over the S. porch is a curious figure in granite. Yet farther in the bay, at the mouth of the Avon (4 m.), (*Onnamouth*, as it is generally called; the name Avon is usually contracted into *Aune*), is

*Burr* or *Burgh Island*, once crowned with a chapel dedicated to St. Michael, and more recently used as a station for the pilchard fishery. It is about 10 acres in extent, and connected with the mainland at low water. The sands are rich in minute shells, which may sometimes be gathered by handful; and on the island, the wild squill (*scilla verna*) is so abundant that in the season of flowering the ground has the appearance of being overspread with patches of blue carpet. There are no remains of the old chapel. (For

*Bigbury* and *Bigbury Bay*, see Rte. 15.) The visitor can now return to *Salcombe* by a direct road through *Marlborough* ( $4\frac{1}{2}$  m.), or retrace his steps, which is the better plan, as the coast in this part of Devon has a monopoly of the picturesque.

From *Salcombe* we can make for the *Plymouth* road at *Modbury*; selecting either the high road, which makes a circuit to *Kingsbridge* by *Marlborough*, or a cross road, which takes a more direct course near the river (4 m.). On foot the distance to *Kingsbridge* may be still more curtailed by a field-path by *Shabicombe* and *Blank's Mill*.

(For *Kingsbridge* see Rte. 15).

## ROUTE 11.

EXETER TO NEWTON ABBOT, BY  
CHUDLEIGH. (UGBROOKE, HALDON.)

This is the old turnpike-road from Exeter to Newton.

From Exeter our route crosses the ridge of *Haldon*, which attains an elevation of 818 ft. above the sea, and is of the same class, geologically speaking, as the *Black Down Hills*; the *greensand* surface of *Little Haldon* supporting in places blocks of *quartziferous porphyry* of more than a ton in weight. The long and lofty ridge divides the valleys of the *Teign* and the *Exe*; and tributaries descend from it to both rivers. In every

direction Haldon is studded with barrows, and the views on all sides are superb. The road, leaving *Shillingford* Ch. (Perp. with a W. tower built by Sir Wm. Huddesfeld, whose brass, 1500, with that of his wife Katherine dau. of Sir Philip Courtenay, in heraldic dresses, is in the chancel), and *Dunchideock*, late J. S. Pitman, Esq., to the rt. (the ch. of Dunchideock, in the Exon. Domesday, *Donsedoc*, much neglected, is Perp., with a rich screen and a Dec. east window, preserved from an older building; notice the mon. of Gen. Lawrence (d. 1775), the friend of Clive, "as Mercy mild, yet terrible as War," runs the inscription, which was written by Hannah More), passes, 2 m. off, *Haldon House*, Sir L. Palk, Bart., M.P. (who has a collection of Oriental china). The *Belvidere*, a tower which crowns Pen Hill, west of the house, is a landmark for all this part of Devon. It commands a vast extent of country, looking to the sea in one direction, to N. Devon in another, and to the long range of Dartmoor—with the peaks of Heytor, and the mountainous ridge of Cawsand conspicuous—in a third. Parts of the vallum and fosse of a large entrenchment may be traced on Pen Hill. The road partly follows the line of the Roman way (the Foss and Ikenhilde united) which ran from Exeter across Haldon to the great camp at Ugbrooke, and thence towards Totnes. At *Kenford* ( $3\frac{3}{4}$  m. from Exeter), the line of this road was formerly very conspicuous. The church of *Kenn*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. l., chiefly Perp., has been restored. Near the village, and seen rt. of the road, is *Trayhill* (—Ley, Esq.). The road skirts the Exeter racecourse, and then descends (still commanding very fine views) towards

10 *Chudleigh* (*Inn*: Clifford Arms, indifferent), a small town, mostly built since 1807, when 166 houses

were destroyed by fire. The manor belonged from a very early period to the Bishops of Exeter, and was bound to provide 24 woodcocks, or instead, 12d. for the Christmas banquet of the bishop. The *Church* is interesting, in spite of two restorations (1843 and 1870) which it has undergone. A ch. was ded. here in 1259, and the existing tower is of this date (tower arch, W. doorway, and battlements are modern), as is the font. The main part of the ch. dates from early in the 14th centy. The S. aisle was built in the 16th. The *screen* is apparently work of the same time. In the lower panels are figures of Prophets and Apostles alternately, the prophets distinguished by a sort of furred cap or high turban. The names are inscribed in each panel. (The same arrangement occurs in the neighbouring ch. of Bovey Tracey. In the stained glass at Chartres Prophets are represented carrying Apostles on their backs.) In the chancel is the mont. of Sir Piers Courtenay, of Ugbrooke, with kneeling figures of himself and his wife. The church contains some modern stained windows. Chudleigh was formerly famous for its woollen manufacture, which has long passed away. The Prince of Orange, in 1688, slept here on his way from Ford to Exeter, and harangued the people from a window. Chudleigh is now noted for cider, and for the far-famed *Chudleigh Rock*, an eminence of blue limestone, extensively quarried under the name of *Chudleigh marble*. The objects of curiosity in the vicinity of the town are *Chudleigh Rock*, *Ugbrooke Park* (the seat of Lord Clifford), and some trifling remains of the *Bishop's Palace*,—in the neighbourhood, the *valley of the Teign*, *Bovey Tracey*, the *Heytor Rocks*, and the *Bottor Rock* at Hennock (about 3 m. distant). (For the 3 last places see Rte. 8.) *Skat Tor* and the *White Stone* are also of



interest, and rise high above the valley of the Teign, the one between Bridford and Christow, the other 1 m. N. of Christow. The country around Chudleigh is intersected by a great number of steep and solitary lanes, which form so perfect a labyrinth that the traveller involved among them towards nightfall will find no little difficulty in reaching his inn. The views, however, are very fine; and from the high ground there is a wide prospect towards Heytor, Rippon Tor, and the crests of Dartmoor — of which the outlines here are exceedingly grand. At the base of the town runs the river Teign, now carefully preserved and well stored with food for the fisher. On the Ashburton road a lane on the l. (by the blacksmith's shop),  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the ch., leads direct to the

*Bishop's Palace*, or rather its site, which is occupied by an orchard. An old crumbling boundary-wall, and an insignificant fragment, now serving as a cider-room, are the only remains. The palace here was fortified under a licence to the Bp. of Exeter of the 3rd Richard II. Bp. Lacy died here in 1455. Immediately beyond them is *Bishop's Kiln*, and the

*Chudleigh Rock*, rising on the skirts of Ugbrooke, and presenting naked surfaces of stone, which are seen here and there in the gaps of a wild and irregular wood, and at the summit form platforms, commanding the most delightful views. Within this marble barrier is a glen, where trees grow tangled; and a brawling stream, concealed from sunshine by the foliage, runs murmuring by its moss-grown stones, and, at one point, leaps in a cascade, which is sketched every year by a legion of artists. The rock, which from below looks like the keep of a castle, is bound, as it were, with creepers, and has open spots (commanding wide views) on the summit,

on which wild fennel grows luxuriantly; midway on the cliff is the mouth of a cavern which the country people describe as haunted by the Pixies. (The Pixies' Parlour, celebrated by Coleridge, is near Ottery. The whole glen is very beautiful and deserves full exploration. The limestone rock gives it a marked difference to the usual brook scenery of Devonshire.

The cavern itself is of some size and is entered by a passage 135 ft in length. The stalagmite floor was broken up in 1825, and bones of various animals were discovered. Dr. Buckland found here "what appeared to him to be a British kitchen — charcoal, pottery, flint knives, &c." The cavern, however, does not seem to have been examined with sufficient care, and the results are hardly satisfactory.

In Russia, on the shore of the Baltic, is a town of *Chudleigh*, which, in situation, much resembles its namesake in Devon. Erman, in his 'Travels in Siberia,' when describing the Russian Chudleigh, remarks, "The limestone rock has here the appearance of a great promontory; for on the east it is bounded by a deep ravine, cut by a rapid stream, which falls into the bay." (This town is said to have been named, by whom does not appear, in honour of the famous Miss Chudleigh of Ashton (see *post*), afterwards Duchess of Kingston.)

*Ugbrooke Park* (Lord Clifford of Chudleigh) is bounded by Chudleigh Rock, and is a large and beautiful demesne, about 6 m. in circumference, and containing 600 acres within the wall. (From *Black Rock*, which may be visited on the way to Ugbrooke, on the W. side of the Chudleigh Glen, is a very striking view into the wooded valley, with the mass of Chudleigh Rock rising opposite. This view is perhaps finer than that from the other



side). On the highest point within the park are the bold mounds of *Castle Dike*, a single agger and fosse enclosing an irregular oval area covering about  $9\frac{1}{2}$  acres. There is an outwork at some distance S.W. made by a vallum and fosse about 400 yards long, perhaps intended to defend the access to a spring which rises S. of the camp. The work may have been originally British, but was probably strengthened by the Romans. The camp overlooks a great extent of country toward the N. and W. The Roman road from Exeter into Cornwall (the Icenhilde Way) passed a little E. of the camp; and on this side is one of the principal entrances. Ugbrooke Park (which until the reign of Ed. VI. was attached to the bishop's palace) is perhaps the finest in Devonshire. It is very rich in noble old trees—beeches, oaks, and firs; and the ground, with its deep, fern-lined hollows, is picturesquely broken. Behind the house stretch extensive woods. The park lies in a valley, and through it flows a stream (the "Ug brook"), which has been widened so as to form 3 small lakes—worth a visit. There is a fine avenue toward the Newton road; and in the same direction is a grove of beech-trees, known as "Dryden's Walk." Dryden, who was an intimate friend of the Lord Treasurer Clifford, often visited Ugbrooke, and there is a tradition that he completed his translation of 'Virgil' at this place. His version of the 'Eclogues and Georgics' is dedicated to Hugh, Lord Clifford, son and successor of the Treasurer. A house was built here by the Lord Treasurer, and gave way about 1760 for the present mansion. The architect was Adam; but the house has little character. It contains some good pictures. The *Dining-room* is hung with portraits, nearly all of which are by *Sir Peter Lely*. Among them are Sir Thomas Clifford (the C. of the famous "Cabal," afterwards the Lord Treas-

[Dev. & Corn.]

urer, and (1672) the first Baron Clifford of Chudleigh) as comptroller of Charles II.'s household. (He was born at Ugbrooke, 1630; d. 1673; and was the descendant of Anthony Clifford who, temp. Ed. VI., married the daughter and heiress of Sir Piers Courtenay, and thus brought Ugbrooke to the family. The treasurer was the first Roman Catholic of this branch of the Cliffords.) Charles II., James II., Queen Catherine of Braganza (with the emblems of St. Catherine), Anne Hyde, Duchess of York, Anne Scott, Duchess of Monmouth (the "Duchess" of Sir W. Scott's 'Lay,' who

"In pride of power, in beauty's bloom,  
Had wept o'er Monmouth's bloody tomb"),

and James, Duke of Monmouth. In the *Drawing-room*, remark especially a very fine portrait by *C. Jansens*, of Thomas Clifford of Ugbrooke, grandfather of the treasurer. He was a prebendary of Exeter Cathedral, and before taking holy orders had served in the Low Countries, and accompanied the E. of Essex in his Cadiz expedition.—The *Woman taken in Adultery*, ascribed to *Titian*; a *Holy Family*, *Gentileschi* (born at Pisa, 1563; d. in London, where he had been invited by Chas. I., 1647. This picture was painted for the king).—Here are also—a curious Dutch picture, representing the performance of a "Passion Play;" the scene is Christ presented to the multitude;—and a portrait of the Lord Treasurer (*Lely*), which has been engraved in *Lodge*. In the state bedroom is an embroidered bed, finished from the designs and under the direction of Mary, Duchess of Norfolk (married, 1727). The *Chapel* attached to the house was built by the Lord Treasurer, but has been much altered and enlarged. It was consec. in 1671 by Bp. Sparrow; the Treasurer not having become a R. C. until 1673. He is buried here, and

there is a monument for him in the chapel.

*Waddon* and *Kerswell* rocks, in the limestone, about 1 m. N. of Chudleigh, are picturesque and worth exploration. There are remains of an Elizabethan house at *Hans Barton*, once belonging to the Hunts; and at *Upcott* was born (1742) Major Rennell, the geographer.

A steep and well-wooded road, passing at the back of Ugbrooke, leads to Ideford ( $2\frac{1}{2}$  m.), where the ch., of no very great interest, is chiefly Perp.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m., in one of the deep combs under Little Haldon, is *Luton Chapel*, built about 1853, striking from the beauty of its situation. It is covered with ivy and creepers.

*Whiteway House*, N. of Chudleigh, is the seat of Mrs. Parker, and *New Canonteign House* of Viscount Exmouth. The former contains one of the earliest of *Reynolds's* portraits, viz. that of Captain Ourry, M.P. for Plympton in 1780, painted for the corporation of that town. The latter is in the valley of the Teign, about 4 m. towards Dunsford Bridge amid beautiful scenery, a stream tumbling in a cascade near the house: from a branch of this the Torquay Waterworks are supplied (the works and the iron pipes by which the water is conveyed, 18 m., cost 50,000*l.*). The old mansion of Canonteign, stormed by Fairfax in 1645, is now tenanted by a farmer. The Chudleighs, of which family was Walpole's "*Ælia Lelia Chudleigh*," the famous Duchess of Kingston, were long seated at *Place Barton* in the adjoining parish of *Ashton*, a fine house of the 15th centy.

*Ashcombe Church*,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. of Chudleigh, is Perp., and has been restored (see Rte. 7); so has *Trusham*, 2 m. N., which is chiefly Perp., but with portions of an earlier ch., built 1259. The granite piers rest on high rude bases. Remark the curious monu-

ment, with portraits of John Stooke and wife, 1697; and a 16th-centy. mont. for members of the Staplehurst family, represented in a painting on panel of the back. The views from Trusham Church and from the vicarage are unusually broken and romantic, even for this part of Devonshire, of which, however, they are very characteristic. [The archæologist should visit the 4 churches of Ashton, Christow, Doddiscombleigh, and Bridford; all in the valley of the Teign, between Chudleigh and Dunsford. (The *Teign Valley* line of rly., should it ever be completed, will open this country as far as Doddiscombleigh). To *Ashton*, about 5 m., he may proceed along the banks of the river, visiting Canon-teign in his way. The ch., dedicated to St. Nectan, is Perp., with a good W. tower. The chief points of interest here are some good carved bench-ends; some paintings in panels at the base of the screen and parclose (the screen itself has been cut away); and some remains of stained glass in the windows. Here, too, is *Place Barton*, already mentioned. It was taken by Fairfax in 1645, and made a garrison for the Parliament.

*Christow Church* (dedicated to St. Christina),  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. on the other side of the Teign, is mainly Perp. (circ. 1538?), but has a Norm. door and font. There are 2 figures in stained glass remaining. The ch. was given to Eton by Henry VI., and afterwards passed to Tavistock Abbey. It had belonged to the great Norman abbey of Bec, and was confiscated as "alien." It was restored in 1863, and the tower was rebuilt in 1630. At Christow there is a very picturesque water-mill. Between Christow and Bridford is *Skat Tor*, with a curious step-like ascent.

*Bridford Church* (dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury), 2 m. farther, has a Dec. chancel; the rest is

Perp., with good screen, painted and gilt, with date 1508. The oak seating, and some figures in glass of the S. window of nave, should be noticed. (There is a clean country Inn—the Teign Inn—at Bridford.)

*Doddiscombeleigh*, on the l. bank of the river, and about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Ashton ch., is the most interesting of the 4, though in a sadly neglected state. The chancel is early Dec.; the nave and N. aisle Perp.; and in the latter are 4 Perp. 3-light windows containing some very fine glass. That in the E. window is the best in the county (except what is in the cathedral). It displays the 7 Sacraments of the Roman Church: in the centre, the Reconciliation of Penitents; rt. the Eucharist, Marriage, and Confirmation; l. Baptism, Ordination, and Extreme Unction. In another window are figures of St. Michael, St. Peter, St. Andrew, St. James, St. Christopher, St. George, with various emblems. The tourist may proceed 3 m. N.W. to

*Dunsford* (Rte. 8), where the ch. is interesting, and where there is a tolerably good roadside inn.]

On the l. bank of the Teign,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. off the road, before reaching Newton is *Kingsteignton*, where is a large and good Perp. ch. In the S. aisle are many chained books—Fox's 'Martyrs' among them.

6 m. *Newton* (see Rte. 7).

## ROUTE 12.

TOTNES TO BUCKFASTLEIGH AND ASHBURTON. (RAILWAY.) BUCKLAND, HOLNE, HOLNE CHASE.

A rly.  $9\frac{1}{4}$  m. in length, in connection with the South Line, connecting Totnes with Buckfastleigh and Ashburton, was opened in 1872. (It is remarkable for being a series of curves. There are only four pieces of straight line, the length of which does not exceed 2 m.) The rly. passes through some beautiful scenery, and affords an easy access to the grand "wilds" of the Upper Dart.

Passing the hills and woods of *Dartington* (A. Champernowne, Esq. See Rte. 7. Exc. from Totnes), the first station is reached at

3 m. *Staverton*, a parish famous for its cider, and beautiful in spring with its numerous orchards. The village, with its ch., is seen rt. (The ch., chiefly Perp., with debased windows, is of no great interest. The tower is Dec., circ. 1330.) Hence the line follows the left bank of the Dart through some very pleasing country, which is, however, seen to far more advantage from the old turnpike road. (See the chief points of view noticed in Rte. 7. Exc. from Totnes.) In many places, but especially at *Stretchford*, the ancient river-bed, containing boulders and pebbles of granite and other rocks, has been exposed at a height of many feet above the present channel of the Dart. (See *Holne Bridge*, *post*.) The river is here a full flowing stream, broken here and there by ledges of rock, and overhung (where the rly. has not destroyed



them—its sloping pitched walls do not improve the bank) by copses of oak and hazel. On the hill l. is seen *Bigadon*, long the residence of Richard J. King, Esq., by whose family the present house was built and the plantations made. It is now the property of J. Fleming, Esq. The ivy-clad and picturesque *Austin's Bridge* next appears. Near some large paper mills the Dart is crossed by an iron bridge 300 ft. in length, and the *station* is reached at

6 $\frac{3}{4}$  m. Buckfastleigh. The ch. is seen on the hill rt. The station is about  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. from the village.

*Buckfastleigh* (Inn: King's Arms; tolerable) is a large village (pop. 2500) encompassed with the short steep hills which characterise this part of the country. It has some blanket and serge mills, employing a considerable number of hands, and is thus one of the few places in which this branch of manufacture still lingers in the west, where it was once the staple. In the neighbourhood are iron and copper mines, but of no very great account. The village itself is without interest, and is certainly not picturesque. The neighbourhood abounds in fine scenery; and the upper valley of the Dart, where are to be found perhaps the grandest scenes in Devonshire, is easily accessible from this place. Here, on the N. side of the village, and overhanging the Dart, the hill is formed of limestone, of earlier date than the carbonaceous rocks which surround it. The limestone is a black marble, of the same class and period as the variously tinted marbles which appear at Dartlington, Ipplepen, Oggwell, Torquay, and elsewhere in South Devon. The Buckfastleigh marble is hardly so rich as the others in coralline and other remains. It is quarried, but now chiefly for the supply of kilns. On the side toward the village there are numerous deep

caverns and fissures, which have not as yet been properly examined. At any rate they have not been shown to be ossiferous. The *Church of Buckfastleigh* stands on the summit of this limestone hill, looking on one side into the valley of the Dart, where are the remains of *Buckfast Abbey*, and on the other into the long valley stretching westward from the river, in which lies the village. The ch. hill is climbed by 140 steps; and the tradition common to churches on high ground belongs to this of Buckfastleigh. It is said that the Devil obstructed the builders by removing the stones; and a large block, bearing the mark of the "enemy's" finger and thumb, is pointed out on a farm about 1 m. distant. The tower and chancel are E. Eng., the nave Perp. The tower is capped by a spire—an unusual feature in Devonshire churches, but perhaps adopted here as a guide and landmark, rising above what must have been anciently a wild and densely-wooded country. Remark the rude blocks of granite which form the steps of the tower. The ch. was restored circ. 1845, and contains some modern stained glass by Beer of Exeter. In the ch.-yard is the ivied fragment of an old building, "which could never have been very large, but whether baptistery or chantry must be left uncertain. Apparently it is of E. Eng. date. It stands due E. of the ch., with which, however, it was never united. There are remains of a piscina at the S.E. angle."—*R. J. K.* The ch. belonged to the *Abbey of Buckfast* (which seems to have been the earlier settlement here. *Leigh* = *leah*, A.-S., a lea, is from the root *liegan* = to lie, and in all probability denoted at first meadows lying fallow after a crop. The "leigh" of Buckfast was the long strip of meadow running up the valley), one of the first monastic foundations in Devonshire, having been established



for Benedictine monks some time before the Conquest, by a certain "Duke Alfred." So says Leland, repeating either the tradition or the written record of the house; but whom we are to recognise in the mysterious Duke Alfred is quite uncertain. (He may have been an ealdorman of the "Defenas," but such a name is not recorded.) The house seems to have been plundered by the Northmen, for Canute gave to it sundry manors; and its possessions are duly recorded in Domesday. The abbey was then flourishing, but it must either have been desolated or the site had been abandoned when, in 1137 the monastery was refounded for Cistercians by Ethelwerd de Pomeroy, whose name seems to indicate that one of the Norman lords of Berry had found an English wife. He brought a colony of Cistercians from Waverley in Surrey. (Waverley was then attached to the order of Savigny, but this whole order soon became merged in the greater order of Citeaux.) This was the richest Cistercian house in the west. Edward I. visited it in 1297; and the abbot supplied 100 marks towards the expenses of the Agincourt expedition. It had one learned abbot, William Slade, famous (circ. 1414) at Oxford for his lectures on Aristotle. He "adorned the abbey with fair buildings" after becoming its head. The last abbot, Gabriel Donne, received his promotion as a reward for the share he had in the capture of Tyndale, the reformer, at Antwerp. He was a monk of Stratford-le-Bow. At the Dissolution the site was granted to Sir Thomas Denny of Holcombe Burnell (Rte. 8), a mighty devourer of religious houses and lands in Devon. The ruins of the abbey which, when Risdon wrote (temp. Jas. I.) "might move the beholder to both wonder and pity," are now inconsiderable. The ch., which was of great size,

and extended toward the river, was pulled entirely down (it was before in complete ruin) about 1806, and the materials were used in building a large factory close at hand. There now remains little more than an ivied tower (part of the abbot's lodgings; it is of Perp. date) close to the present mansion of *Buckfast Abbey*, and the "spicarium" or barn, a building about 100 ft. long, at the Grange. A part of the abbey site is occupied by a large woollen factory. The woollen trade at this place is probably of great antiquity. The Cistercians were all wooltraders; and a green path over the moors towards Brent, known to this day as the *Abbot's Way*, is said to have been a "post-road" for the conveyance of the wool of the community. (A market was granted to the abbot by Edw. III. in 1352, and the wooden market-house, to all appearance of that date, remained in the village of Buckfastleigh until about 1846. It was then removed. There was a similar market-house at Ashburton.) The modern Buckfast Abbey is Strawberry Hill Gothic, but stands on ancient vaulted foundations of E. Eng. date. The visitor should proceed for some distance up the rt. bank of the river. A path here is known as the "Monks' Walk." A lane beyond Buckfast Abbey leads by Hembury Gate to the top of the hill on which is *Hembury Fort* (about 2 m. N.W. from the village). This is an irregular oblong, the external vallum of which encloses about seven acres. The fosse is 40 ft. wide and 20 ft. deep. At the highest part is an interior agger and fosse, surrounding an earthen mound (overgrown by trees) about 44 ft. long by 17 ft. broad. Sling stones and a bronze celt have been found here. The view from this camp is very beautiful. The hill is covered with thick oaken coppice, and below winds the stream of the Dart.

In the neighbourhood of Buck-

fastleigh is *Bigadon* (J. Fleming, Esq.), commanding fine views over the valley of the Dart toward Totnes. The river in this direction will reward the attention of the sketcher; but the finest scenery lies *above* Buckfast, and the chief *excursions* to be made from Buckfastleigh are—to the village of Holne and to Benjie Tor; to New Bridge, and thence by Longator to Lewesdon and Dartmeet; to the vale of Dean Burn and to Scorraton; and by Wallaford Down over the moors to Brent. Holne Chase and Buckland may also be visited from Buckfastleigh as easily as from Ashburton; but they will be described as excursions from the latter place.

(a) Narrow lanes, with pleasing views l. over wooded valleys with the moors beyond, will lead the tourist to (2 m.) the *village of Holne*, which stands on high ground, close under Dartmoor. The little Dec. ch. of *Holne* contains a carved screen, with painted figures of saints, which are curious and worth examination, and were probably the work of the monks of Buckfast, to whom the church belonged. Holne is so named, either from the holly-trees (*holline*, *holne*) which abound in the chace, and are of very great size, or, more probably, from the Saxon word "*hol*," signifying "deep," hollow." The Dart here winds through a rocky and picturesque glen above Holne Chase. You look into this glen from the lawn of the *Vicarage* where (but the house has since been altered) was born the author of 'Westward Ho.' The father of Canon Kingsley was then a temporary occupant of the vicarage. *Benjie Tor* (the etymology is quite uncertain) lies off the moor road rt. about 2 m. beyond Holne village (where a guide may be procured if desired). It is possible to drive close to the tor. The visitor will find himself unexpectedly on the

summit of a lofty pile of rocks, which descend in rugged steps to the river. Beyond rise wild "braes" with equal steepness—their sides strewn with granite, and mantled with furze and heather; the grey cone of Sharpitor lifts itself above all. To the rt. the eye ranges freely over Dartmoor (the roofs of the prisons are seen shining in the sun on a bright day), and to the l. across a vast extent of cultivated land to a blue fringe of sea, the Isle of Portland being visible in clear weather. Far below, in the river, are two still and dark "wells" known as *Hell Pool* and *Bell Pool*. The scene is strikingly Highland.

Regaining the road, which was left to reach Benjie Tor, the tourist may proceed, with the dark slopes of Holne Lee on his l., by *Cumston Tor* (a fine mass of rock, rt.—on it are rock basins, and there are scattered hut circles in the neighbourhood) and *Packsaddle Bridge*, a curious old structure crossing a feeder of the Dart, where the scenery is striking, to *Dartmeet*, returning to Buckfastleigh by the route described in the next excursion (reversing the order).—The whole day should be allowed for this excursion, since the roads are steep and rocky, and halts will be made at Benjie Tor, Dartmeet, and perhaps at New Bridge.

(b) The road to *New Bridge* from Buckfastleigh climbs Hembury Hill, and proceeds to a point called *Galantry Bower*, marked by a clump of trees on the edge of a common. Here a very grand view opens in front. The Dart is seen winding under the woods of Buckland, with Buckland beacon beyond; and more in the foreground is the rocky slope of *Longator*. In descending toward New Bridge one of the entrances to Holne Chase is passed rt. At *New Bridge* the Dart is crossed. The river, it will be seen, winds here in a remarkable manner,—“occurens-

que sibi venturas aspicit undas.” After receiving the waters of the Webburn it bends back on its course, so that the Dart at New Bridge runs almost parallel with itself in Holne Chase. The scene here is very beautiful, but is perhaps calculated to give most pleasure to those who come suddenly upon it on descending from the moor, as the confined valley and green woods are a most agreeable change from the long-continued view of naked hills; and the craggy and richly coloured schistose rocks a striking contrast to the grey massive tors of granite.

[The admirer of wild scenery will do well to find his way *along the banks of the Dart from New Bridge to Dartmeet*. This will be a laborious pilgrimage, but one that will introduce him to, perhaps, the very finest points on the river. It need hardly be said that it can only be accomplished on foot. The tourist should keep on the l. bank (opposite Holne Cot, which is seen on the hill-side), and thus scrambling through the rocky glen under Holne, he will find himself at the foot of Benjie Tor (but with the river between him and it). Thence, keeping near the granite-strewn bed of the river, he will advance upon Dartmeet. The river, throughout the whole distance, flows in a wild tumultuous stream, and its “cry” (to use the true Dartmoor term), in the stillness of night, may be heard far from its banks. It is subject to frequent and sudden inundation. “Dart came down last night” is an expression often in the mouths of the moor-men, and it is said that a year never passes without one person at the least being drowned in the river. Hence the local rhyme:—

“River of Dart, O, river of Dart,  
Every year thou claimest a heart!”]

From New Bridge the road climbs toward the moor with a long ridge

of rocks rt. This is *Longator*, or the *Raven's Rock*. Then, passing between rough stone walls, overhung with moss and stone-crop, and by old-fashioned wide-porched farms, shaded with sycamores, it proceeds at the back of *Spitchwick* (— Blackhall, Esq.)—*spic*, A.-S. = bacon, is used in composition to denote swine pastures)—a very picturesque estate, planted and laid out by the first Lord Ashburton—the finest trees have been cut down—to *Lewesdon*, a wild spot, where a “settlement,” including church, vicarage, and school-house, was formed by Mrs. Larpent about 1856, greatly to the advantage of this moorland district. The views here, over the Buckland woods, toward Buckfastleigh, and in the direction of Widdecombe, are grand and wide-stretching. [A road winding to the rt. will lead the tourist to Widdecombe by *Ponsworthy*, a hamlet on the Webburn rivulet, with hanging woods and broken banks rising above the stream. There is much pleasing scenery beyond, and this road to Widdecombe (for that place see *post*, Exc. from Ashburton) deserves to be followed.]

From Lewesdon the moor itself is soon gained. l. of the road rises *Sharpitor*, well named, and conspicuous. It overhangs the Dart nearly opposite Benjie Tor. Then follows *Yar Tor*; where (near the top of the hill, and rt. of the road), are many hut circles and lines of stone. Among the remains is a *rectangular enclosure*, 42 ft. by 11 ft.; nearer the river, a *hut circle*, 38 ft. in diam., with walls 6 ft. thick, and door-jambs 6 ft. high; and a very perfect *kistvaen* surrounded by upright stones. The village was, evidently, of considerable size, and a road appears to have led from it across the river by a bridge, formed of huge blocks of granite, which was standing some years ago, but which, like many other relics of the British period,



has been wickedly and unnecessarily destroyed.

At *Dartmeet* the river is crossed by a new modern-looking bridge. Here is the junction of the E. and W. Dart rivers, the first descending from the high bogs near Cranmere Pool, the second from sources near Great Mistor. The scene at *Dartmeet* is wild and pleasing, but it has suffered from the felling of a small wood of oaks, which here lined the river-bank. They belonged to the adjacent farm of *Brimpts*; as do the plantations which still remain.

(From *Dartmeet* you may return to Buckfastleigh by Cumston Tor and Holne—see the preceding excursion.)

(c) 2 m. W. of Buckfastleigh, rt., is *Dean Combe*, or the *Vale of Dean Burn* (the streamlet which runs through it is the “burn”—so the “*Webburn*,” another feeder of the Dart), of which Polwhele remarks: “it unites the terrible and graceful in so striking a manner, that to enter this recess hath the effect of enchantment.” The upper part of one side is strewn with stony fragments, and is called the “clatters, or *clitters*” (this word is used on Dartmoor to denote the ruin of granite blocks covering the hill-side below the “tor.” It is found in the south of Scotland, and is adopted by Sir W. Scott—

“And still beneath the cavern dread  
Among the *glidders* grey,  
A shapeless stone with lichens spread  
Marks where the wanderer lay.”)

Half-way up the glen are some picturesque waterfalls. One tumbles into a deep hollow called the *Hound's Pool*, of which the following story is told:—“There once lived in the hamlet of *Dean Combe* a weaver of great fame and skill. After long prosperity he died and was buried. But the next day he appeared sitting at the loom in his chamber, working diligently as when he was alive. His son applied to the parson, who

went accordingly to the foot of the stairs, and heard the noise of the weaver's shuttle in the room above. ‘Knowles,’ he said, ‘come down; this is no place for thee.’ ‘I will,’ said the weaver, ‘as soon as I have worked out my quill’ (the shuttle full of wool). ‘Nay,’ said the vicar, ‘thou hast been long enough at thy work; come down at once!’ So when the spirit came down, the vicar took a handful of earth from the ch.-yard, and threw it in its face. And in a moment it became a black hound. ‘Follow me,’ said the vicar; and it followed him to the gate of the wood. When they came there, it seemed as if all the trees in the wood were ‘coming together,’ so great was the wind. Then the vicar took a nutshell with a hole in it, and led the hound to the pool below the waterfall. ‘Take this shell,’ he said; ‘and when thou shalt have dipped out the pool with it, thou mayest rest—not before.’ At midday or at midnight the hound may still be seen at its work.”—*R. J. K.*

A path through the wood, turning up by the principal waterfall, l., leads to *Scorraton*, a solitary farm on the edge of the “seaur” or ravine. It was held temp. Hen. III., by the service of finding 3 arrows for the king, whenever he should come to hunt in the forest of Dartmoor. The upper part of the ravine is very picturesque.

The vale of *Dean Burn* is in the parish of *Dean Prior*, given to the Priory of Plympton by Sir W. Fitzstephen, temp. Hen. II. This was the living of *Herrick* the poet, who wrote most of his ‘*Hesperides*’ here, and was buried in the ch.-yard 1674. (His interment is duly recorded in the register.) Here also was buried his servant “*Prue*,” recorded in his poems. Her burial is entered as that of “*Prudence Balden*, an olde maid”; and the poet's hope that the violet might blossom on her grave is not



perhaps unfulfilled, though no tombstone records her resting-place. Herrick was expelled during the Protectorate; but lived to be reinstated under the Act of Uniformity. His poems contain many hits at his parishioners, whose manners, he says, "were rockie as their ways;" but they are full of the wild flowers—the daffodils and primroses—which abound in the orchards and steep hedge-rows of Dean; and he probably found his 'Julias' and 'Antheas' in the "fair mistresses" of *Dean Court*, a house built by Sir Edward Giles, temp. Edw. VI. It passed by marriage (which Herrick commemorates) to the Yardes; and is now the property of Lord Churston. A tablet recording the poets burial here has been placed in the ch. by — Herrick, Esq., of Beaumanor in Herefordshire—the representative of the family. Dean Church is about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the entrance to Dean Combe. Herrick apostrophised the "burn" when expelled from his vicarage—

"Dean burn farewell; I never look to see  
Dean, nor thy warty incivility."

—but the age of admiration for such wild scenery was yet to come.

(d) A steep road W. of Buckfastleigh leads to *Wallafoord Down*, commanding a very fine and extensive view. Hence the tourist may find his way over the moors to the river Avon, and so descend upon Brent (see Rte. 7. Exc. from Brent). He will cross the Dean burn at the extreme head of the ravine, and thence make for one of the many *Walla* brooks, which here falls into the Avon. From the hill of *Puppers*, a high point l., the view is even wider and finer than that from *Wallafoord Down*. There can be little doubt that "Wallafoord" and "Wallabrook" retain the name "*Wealha*," given to the Britons by the English colonists (see Rte. 7). "Peter's bound stone"

and "Peter's Cross," which occur in this part of the moor, mark the boundaries of the manor of Brent, long held by the Abbots of Buckfast, and, after the Dissolution, bought by Sir William Petre, whose name is thus recorded. There is a large rabbit-warren at *Huntingdon*, above the junction of the Avon and Wallabrook.

(e) The *Dartmoor Prisons* may be visited from Buckfastleigh (distance about 12 m., the road lies onward from Dartmeet). They are described in the following route. *Holne Chase* and the *Buckland Downs* are also within easy reach (see *post*, Excursions from Ashburton).

Leaving the stat. at Buckfastleigh, the Dart is recrossed by an iron bridge, 140 ft. long. N. of this is the old *Dart bridge*, on the high road between Buckfastleigh and Ashburton. From it there is a pleasing view up the river, with the house of *Blackrock* rising from the edge of the water. The rly. proceeds up the broad valley of the Yeo, a tributary of the Dart. There is a deep cutting through limestone at *Pridhamsleigh* (see *post*), and glimpses toward Dartmoor are obtained l. The train speedily reaches

$9\frac{1}{4}$  m. from Totnes, *Ashburton Stat.* (This is at the end of St. Lawrence's Lane, see *post*). *Ashburton (Inns*: Golden Lion, best; London Inn), one of the old Stannary towns (pop. 3062), situated in a valley on the skirts of Dartmoor, which are here (the neighbourhood of Buckfastleigh must be included) characterised by a grandeur and variety of scenery not surpassed in the county. The town itself is quiet and old-fashioned. It contains a wool factory; and Ashburton is the centre of a mineral district which is increasing in importance. Iron and copper are raised in the carboniferous district

which here borders the granite of Dartmoor. *John Dunning* solicitor-general in 1767, and *William Gifford* (1756), apprenticed in his early years to a shoemaker, but afterwards known as a translator of Juvenal and editor of the 'Quarterly,' were natives of this town. In 1782 Dunning was raised to the peerage as Baron Ashburton, a title which became extinct in 1823, but in 1835 was revived in the person of Alexander Baring.

In 1646 Ashburton was taken (without conflict) by Fairfax, who lodged after the exploit at the Mermaid Inn. This is now a shop, but of very venerable appearance. Another old house in West Street, containing an ancient *oratory* (?), richly decorated with carved oak, is supposed to have been an occasional residence of the Abbots of Buckfast, though without the slightest foundation. A very curious timber market-house, resembling that formerly at Buckfastleigh, and apparently of the same date—circ. 1340—was pulled down some years since. The present market-house and town-hall is modern (A. Norman, archit.).

The *Church* (St. Andrew) is a fine cruciform structure of Perp. date circ. 1400, but has suffered much from modern "improvements." The screen and pulpit have been removed, and the roof and many of the windows rebuilt. (The glass in the E. window was designed by A. W. Pugin). The roof of the N. aisle is ancient, and has carved oak timbers with fine bosses—much decayed. The S. aisle contains a tablet with inscription, by Dr. Johnson, to the memory of the first Lord Ashburton, d. 1783. The tower of the ch. is 110 ft. high, with indifferent parapet and pinnacles. The manor of Ashburton belonged to the see of Exeter until the reign of James I., when it was alienated to the crown. The *Chapel of St. Lawrence*, a small Perp. building, serv-

ing as the Grammar School, was a chantry chapel, the priest attached to which was bound to keep a school. In the Grammar School, Dunning (Lord Ashburton) was educated, and (perhaps) John Ford the dramatist, born at Bagtor in the par. of Ilsington (see Rte. 8, Exc. from Bovey Tracey).

Close to Ashburton (in the first lane to the l. on the Totnes road) is a gate called *Sounding Gate*, as the spot at which an echo, remarkably clear and loud, may be drawn from a quarry opposite. In making a cutting for the rly. here, an iron lode was intersected. From this lane another branches off to the *Penn Slate Quarry* (2 m.), an excavation about 100 ft. deep. A good modern ch. has been built near the quarry by members of the Champenowne family. In this neighbourhood also (1½ m. from Ashburton, l. of the Totnes road) is a limestone cavern on a farm called *Pridhamsleigh*, running an unknown distance underground, and containing pools of deep water. Pridhamsleigh was an old residence of the Pridhams; but the house is now without interest. From *Whiterock* (to be reached through a lane and some fields, rt., on the road between Ashburton and Buckfastleigh, there is a fine view over the upper valley of the Dart.

The most interesting excursions from Ashburton, however, lie farther afield; and of them the chief are to Buckland (a seat of the Bastards) and Holne Chase (Sir B. P. Wrey, Bart.), grand wilds of rock and wood on the banks of the Dart. There is nothing in Devonshire finer; and the scenery at least equals that of the Wharfe at Bolton Priory and among Barden Woods, with which it may be properly compared, remembering always that the Dart descends through a granitic and slaty district, and that the Wharfe at Bolton is surrounded by, and flows over, mountain limestone. The

rocks give their special character to each district.

(a) The round from and back to Ashburton through the *Buckland Woods* will be about 10 m. (The drives are open for *carriages* only on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Carriages must enter by Holne Bridge). Holne Bridge crosses the Dart about 2 m. from Ashburton. The schistose bed of the river is here much broken, and the scene is fine. Those who are curious in such deposits may trace up the l. bank a bed of gravel, at an elevation of about 80 ft. above the present course of the river, affording evidence of the stream having once flowed at a higher level than it does at present. (The rly. cuttings between Totnes and Buckfastleigh have laid bare this higher river-bed in many places, see *ante*). A road on the l. bank of the river (the Ashburton side) leads through 2 fields to the entrance of the Buckland Woods. (The Dart separates Buckland from Holne Chase, on the rt. bank.) It is unnecessary to describe the beautiful scenery through which the visitor will pass. He will find sufficient to interest and delight him throughout the entire drive—the rocky, sparkling river below him, l., with Holne Chase on the opposite side, and wooded heights, from which grey rocks and streams of “clatter” (broken stone) emerge at intervals, towering above him rt. A fine mass called the *Raven Rock* first appears rt., but is best seen from the Holne Chase side. The grandest point in this lower drive, and perhaps the finest on the Dart, is the *Lovers’ Leap* (there is the usual tradition that a pair of faithful but despairing lovers flung themselves from it), a rough mass of slate rising vertically from the river, which here winds round it. Mountainous heights rise boldly on either side, and somewhat farther up, on the Holne bank,

is a broken cliff projecting from the wood, hung with ivy and brier-rose, and crested with mountain ash—

“With boughs that quake at every breath  
Grey birch and aspen weep beneath;  
Aloft, the ash and warrior oak  
Cast anchor in the rifted rock;  
And higher yet, the pine tree hangs  
His shattered trunk . . .”

Many picturesque views occur beyond the Lovers’ Leap, especially one up a steep fern-fringed hollow, rt. The road then reaches a lodge built of granite—very simple and effective, and turns into what is known as the *higher drive*. Before entering this, however, you should pass on toward a gate leading out of the wood, close to the junction of the Webburn with the Dart. The scene here is very beautiful. A short distance beyond is the entrance to Spitchwick (*ante*, Exc. from Buckfastleigh. The tourist may, if he pleases, return from this point to Ashburton by New Bridge, already described). The *higher drive* winds up through the woods above the valley of the Webburn—a stream which descends from the moor in two branches, one of them flowing by Widdecombe. These unite above Buckland. As the ground rises, and the wild, wooded valley opens more and more, the scene becomes very grand and impressive. A gate at the end opens into the hamlet of Buckland-in-the-moor, with its little Perp. ch. and picturesque, tree-shaded cottages. Hence the return is made to Ashburton by a road passing under Buckland Beacon, and by Hazel Tor or Auswell Rock, rising from a wood of firs rt., and commanding a fine view over the river valley. Opposite is *Druid* (J. S. Amery, Esq.). There are some iron and copper mines in this neighbourhood. (There is a *third* drive, entered from a point near Buckland House, and passing at a considerable height above the lower drive first described. The views



from it are very fine; but it is generally kept private.)

(b) *Holne Chase* lies on the rt. bank of the river, and is entered beyond *Holne Bridge*, by a road which also serves as the approach to

*The Chase House* (Sir B. Wrey). The carriage-drive here winds along the valley at a lower level, and the trees were finer (they have been ruthlessly felled within the last few years) than those of *Buckland*. The banks of the rushing river are fringed with *Osmunda regalis*, which here grows to a very great size.

1. above *Holne Bridge* is the entrance to *Holne Park* (Rev. H. Wrey). The road ascends the hill, and proceeds to the village of *Holne*. (*Exc.* from *Buckfastleigh*.)

(c) *Buckland Beacon*, *Widdecombe*, *Heytor* and *Rippon Tor*, may be included in another day's excursion from *Ashburton*. (*Buckland Beacon* may be climbed on the return from *Buckland Woods*.) The beacon commands a panorama of singular interest. The following objects will present themselves at different points in the picture:—*Rippon Tor*, alt. 1549 ft., close at hand, N.N.E.; *Cut Hill*, that lonely hill of bog, on which the *Dartmoor* rivers have their source (see *Rte. 12*), very distant, but marked by a pile of turf, N. of N.W.; *Crockern*, and his brother tors, fringing the horizon in the N.W.; *N. Hesworthy Tor*, alt. 1730 ft., and *Prince's Town*, N. of W.; *Buckland House* and village ch., W.; the huge dreary ridge of *Holne Moor*, alt. 1785 ft., on which the winter's snows make their first appearance, W.S.W.; the windings of the *Dart*, and woods of *Buckland*, S.W.; the distant but striking eminence of *South Brent Tor* (which serves the purpose of a barometer to persons in this neighbourhood), S.S.W.; *Auswell* or *Hazel Tor*, S.; and the little town of *Ashburton*, nestled among its hills,

S. of S.S.E. The *Beacon* consists of a white and close-grained granite. Three low distorted oaks on its western slope will remind the traveller of *Wistman's Wood* (*Rte. 13*). *Hazel Tor* is crowned by a large cairn; and there is a circle of stones (not a hut circle) on the side of *Buckland Beacon*.

Winding round *Buckland Beacon*, a cross road descends into the valley of *Widdecombe*.

*Widdecombe in the Moor* (the only resting-place is a very poor village inn) marks the frontier of cultivation, but is a very ancient settlement, as may be seen by the weather-stained walls of the cottages. An old manor-house called *North Hall*, of which no remains are now visible, formerly stood near the churchyard. The almshouses near the ch. are of the 15th centy. The ch., dedicated to *St. Pancras*, has an excellent Perp. tower—often compared, for its beauty of proportion, to *Magdalen Tower*, *Oxford*—which is said to have been voluntarily built by a company of tinnerns who had worked the neighbouring mines with profit. Something has been done toward the restoration of this ch., which, it may be hoped, will always be allowed to retain its simple old-world character. It has been the scene of a singular disaster. In Oct. 1638, during divine service, a terrible storm burst over the village, and, after some flashes of uncommon brilliancy, a ball of fire dashed through a window of the ch. into the midst of the congregation. At once the pews were overturned, 4 persons were killed, and 62 wounded, many by a pinnacle of the tower which tumbled through the roof, while "the stones," says *Prince*, "were thrown down from the steeple as fast as if it had been by 100 men." The country people accounted for this awful destruction by a wild tale that "the devil, dressed in black, and mounted



on a black horse, inquired his way to the ch. of a woman who kept a little public-house on the moor. He offered her money to become his guide, but she distrusted him on remarking that the liquor went hissing down his throat, and finally had her suspicions confirmed by the glimpse of a cloven foot which he could not conceal by his boot." On the same day Plymouth was pelted by enormous hailstones. The visitor to Widdecombe church should read some edifying verses on a tablet in the N. aisle commemorating the disaster. ("An exact relation of those sad and lamentable accidents, which happened in and about the parish ch. of Wydecombe near the Dartmoor," will be found in vol. iii. of the 'Harleian Miscellany.' Joseph Hall, then Bp. of Exeter, in commenting on this storm, refers to a great tempest which about the same time shattered the Churches of Mechlin, and was also held to have been the work of evil spirits.)

Widdecombe is locally spoken of as "Widdecombe in the Dartmoors," and occasionally, in a quainter phraseology, as "Widdecombe in the cold country, good Lord!" Its position is a bleak one, on the border of so wild and extensive a moor; and along the S. coast there is a saying when it snows, "that Widdecombe folks are picking their geese." This, however, writes a correspondent of 'Notes and Queries,' may be only an allusion to the sky, which in Devonshire is (or was) also called "widdicote," for example in the nursery riddle—

"Widdicote, woddicote, over-cote hang,  
Nothing so broad, and nothing so lang,  
As widdicote, woddicote, over-cote hang."

The vale of Widdecombe, shut in by lofty and granite-strewn hills, with the fine Perpendicular tower rising in the centre, is of extreme beauty. Ancient sycamores are scattered up and down the slopes, so stately and wide-spreading as to recall the noble lines of Waller:—

"In such green palaces the first kings reign'd,  
Slept in their shade, and angels entertain'd:  
With such old counsellors they did advise,  
And, by frequenting sacred shades, grew wise."

The long ridge of Hameldon, beyond which lies *Grimspound* (see Rte. 8) stretches N. of Widdecombe; and on the other side of the Webburn, 3 tors—Honeybag Tor, Chinkwell rock, and Bel tor—rise above the village. There are some pleasant spots—moss-covered boulders under scattered oaks, and around ancient cottages—by the side of a streamlet which rushes downward under these tors to join the Webburn.

A road winds up the hill from Widdecombe to join the main road from Ashburton by Heytor to Manaton. By the side of this cross road (rt. in ascending) are the remains of a *British village*, very curiously partitioned by *track-lines*; and within  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. of the ch. tower are 2 *logan stones*, still movable: one called the *Rug-glestone*, about 5 ft. thick, 22 ft. long, 19 ft. broad, and computed to weigh 110 tons; the other a flatter stone, about 10 ft. in length, and 9 ft. in breadth. Heytor and Rippon 'tor, both of which the tourist may visit in his return to Ashburton, are described in Rte. 8. (*Exc.* from Bovey.)

(d) The road from Ashburton to Newton (9 m.) has little to call for special notice. Off it, l. lie *Bagtor* and *Ilington*, described in Rte. 8.

At *Bickington* (rt.) is a Perp. ch., of no great interest. Beyond (rt.) is *Ingsdon* (C. H. Monro, Esq.).

*Penwood*, the round hill covered with coppice opposite Ingsdon, is noticeable. Polwhele asserts that "a gentleman, quite a stranger, being accidentally led to the house of Ingsdon, was hospitably entertained by its then owner, a Mr. Topsham; but observing a scantiness of fuel not answering to the plenty of other things, on his return home, he had this wood conveyed to Mr. Topsham, by deed of gift, as a mark of grati-

tude for his hospitality." It still belongs to Ingsdon. Beyond (after turning rt. at Drum Bridge) the grounds and house of *Stover* (Duke of Somerset) are passed rt.

On the old road between Buckfastleigh and Ashburton (the predecessor of the present turnpike), Sir Walter Raleigh was arrested by the king's messenger in July, 1618, when on his way from Plymouth to London. He was imprisoned in the Tower, and beheaded October 29.

## ROUTE 13.

### MORETON HAMPSTEAD TO TAVISTOCK (ROAD), DARTMOOR, PRINCE TOWN.

Tavistock is rather more than 20 m. distant from Moreton Hampstead. The pedestrian will do well to rest at Prince Town for at least one night. He will find there a good inn, in the very heart of Dartmoor. He should prepare at any rate for wild country, perhaps fierce winds; and may be reminded of an alchouse sign which a few years ago would have greeted his eyes on the border of the moor. It represented a solitary wayfarer battling against a storm, and below was written—

"Before the wild moor you venture to pass,  
Pray step within and take a glass."

3 m. from Moreton is *Bector Cross*, at the intersection of the Moreton

and Tavistock, and Ashburton and Chagford roads. The old *cross* may be found in an adjoining field.

The traveller soon bids adieu to cultivation, and rises into the elevated wilds of Dartmoor, of which it is now necessary to give some description. [The moor in the neighbourhood of *Okehampton* is described in Rte. 6; of *Ivybridge*, in Rte. 7; of *Bovey Tracey*, *Manaton*, and *Chagford*, in Rte. 8; of *Buckfastleigh* and *Ashburton*, in Rte. 12; and of *Plymouth* and *Tavistock*, in Rte. 14. All these places, besides *Moreton Hampstead*, are good starting points from which expeditions may be made to different parts of Dartmoor. The principal roads which traverse the moor are from Ashburton to Prince Town; from Moreton and Chagford to Prince Town; and from Prince Town (*a*) to Tavistock, and (*b*) to Plymouth.]

*Dartmoor*, so named from one of the principal rivers which rises on it, the *Dart*—whose name is apparently cognate with those of the Durance and Douro, and of the Kentish and Yorkshire Darents, the root of which has been referred to the Celtic *dwr*, water—occupies an area of about 130,000 acres. The length of the moor from N. to S. is 22 m. the breadth about 20 m. and the mean elevation about 1700 ft. Yesterday, the highest point, is 2050 ft. above the sea. The central part of this wild region, within certain fixed "regards" or limits, has existed as a royal "forest" from a period which is quite uncertain. It is possible that it was regarded as "King's land" before the Conquest; or it may have been erected into a forest by that father of the high deer, who formed for himself the New Forest in Hampshire. The word "forest" so used, implies, as it still does in the N. of Scotland, a wilderness rather than a tract covered with wood. In spite of the ancient settlements which

existed on Dartmoor,—of the huts of “wealhas,” and tin streamers—wild animals abounded here. Red deer were numerous until at least the 17th centy.; and the wolf and wild cat are mentioned in a charter of John (granted by him as Count of Mortain;—the charter is not dated, —and it would appear from it that the forest was in the hands of John before he became king). This charter is the earliest document in existence connected with Dartmoor. Neither the forest nor the tin works are mentioned in Domesday; but it is tolerably certain that tin was worked here at the time of the survey, as indeed it had been for ages before; and the importance of Lidfard at the Conquest (see Rte. 6) is best accounted for by supposing it to have been a tin staple, or stanary town. John, after he came to the Crown, disafforested all those parts of Devonshire which had been brought under the cruel forest laws, with the exception of Dartmoor and Exmoor; the bounds of which were to remain as they had been in the days of Henry I. For this benefit he made the men of the county pay dearly, (see the Close Rolls, where the payment is duly recorded). In 1238 the “Castle of Dartmoor” or Lidfard, and Dartmoor forest were granted by Henry III. to his brother Richard, Earl of Cornwall; and the tin of Dartmoor (which was then equal in quantity and value to that produced from the whole of Cornwall) assisted in raising the treasure which gained for Richard his election as King of the Romans. In 1307 Edward II. granted Dartmoor to Piers Gaveston. In 1337 the forest was united to the Duchy of Cornwall, to which rank, in the year before, the ancient Earldom had been raised by Ed. III. in favour of his son the Black Prince. So it has since remained; the Duchy, with the Forest attached, being an appanage of the direct heirs of the Crown, and re-

verting to the Crown itself in failure of such heirs.

The boundaries of the royal forest lie considerably within the border of the granite district. The forest itself lies entirely in the parish of Lidfard; but much of the wild country on the southern and western borders is within the parish of Widdecombe. These borders, with the woods that fringe them, were among the portions of the country disafforested by King John. The Crown, however (or the Duchy), still retains certain rights over them. They form what are known as the “Venville” or “Fen field” districts—a name which has been derived from “Fin Vill” (*fines villarum*),—or more probably from the “ven”—as the peat or black moor earth is called—within the limits of which they lie. “Venville” men are bound to render certain services to the Lord of the Forest. They must “drive” the moor for trespasses, once yearly in each of the quarters into which the forest is divided; and must do suit and homage at the forest courts. On the other hand they have a right of pasturage, at a fixed rate—and may take anything off the forest “that may do them good”—except *vert* or green wood; they may fish in all waters, and dig turf in any place.

The expanse or table-land of Dartmoor (it is really a high plateau, from which the tors break upward) has in every part that billowy aspect which Humboldt describes as characteristic of primitive chains. It is entirely of granite, and has been aptly compared to a mountain squeezed down, and in the process split asunder, “till the whole was one hilly wilderness, showing ever and anon strange half-buried shapes striving to uplift themselves towards the sky.”—Christopher North in *Blackwood*. The granite of Dartmoor is the highest link in a chain of similar rock, which extends at



intervals westward throughout Cornwall, gradually lowering until it terminates in the rocks of Scilly. Three distinct kinds of granite—indicating 3 separate outbursts—are found on Dartmoor. See *Introd. 'Geology.'* "The formation of large roads over the hilly country of Dartmoor has long since altered its ancient character; and deprived it of that appearance of seclusion, and that difficulty of access, for which it was once so remarkable; but any one who, leaving the high road, wanders amidst the hills on either side, may still form an idea of the previous aspect of that inhospitable region, and of its natural strength against hostile intrusion."—*Sir G. Wilkinson.* With the exception of the land surrounding the prisons, and some small farms, on the high road and far from each other, Dartmoor is entirely uncultivated, its hills and glens being seldom disturbed by other sounds than those of the rushing torrent or howling wind. A coarse grass, heather, reeds, the whortleberry, and moss, are the principal produce of the granitic soil; trees vanish from the view upon entering the moor, and even fern and furze are confined to the deepest valleys. There is indeed a tradition that Dartmoor was once clothed with wood; but this can only have been the case at some very remote and prehistoric period—a time which is indicated by the depth in the turf bogs at which blackened trunks of oak and other trees are occasionally found. In the Miocene age the great conifer called the "*Sequoia Couttsiæ*," found in the Heathfield at Bovey, seems to have grown in a dense forest over the granite of Dartmoor. (See *Bovey*, Rte. 8). In the heart of the wilderness (which is farther described in Rte. 6, Exc. b. from Okehampton) both hill and valley are desolated by an immense morass, deeply furrowed by rain, inaccessible except after a long con-

tinuance of dry weather, and in some places incapable of supporting the lightest animal. Here rise the most celebrated of those numberless streams which give life to the dreary waste, and descend through ravines on the border of the district. The Dart, Teign, Tavy, and Taw all drain from this huge plastic store of peat; the rivers Erme and Yealm, and about 50 smaller streams, from less extensive swamps in other quarters of the moor; all being alike characterised by a beautiful transparency during fine weather, and alike subject to sudden inundation, when, in the language of Ossian, "red through the stony vale comes down the stream of the hill." "The roaring of these torrents after heavy rain, and when the wind favours its transmission, is sublime to a degree inconceivable by those who have never heard their impressive music in a wild and solitary district." There are stream-names on the moor, which sufficiently indicate the peculiarities of these mountain rivers: *Cherrybrook*, denoting their colour when flooded; and *Blackbrook*, or *Blackabrook*, having reference to the dark coating of moss on their granite stones. The difference between the colour of these Dartmoor streams, and of those which rush and foam over the slates of Westmorland and Cumberland, is very noticeable. The clear, greenish tint of the Northern waters is never seen on Dartmoor.

The most striking features of Dartmoor are the *Tors*, enormous rocks of granite crowning the hills, and remarkable for their whimsical resemblance to ruinous castles, the figures of uncouth animals, and even to "human forms, gigantic in their dimensions, which sometimes seem to start up wildly as the lords and natural denizens of this rugged wilderness." For the geological character of these tors see *Introd.* The word



occurs in both Somersetshire (*Glastonbury Tor*) and Derbyshire, and is apparently cognate with the Hebrew *Tsoor* = a rock, and the Phœnician *Tor* = Tyre. (Compare also the Turkish *dagh*, and the form which occurs so frequently in the Caucasus.) These tors are all distinguished by names, which attach to the hills as well as to their granite crowns. Some, it has been suggested, are derived from the gods of the Druidical worship, as *Hessary* or *Hessworthy Tor*, *Mis Tor*, *Bel Tor*, and *Ham Tor*; respectively from *Hesus*, the God of Battles; *Misor*, the moon; *Bel* or *Belus*, the sun; and *Ham* or *Ammon*, another of the British deities; but as Druidical worship and the Druidical gods are themselves of very "shadowy" existence, etymologies derived from them are no better than fantastic guesses. Others, again, it would seem, have been taken from various animals, as *Lynx Tor*, *Links Tor*, *Hare Tor*, *Fox Tor*, *Hound Tor*, *Sheep's Tor*, and *Dunna-coat Tor*; yet it is not unlikely that many of these are corruptions, and have had a very different origin. Thus *Lynx Tor* is probably the Cornish *lynnick*, marshy; *Dunna-coat*, *dun-a-coet*, answering to the Saxon "underwood;" and many others—such as *High Willies* and *Wallabrook*—are perhaps memorials either of ancient tin-mines, the Cornish *huels*, which are pronounced *cheels*, or of the "wealhas"—the Britons to whom that name—the "Welshmen"—those who were not English—was given by the advancing Saxons. Ephraim's Pinch, a high tract N. of *Bel Tor*, would seem to be indebted for its name to the Jews, who so long farmed the tin-works. But the local names of Dartmoor call for a far more thorough and careful examination than they have as yet received; and while many of them are most likely of Celtic origin—the "indignant hills" being slow to cast off their

old names—a far greater proportion are probably Teutonic than appears at first sight. The theory that would place a Northern (Norwegian or Danish) settlement on Dartmoor is utterly untenable, and is not borne out by a single etymological or historical fact.

The loftiest of these rock-capped hills is *Yes (East) Tor*, near Okehampton, 2050 ft. above the sea, and 682 ft. higher than *Brown Willy*, the summit of Cornwall; but no less than 19 of the Dartmoor tors attain a greater elevation than *Brown Willy*. Of their number an idea may be conveyed by the statement that 150 are enumerated by name in a note to Carrington's poem of 'Dartmoor;' but some which are therein mentioned are now separated from the moor by cultivation. The principal summits are *Yes Tor*, *Cawsand Beacon*, *Fur Tor*, *Lynx Tor*, and *Rough Tor*, in the N. quarter; *S. Brent Tor*, *West Beacon*, and *Holne Ridge*, in the S. quarter; *Hey Tor*, *Rippon Tor*, *Hound Tor*, *Hameldon Down*, and *Bellever Tor*, in the E. quarter; and *Sheep's Tor*, *Lether Tor*, *N. Hessary* (or *Hessworthy*) *Tor*, *Crockern Tor*, *Whiten Tor*, *Great Bairdown*, *Great Mis Tor*, *N. Brent Tor*, and *Hare Tor*, in the W. quarter. These are the most conspicuous eminences, and, hardly excepting the two *Brent Tors*, are all as wild and rude as in days when the Britons wandered over them, and are well calculated to delight all those who can appreciate the grandeur of their desolate scenery. Their hues are ever changing, and indescribably beautiful, depending in a measure upon the altitude of the sun, and the spectator's position with regard to it. On a cloudless day the hills have a spectral appearance from the light tone of their colour, while the delicate shadows add not a little to their sublimity. At all times, however, they exhibit that harmonious combination of tints peculiar to wild districts where Nature has been left

to herself. She paints the land which is patched with fields and scored with hedgerows; but there her colouring is regulated by the farmer. The artist will find that the tints of the moor, although infinitely varied by distance and the state of the atmosphere, are derived from a few humble plants, viz. heather, a grass with white seeds, a pale green grass, a bright green moss, and a red grass and rushes in the swamps. They are beautifully mingled with the grey of rocks and the blue of streams, and modified by the shadows which fleet over the expanse. By sunset, however, it is a far more difficult task to analyse the colours of these solitary hills. The surfaces of the tors are everywhere much weathered, and principally, no doubt, by the abrasion of the rain which is dashed against them, for the fury with which the winds assail these granite heights can be understood only by those who have been exposed to it. The Germans wish a troublesome neighbour on the top of the Brocken. Dartmoor is the Devonshire Brocken, the local rhyme running thus:—

"He that will not merry be,  
With a pretty girl by the fire,  
I wish he was a-top of Dartmoor  
A-stugged in the mire."

Those who have a taste for the wild and the wonderful may glean a rich harvest in the cottages of the peasantry, where a view of the desolate moor will impart a lively interest to such traditions. Before the construction of the present excellent roads, it was not very unusual for travellers to be lost, or *pixy-led*, in the mist, when they often perished either with cold or hunger. At one period robbers (the Gubbinses—see *Lidford*, Rte. 6) defied the law among the inaccessible morasses, and levied toll upon the wayfarer. But, according to the country people, the mishaps on the moor have more generally arisen from evil spirits,

whom to this day they believe to haunt the hills, where, they also affirm, "under the cold and chaste light of the moon, or amidst the silent shadows of the dark rocks, the elfin king of the pixy race holds his high court of sovereignty and council." The *Wish-hounds* (see *post*, Wistman's Wood) are an unearthly pack, with fiery eyes and flaming mouths, that hunt over Dartmoor, and over wild land in the S. of Devon. This solitary district was indeed for a lengthened period the "mark," or boundary, beyond the lands on which English colonists had settled. As such, it was especially under the control of mysterious beings—gods, heroes, and powerful "elves"—and still retains, to a certain extent, the character then assigned to it. A Devonshire peasant hardly cares to venture on the "deysarts (deserts) of Dertymore"—to use the true Doric—except in good company. Misfortunes of various sorts have occurred to those who dare to face its perils alone.

With respect to the *climate*, the altitude of the moor, the frequent occurrence of rain, and the impervious nature of the subsoil, necessarily render it both cold and moist. The hills are often enveloped in mist for a week at a time, and the clouds assemble with so little warning, that no stranger should wander far from the beaten track without a compass. The streams, however, will generally afford clues of safety. The danger arises from the bogs, which are significantly called the *Dartmoor Stables*; and in winter from snow, which is indeed often fatal to those who have the greatest experience (such names as "Honeywell's bed," "Clark's grave," and the story of Childe the hunter (see *post*) indicate the risk; a winter, indeed, rarely passes without loss of life in snow); but at all times "a storm on Dartmoor bears

little resemblance to storms in general. It is awful, perilous, astounding, and pitiless; and woe to the stranger who, in a dark night and without a guide, is forced to encounter it!" The soil consists of a fine granitic sand, or *growan*, upon which is superimposed a layer of peat of uncertain depth, but occasionally as thick as 25 ft. or 30 ft. The prevailing moisture of the moor, the absence of good soil, and the want of drainage are the principal obstacles to successful cultivation. The vapours swept from the Atlantic by the westerly winds are uniformly condensed by these chilly heights; and so frequent is the rain that it might be imagined, in accordance with a popular rhyme, that clouds hover in the neighbourhood ready to relieve each other as the wind may shift:—

"The south wind blows, and brings wet weather,  
The north gives wet and cold together;  
The west wind comes brimfull of rain,  
The east wind drives it back again.  
Then if the sun in red should set,  
We know the morrow must be wet;  
And if the eve is clad in grey,  
The next is sure a rainy day."

(This is a "moor woman's" version in 1866.)

However, says an old writer, "The ayre is very sweete, wholesome, and temperate, savinge that in the winter seasons the great blustering winds, rowling upon the high craggy hills and open wastes and moores, do make the ayre very cold and sharpe." In fine weather and in summer it is, however, bracing and most delightful—not the less enjoyable for the dash of peat smoke which occasionally perfumes it. Those who find pleasure in wild scenery and invigorating exercise may pass a week or more pleasantly at Two Bridges or Prince Town. The streams abound with trout, the morasses with snipe, and one fond of natural history may observe many a rare bird (as the rock or ring ouzel)

and many an interesting moss and lichen (as the Iceland moss, which is made into cakes by the Icelanders) in his rambles. In the summer, if benighted far from the inn, it is no hazardous adventure to pass a night in the open air. A couch of heather may be had for the trouble of gathering it, peat that will burn well may generally be found stacked and sufficiently dried; and, indeed, a companion, a warm plaid, a knife, a tinder-box, a well-stored wallet, and perhaps a pouch of tobacco, are the only essentials for a very pleasant bivouac. The antiquary will of course find ample interest and employment in the investigation of the British remains. (See *Introd.*) With respect to the *wild animals* which at one time were the denizens of Dartmoor, although uncommon in other parts of England, there now remain only the badger, polecat or fitchet, pine-weasel, and the otter, which frequents all the moorland rivers to the sea, and also the caverns at their mouths. Of *rare birds* there is a greater variety, but some are migratory, and others only casual visitors. Among those which breed upon the moor may be enumerated the marsh harrier or moor buzzard, hen harrier, raven, hooded crow, ring ouzel, water ouzel, missel thrush, song thrush, whinchat, stonechat or stone-smith, black grouse, landrail, golden plover, lapwing, sanderling, curlew, dunlin, moor hen, and coot. Among the visitors the osprey or bald buzzard, peregrine falcon, common buzzard, kite (but becoming rarer every year), hobby falcon, snow bunting, mountain sparrow, mountain finch, grey wagtail, yellow wagtail, great plover, water rail, night heron, little bittern, jack snipe, herring gull, whistling swan, wild goose, white-fronted goose, and bean goose. The honey buzzard or goshawk, kestrel, and great snipe, are very rare, but have been seen.

The antiquities and natural history of the district have been very



pleasantly described by the late Rev. S. Rowe, of Crediton, in his 'Perambulation of Dartmoor,' published 1848. Much has been done in this direction, however, since that book appeared. Mr. G. W. Ormerod, long resident at Chagford, has thoroughly investigated all the neighbouring quarter of the moor, and has printed some valuable papers on the geology and antiquities in the Transactions of the Geological Society, of the Plymouth Institute, and of the Devon Association. In the volumes of the last mentioned society will also be found some interesting contributions by Mr. C. Spence Bate, F.A.S., relating to the primitive remains. The visitor will also find some valuable information in the notes to Carrington's 'Dartmoor,' and in the poem itself, which may be read to advantage on the misty heights of the tors. It has been compared to certain wines, which can be drunk in perfection only on the spots on which they are grown.

Returning from this digression to our route:—

1 m. (5 m. from Moreton) rt. of the road are the remains of *trackways* connected with a *pound* 80 yards in diameter, enclosing 2 *hut circles*. Here, from the highest point of the road, look back over the wide landscape of cultivated country.

1 m. *Newhouse*, a small inn, and adjoining it a rabbit-warren. Some years ago John Roberts was the landlord, and the following his sign:

"John Roberts lives here,  
Sells brandy and beer,  
Your spirits to cheer;  
And should you want meat,  
To make up the treat,  
There be rabbits to eat."

1. is an ancient stone *cross*, and a road to *Vitifer Mine*. About 2 m. E. of this mine is *Grimspound*, described in route 8.  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. is *King's Oven*, a hill once crested by a cairn, to

which that name is now given. But "King's Oven," the "*Furnum Regis*" of the 'Perambulation,' temp. Hen. III., must have been an ancient smelting house. The cairn at King's Oven has been nearly all removed, and the kistvaen within it, broken and dilapidated, is exposed to view.

2 m. *Post Bridge*. The E. Dart here crosses the road, and the valley is partly cultivated. *Archerton* (J. N. Bennett, Esq.), a *new take*, a name given to portions of land recently enclosed ("intake" is the term similarly used in the New Forest. Compare the old English "worthys" and "nymets" (see Rte. 6), used in a slightly different manner, but equally implying land cut off and enclosed from the neighbouring common), will be observed on the rt. Here, too, is a small chapel (the western half separated by a movable screen, so as to serve as a school-room in the week), one of two built in 1867-8, on Dartmoor, and within the bounds of the parish of Lidford. The other is at Dartmeet. On the barren hillside 1. of the road is *Lakehead Circle*, or *pound*, a ring of stones enclosing about 2 acres, and of a similar character to the British village of Grimspound, but not so large or perfect. The area is studded with a number of *hut circles*, many of which, with 2 *kistvaens*, may be seen on the open moor in its vicinity. (It is much to be regretted that so many of these remains have been injured by the fencers of "new takes" on the moor, who resort to them as their readiest quarry. Such spoliation should be strictly forbidden by the officers of the duchy.) Immediately W. the traveller will observe the bold rocks of *Believer Tor*, an excellent point for a panoramic view.

Just below Post Bridge is one of the most interesting of all the primitive remains on Dartmoor, an ancient *bridge* of Cyclopean architecture. (See it figured in Smiles's 'Lives of



the Engineers,' vol. i.) It is formed of rough granite blocks and slabs, and consists of three piers and a roadway of table-stones, each about 15 ft. in length, and 6 ft. in width. One of the latter has fallen into the river, but with this exception the bridge is perfect. About  $1\frac{1}{4}$  m. lower down the stream is a smaller but similar structure (Believer Bridge), of which the central impost is the only part displaced. N. of the high road are some other relics. At Archerton, in a field fronting the house, remains of *kistvaens* and an elliptical pound; 1 m. N., opposite *Hartland Tor*, a mutilated but interesting enclosure, smaller, but resembling that of Grimspound; and on *Chittaford Tor* (just W. of Hartland Tor) a trackway or road, running a westerly course from the river.

2 m. rt. by the side of the rivulet are numerous traces of the "old men" who here streamed for tin. Leland mentions the Dartmoor mines, and says "they were wrought by violens of water." The ridge on the rt. at this part of the road is crested by 4 tors, which rise one beyond and above the other nearly in a line. The lowest is *Crockern Tor*, celebrated as the meeting-place for the Stannary Parliament. In earlier times the tinnerns of Devon and Cornwall formed but one body, meeting once in 7 or 8 years upon Hingston Down, on the Cornish side of the Tamar. A charter confirming ancient Stannary privileges was granted (for both counties) by Edmund Earl of Cornwall, son of Richard, King of the Romans, and was confirmed by Ed. I. in the 33rd year of his reign. Thenceforth the "parliament" was divided. That for Cornwall was still held on Hingston Down; that for Devonshire on Crockern Tor. Here the tinnerns, seated on their benches of granite, swore in jurors, and transacted other important matters. In later years the parliament, after

assembling at the tor, removed its deliberations to Tavistock or Ashburton, where more "comfortable provision and good store of wine" were to be found. The granite table and seats of the stannators were removed to Prince Hall toward the latter part of the last century, and of course have been destroyed. Rude steps may be traced in the tor, ascending to what may have been the warden's seat. A meeting was held on the hill as late as 1749. At an earlier period the Earl of Bath, Lord Warden of the Stannaries (son of the well-known Sir Beville Grenville), attended the meeting with a retinue of several hundred persons—his own retainers and gentlemen of the county. At such times the scene about the rude old tor must have resembled some Norwegian or Icelandic Al-thing. Polwhele remarks, "I have scarce a doubt that the Stannary Parliaments at this place were a continuation, even to our own times, of the old British courts before the age of Julius Cæsar." "These primitive courts," says Sir R. C. Hoare, "were usually held on artificial mounts, or natural ones adapted to the purpose. The Tinwald Hill in the Isle of Man, the moot hills of Scotland, and the Irish parle, or parling hills, prove the universal practice, adopted, perhaps, from the Gorseddau, or court of judicature among the Britons, which was assembled on a hill within a circle of stones, or an amphitheatre of turf." (Open-air courts were, of course, common to Celt and Teuton, and there is no reason for suggesting that one borrowed from the other.) The three tors which rise above Crockern Tor are called *Little Longaford*, *Great Longaford*, and *White* or *Whiten Tor*, the last crowning the summit of the ridge. They all finely illustrate the structure of granite, and command imposing views of the moor.

2 m. *Two Bridges*, an inn and a few

cottages on the banks of the W. Dart; convenient head-quarters for the angler or sportsman. The inn (Saracen's Head) is but indifferent, however, and a really good one will be found at Prince Town.

About 1 m. up the stream lies the lonely old *Wood of Wistman*, supposed to be a remnant of the forest which, as it is said, once covered Dartmoor. This traditional forest certainly can never have existed within the historical period: but the patch of oak wood here has so weird an appearance, is so stunted and misshapen in its growth, so impenetrable from the nature of the ground, and exhibits such singular marks of age, that it cannot fail to excite very great interest. It is situated in a valley, bounded on the one side by Crockern Tor and its associate hills, on the other by Little and Great Bairdown, the slopes being strewn with blocks of granite, and the vista closed by a barren ridge, upon which will be remarked the isolated rock of Rowtor, which bears no fanciful resemblance to some huge animal reclining on the moor. Pursuing his toilsome way through this rugged hollow, the traveller will soon discover the wood, which, from the opposite height of Bairdown, has the appearance of three patches of a scrubby brake. Arrived at the spot, however, he will find "growing in the midst of gigantic blocks, or starting, as it were, from their interstices, a grove of dwarf oaks," interspersed with mountain ashes, which, with the oaks, are everywhere hung with fern and parasitical plants. Many of these trees are wonderfully diminutive, scarcely exceeding the stature of a man, and the average height of the wood is only 10 or 12 feet; but the oaks, at the top, "spread far and wide, and branch and twist in so fantastic and tortuous a manner as to remind one of those strange things called mandrakes." How they are rooted

it is impossible to tell; they grow in a dangerous wilderness, "a whisht old place," where rocky clefts, swarming with adders, are so concealed by a thorny undergrowth that a person who should rashly enter the wood will be probably precipitated to the chin before he can escape from it. Another curious circumstance is the apparent barren condition of this antiquated family. No young scions are to be found springing up to supply the places of the elders. Not a few of these veterans are already dead, and the greater number withered at the extremities. The numerous parasitical plants have probably hastened the decay of these melancholy old trees, most of which, however, still produce bud, leaf, and acorn in their season. More than 700 concentric rings have been counted in a section from the trunk of one of these trees. "Their branches are literally festooned with ivy and creeping plants; and their trunks are so thickly embedded in a covering of moss, that at first sight you would imagine them to be of enormous thickness in proportion to their height. But it is only their velvet coats which make them look so bulky, for on examination they are found not to be of any remarkable size."—*Mrs. Bray*. It is popularly said that Wistman's Wood consists of 500 trees 500 ft. high, or that each tree averages 1 foot in height. The magnificent foxgloves which grow among the oaks, and are nearly as tall as they, deserve especial notice. The visitor who approaches Wistman's Wood in the stillness of a summer's noon may possibly sight Reynard himself, couched on one of the granite blocks under the oak-leaves. The wood is famous for foxes and snakes,—the common *Coluber natrix* (the Devonshire "long-cripple") and the viper. The etymology of "Wistman's Wood" is uncertain; but there seems good reason for making it "wisc-man;" *wisc*,

or *wish*, being, according to Kemble, a name of the old deity Woden, often found in composition—as *Wishborough*, &c. Woden is still represented on Dartmoor in the shape of the swart “master,” who, carrying a long hunting pole, follows the *wish* hounds (hounds of Odin?)—spectral dogs which hunt over the wastes. “Whishtness” in Devonshire is used for any unearthly being, for the effects of witchcraft, and for anything, indeed, which is not at once intelligible. “I seed whishtness last night,” “a whishtness came to the window,” “her’s cruel whisht sure” (meaning she’s very ill), “a whisht old place of a wood”—are illustrations of the word as it is still in frequent use. The traveller will learn with pleasure that the old wood is protected by the Duchy authorities.

Two Bridges is in the neighbourhood of the great central morass, and a company some years since erected works near the inn for the purpose of preparing a patent fuel from the peat, which yields, among other products, peat charcoal, pyroxylic spirit, chloroform, peatine, tar, acetate of lime, and sulphate of ammonia. The attempt, however, was not successful.

Just E. and W. of the hamlet roads branch to Moreton, Ashburton, Plymouth, and Tavistock. On the Ashburton road, 1 m. rt. is *Prince Hall* (—Barrington, Esq., Steward for Dartmoor). On this property some agricultural experiments were made (circ. 1845–50) by Mr. Fowler, of Liverpool, which proved that at an unlimited expense it was possible to get crops from some patches of the soil, but which also proved that the cost infinitely exceeded the possible profits. Plantations, however, are flourishing tolerably well here.

$2\frac{1}{2}$  m. l. of the road is *Denna-bridge Pound*, formed by a rude stone wall, and now used for the forest

“drifts” of cattle. There are some interesting antiquities in the immediate neighbourhood; and at *Swincombe*, in the valley rt. some curious stones have been found at Gobbut’s mine (1 m. above Hexworthy bridge). They are circular, with perforations, and troughed, apparently for grinding ore in water. They lie still at the mine, and are worth notice as relics of the “old men’s” mining. The *Cowsic* joins the W. Dart at Two Bridges, and on the former, just below Bairdown Farm, is a primitive *bridge* of 5 openings, 37 ft. long, about 4 ft. broad, but only  $3\frac{1}{2}$  ft. above the surface of the water; on the adjoining common, *Bairdown Man* (evidently *maen*, a stone—so *Coniston man*, and many similar instances in Westmorland and Cumberland), a rock pillar 11 ft. high; and on the Blackabrook, just below the Plymouth road, near Prince Town, a primitive *bridge* of 2 openings. (The antiquary should be told that some inscriptions in mysterious characters on the rocks of the *Cowsic* were the work of the Rev. E. A. Bray.)

Panoramic views of the moor are obtained from the summits of Crockern Tor and Bairdown; and the highest tor on the latter is in itself very interesting. This is called *Bairdown Tor*, those to the N. of it being distinguished as *Lidford Tor* and *Devil Tor*.

*Prince Town* (a very good inn called the Duchy Hotel—this is by far the best place of accommodation on Dartmoor itself) lies on the Plymouth road, about 2 m. from Two Bridges, and is one of the most gaunt and dreary places imaginable. It is situated at least 1400 ft. above the level of the sea, at the foot of *N. Hessary* (or Hessworthy) *Tor* (alt. 1730 ft.), and is surrounded on all sides by the moor, which comes in unbroken wildness to the very door of the inn. With such dismal scenery the hotel is in keeping; its granite walls are grim and cheerless, but the windows com-



mand an imposing sweep of the waste, and this will be an attraction to many travellers. It is truly impressive to gaze across this desolate region when the wind is howling through the lonely village and the moon fitfully shining.

A short distance from the inn is the celebrated *Dartmoor Prison*, erected in 1809 at a cost of 127,000*l.* for the reception of French prisoners of war. It occupies no less than 30 acres, and is encircled by a double line of lofty walls, which enclose a military road, nearly a mile in length, and are furnished with sentry-boxes and large bells, which, during the war, were rung when the moor was darkened by mists. The Prison consists of a governor's house and residences for officers, built on each side of a Cyclopean gateway, over which is the motto "*Parcere subjectis*," a hospital, sheds for exercise in wet weather, and five buildings for prisoners, each 300 ft. long and 50 ft. wide, which at one time held as many as 10,000 prisoners. All the arrangements are contrived with every regard to the comfort and health of the inmates for whom the building was intended; but for many years after the war the prison served no other purpose than a landmark for persons wandering in its lonely neighbourhood. At length it was leased to a company engaged in extracting naphtha from peat; but in 1850 it underwent a rapid change into a prison for the reception of convicts, the motto "*parcere subjectis*" remaining over the gateway. French writers give a curious account of Dartmoor. "For seven months in the year," says a M. Catel, "it is a vraie Sibérie, covered with unmelting snow. When the snows go away, the mists appear. Imagine the tyranny of perfide Albion in sending human beings to such a place!"

A large new convict prison, arranged on the latest principle, is

(1872) in course of erection; and it is intended eventually to rebuild all the old ones on the same model.

Since the introduction of convict labour, the experiment of cultivating Dartmoor (under these special circumstances) has proved satisfactory. More than 100 acres around the prison have been under tillage, and in 1871, 1000 acres more were added to the prison lands. The cultivated land produces abundant crops of mangold-wurzel, carrots, barley, oats, flax, and vetches. Many tons of hay are also annually stacked. In the year ending 29th Sept. 1857, the daily average number of prisoners was 1051, the total establishment 178 persons, the net total expenses 37,764*l.* 9*s.* 11*d.*, the net annual charge per prisoner 35*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.* In 1852 the value of the convict labour was estimated at 13,000*l.* For seeing the interior of the prison, an order (readily procured) from the Home Office is necessary. The *Chapel* at Prince Town was built by the French prisoners in the early part of the century. The pulpit and seats were carved by them.

There is a tin mine (*White Works*) in the neighbourhood of Prince Town.

Here the stranger should visit the *granite works and quarries* on the W. side of N. Hessary Tor, and about 2 m. from the inn, where he will observe that the ground upon which he is treading is the most solid compact stone, concealed at the surface by only a thin covering of turf and heather. The quarries are on a large scale, though no longer worked by a company. They swarm with men busily employed in breaking up the ponderous material with their iron instruments, while others are scattered far and wide over the huge side of N. Hessary, protected by reed-covered frames, and preparing the surface blocks for removal. It is impossible, however, to view this whole-



sale destruction of the picturesque rocks without a feeling of regret, and it is much to be wished that those who have the power would save the tors, at least, from the general havoc. The finest stone can be procured in any quantity below the surface; and all allow that these venerable tors, which are the distinctive features of one of the most beautiful counties in England, are of little value in an economical point of view. They should therefore, surely, be left uninjured. A number of men are engaged in these works, and the moor resounds with the din of iron clashing against granite. From the quarry runs the *Plymouth and Dartmoor Rail-road*, winding round *Crip Tor* and *King Tor*, and commanding a succession of magnificent landscapes, and, where it crosses the coach-road, a finely grouped company of tors to the N.E.

*Great Mis Tor* (alt. 1760 ft.) is distant about a mile to the N. This is one of the grandest hills in the county (particularly as seen from the N.), and is said by some wild antiquaries to have derived its name from the British deity Misor, or the moon (invented apparently for the occasion), but the *mists* which cling about its crests are more likely responsible for it. The rocks on the summit are superb, resembling structures of Cyclopean masonry, and illustrate in a very striking manner the apparent stratification of granite, the horizontal layers being best seen on their western sides. On the summit of the highest rock is a celebrated *rock-basin* called *Mis Tor Pan* (if this name really refers to it. "Mistorpanna" is mentioned as a boundary of lands granted to Buckland Abbey by Isabella de Fortibus, temp. Edw. I.; where it refers evidently to the hill itself) perfectly smooth and circular, about 8 in. in depth, and 3 ft. in diam.; and just S.W. of the principal tor, in the vicin-

ity of an ancient tin stream-work is a protuberance of granite called *Little Mis Tor*. Several of the rocks on Great Mis Tor are noticeable. An egg-shaped mass is poised almost on a point at the eastern summit; and a group on the N. flank of the hill forms a rude archway, through which a person might crawl. This side of Mis Tor is perfectly white with surface granite, which will doubtless soon attract the destructive host of quarrymen. The river *Walkham* flows at its base, and the slope which rises from the opposite bank is studded with a number of ancient *hut circles*, and scored by lines of stones. Two of the former are of considerable size, and one consists of a double circle, one within the other. High above this river tower castellated rocks, which, beginning with the northernmost, are called *Rolls Tor*, *Great Stapletor*, *Middle Stapletor*, and *Little Stapletor*. The view from Great Mis Tor will alone repay a scramble up the hill. On the one side the eye ranges over sterile bogs, which by sunset afford a grand and solemn prospect; and on the other, by a downward glance, to the vale of the Tavy, and beyond to the heights of the Bodmin Moors.

It is a wild day's walk from Prince Town, by Great Mis Tor and Yes Tor to Okehampton, Yes Tor being the landmark by which the pedestrian can direct his course. The summit of Great Mis Tor will be the first stage of his journey; and from this eminence Yes Tor is in sight, but so distant that it may not be at once identified. The stranger had better, therefore, direct his attention to *Fur Tor* (2000 ft. high), which occupies a position intermediate between Mis Tor and Yes Tor, and will be easily distinguished as covered with surface granite and pale green grass, and crowned with a rock like a tower, while it stands out in advance of dark-coloured ridges which are covered with morasses.

From Mis Tor he will follow the Walkham to its source; and near its head-waters, in a lonely region, will find 11 upright blocks of granite, which he may spend an hour in sketching, as a Druidical monument; but they are probably the pillars which once supported a shed at an old tin stream-work. Opposite Fur Tor he will cross the Tavy and have a good view of Yes Tor, for which he can steer direct. (See OKEHAMPTON, Rte. 6.)

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. of the prison is *Fice's*, or *Fitz's Well*, protected by rude slabs of granite, bearing the initials I. F., and date 1568. It is said to possess many healing virtues, and to have been first brought into notice by John Fitz of Fitzford, near Tavistock, who accidentally discovered it, when, riding with his wife, he had lost his way on the moor. "After wandering," runs the legend, "in the vain effort to find the right path, they felt so fatigued and thirsty, that it was with extreme delight they discovered a spring of water, whose powers seemed to be miraculous; for no sooner had they satisfied their thirst than they were enabled to find their way through the moor towards home without the least difficulty. In gratitude for this deliverance, and the benefit they had received from the water, John Fitz caused a stone memorial to be placed over the spring, for the advantage of all *pixy-led* travellers." — *Mrs. Bray*. The well is about 3 ft. deep, and lies in a swamp at a short distance from an *ancient bridge*, or *clam*, of a single stone, on the Blackabrook. If the traveller should be desirous of taking a very delightful, though circuitous, walk from Prince Town to Plymouth, he can strike across the moor S. by *Classenwell Pool*, long believed to be unfathomable, to *Sheepstoe*, the haunt of the pixies, and descend *Bickleigh Vale* to his destination. This route will lead him

through one of the most beautiful districts in the county. (See Rte. 14.) He will find a stat. on the Plymouth and Tavistock rly. at *Bickleigh*. The main road to Plymouth descends from the moor 4 m. from Prince Town. In its course over the high ground it passes a group of *hut circles*, and ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Prince Town) *Black Tor*, a rocky hill, very interesting in itself, and towering above a British settlement. In the glen below it, on the bank of the stream, are 2 *stone avenues*, running E. and W., and terminating in circles 15 ft. in diam. (these circles are in fact cairns, marked by concentric circles of stones); and on the opposite slope numerous *hut circles*, 9 of which are enclosed in a *pound* 360 yds. in circumf. On the W. side of the same hill are remains of habitations and a smaller *pound*.

About 3 m. S.E. of Prince Town, in a desolate region, is a hill called *Fox Tor*, connected with the following legend. In the reign of Edw. III., John Childe of Plymstock, a gentleman of large fortune, and very fond of hunting, was enjoying his favourite diversion during an inclement season, when he happened to be benighted, and, having lost his way, he perished with the cold, although he had taken the precaution to kill his horse and creep into its bowels for the warmth. The monks of Tavistock, hearing of the mysterious disappearance of Childe, and of his intention to leave his lands to the church in which he should be buried, immediately started for the moor, where they found the lifeless bodies of the hunter and his steed in a morass under Fox Tor; and also the will of the deceased, written with the blood of the horse:

"The fyrste that fyndes and brings me to my grave,  
The lands of Plymstoke they shall have."

Upon this they eagerly seized the corpse, but, approaching the edge

of the moor, were somewhat disconcerted at learning that the people of Plymstock were waiting at a ford to intercept them. The monks, however, were not to be easily outwitted. They hastily changed their course, and, throwing a bridge, known to this day as *Guile Bridge* (but more commonly called the Abbey Bridge), across the river near the abbey, reached Tavistock in safety, and thus gained possession of the lands. In memory of Childe, a cross was erected on the spot where he died, and was standing early in the present century, when, a Mr. Windeatt having taken a lease of some land in its vicinity, it was accidentally destroyed by workmen during his absence. The foundations still remain. The story of Childe the hunter probably represents some early Saxon legend,—since Plymstock belonged to the Tavistock Benedictines before the Conquest. Another version of it occurs in the life of St. Dunstan, who ought to have become Archbishop of Canterbury on the death of Odo. But an intruding Elsi, whilst crossing the Alps on his way to Rome for his pall, was frozen to death in spite of having killed and got inside his horse. The name Childe suggests the Saxon appellation “cild” = child, which is found bestowed on persons of various degree, and the exact force of which is not well understood. The legend had certainly been attached to the cross mentioned above, which must have been of unusual importance, since it seems to have been raised on steps—unlike any other on Dartmoor. So at least the existing traces indicate.

*Syward's Cross*, 3 m. S. of Prince Town, is an ancient monument, with the words “Syward” on one side and “Bod” “Bonde” on the other. Like Childe's Cross, it has been overturned and broken, but

the late Sir Ralph Lopes had the public spirit to repair and replace it. The letters may be of the 12th or 13th centy. Syward's Cross formed one of the boundary marks of Buckland Abbey, and is mentioned as “Crux Sywardi” in the charter of Isabella de Fortibus. It marked the “bonde” between the Royal forest and the Monks' Moor. Syward may have been a former proprietor of the Buckland manor; but nothing is known of him. Beyond Syward's Cross the view from *Cramber Tor*, looking across Lethertor to Sheeps-tor, is strikingly wild and grand.

Proceeding again from Two Bridges, the road passes between N. Hessary Tor and Great Mis Tor to

*Merrivale Bridge*, another moorland hamlet on the river Walkham. Here ( $\frac{1}{4}$  m. E.), rt. and l. of the road, is an important group of primitive remains consisting of *circles*, *stone avenues*, *cromlechs*, a *rock pillar*, and *foundations of a village* extending a mile along the hillside; the whole overlooked by the huge pile of Mis Tor. “*Avenues*,” says Mr. Rowe, “are the characteristic features.” Two run E. and W. for distances of 800 and 1143 ft.; their courses are parallel, and they are about 100 yards apart. The real meaning or use of these stone avenues is quite uncertain, but it seems most probable that, as they are connected generally with cairns and circles containing kistvaens, their object was the due celebration of certain sepulchral rites, which, at the cemeteries attached to settlements, might be frequently repeated. This, however, is but a guess; and the theory which has been propounded by Mr. Fergusson (‘*Rude Stone Monuments*,’ London, 1872), that such avenues are memorials of great battles, and represent the lines of opposing armies, or of that which was victorious, is capable of no better proof. Indeed the great num-



ber of such avenues found on Dartmoor alone, renders it more than doubtful. (See *Introd.*) The Dartmoor tradition bears that they were erected when wolves haunted the valleys, and winged serpents the hills. (See *Introd.*) The longest at Merrivale (on the N.), is connected with 3 *circles*, 1 at each end and 1 in the centre. The shortest (on the S.) passes a *circle* midway, and is 100 yards N. of *another circle* of 10 stones, 67 ft. in diam., and a *rock pillar*, 12 ft. high. Near the avenues stand the supporting stones of a *cromlech*, the quoit of which is dislodged, and measures about 10 ft. by 5 ft. N.E. by N. of the avenues is a *pound* 175 ft. in diam., the wall formed chiefly of upright stones; and 30 ft. from this pound the reputed remains of *another cromlech*. The *hut circles* are numerous and in good preservation, and, according to a tradition, were used as a market when the plague raged at Tavistock in the year 1625, the country-people and the inhabitants of the town in turn depositing in them provisions and money. To this day they are known by the name of the *Potato Market* (for a similar reason a boulder on Cotherston Moor, in the valley of the Tees, has been called the *Butter Stone* since 1636). And here, before leaving Dartmoor, it may be proper to add a few words to what has been already written respecting the date of these ruinous habitations, which are scattered over the district. That many are of British origin cannot be doubted—immediately connected, as they are, with sepulchral and other remains. (For some general remarks on these, see *Introd.*) But Dartmoor has been thickly peopled with a mining population at a comparatively recent period. Some thousands were housed on it in Elizabeth's time; and we would venture to hint—in spite of the wrathful eyes of Celtic antiqua-

ries—that *some* of the rude foundations of buildings may be of later date than has been suspected. In two or three cases (on Holne Moor, for example) remains of square walls are intermixed with those of circular huts; and, universally, the largest villages are found near the abandoned stream-works. We must, however, leave this matter to be decided by the traveller himself; only cautioning him to use his own judgment, and not to be led away by mere assertion, however pleasing to the imagination.

S. of Merrivale Bridge, at the distance of 1 m., is a remarkable rock called *Vixen Tor*, after the female fox. It is well worth a visit, as it commands in perspective the *valley of the Walkham*, whose irregular slopes present a charming landscape of mingled wildness and cultivation, of rock and of wood, of furze-brake and corn-field. The tor consists of 3 distinct piles, which rise from an extensive declivity to a height of 100 ft., and when viewed from different sides present some curious chance resemblances. On the road from Tavistock the likeness to an Egyptian Sphinx is very remarkable; from a point to the S.E. the granite courses of the tor resemble the walls of a ruinous castle beetling over the river. Should you have time to make a circuit (on foot) to Tavistock, leave the high road at Merrivale Bridge, and take the Walkham as guide to the vale of the Tavy. The stream will prove a lively companion, and will lead you among beautiful scenes, particularly at Ward and Huckworthy bridges.

From Merrivale Bridge the road passes along the flank of *Cock's Tor* (a tor of trap, alt. 1472 ft.), and soon reaches the edge of the moor, 5 m. from Two Bridges, when the far-celebrated *Vale of the Tavy* opens suddenly to view, and the traveller descends rapidly to



8 m. TAVISTOCK. (*Inns* : Bedford Hotel ; Queen's Head.) (Rte. 14.)

The following journal of a walk from Tavistock by Cranmere Pool to Okehampton may be useful to pedestrians taking the same course.

We followed the Okehampton road for about 6 m., and then struck directly across the moor, towards the position of Cranmere Pool, as well as we could conjecture it from the Ordnance Map: our companions a couple of moormen, whom we picked up on the road, both of whom professed much familiarity with the country, but neither had ever been able to find the famous Pool, to which a kind of traditional mystery seems attached. Passed a solitary moorland farm called *Redford*, situated on a brook running S., which here follows the line of junction of the altered rocks with the granite, on which latter we now emerged. Leaving these last enclosures, we made for *Hare Tor*, a very bold pile of rocks, the summit of which we left a little to the l. Hence the narrow gorge of *Tavy Cleave* is visible, and beyond it (S.E., in the direction of Cut Hill) the solitary tree called *Watern Oak*: to the S.W. a wide view over the Tavistock country and Cornwall; thence descended to *Rattle Brook*, which we crossed a little above its junction with the Tavy, and thence across *Amicombe Hill* (2000 ft., De la Beche), making our landmark the height called *Great Kneeset* by the moormen, and in the Ordnance Map; a very high point, reached by a gradual rise over ground becoming more and more boggy and broken. Great Kneeset itself is crowned with the remains of a vallum of turf and loose stones. Hence a fine but exceedingly desolate view over the central region of the moor: Yes Tor rising very boldly to the N.W., yet seeming equalled in elevation by some of the dark undulations nearer us; the only

link with the cultivated world, a glimpse far down the valley of the West Okement. At this point the difficulty of the search began: our moormen knowing nothing about the matter, we followed the indication of the Ordnance Map, and proceeded E., keeping Great Kneeset and Links Tor as nearly as possible in a line behind us. We floundered through a mile or more of the worst bog over which it has been our lot to travel: heathy hummocky land, seamed in every direction with rents like *crevasses*, 5 or 6 ft. deep, filled with black soil, to be jumped across if possible, if not, waded through, avoiding the soft and dangerous parts. After this bad travelling we discovered the object of our search, the black bed of a pool of about 2 or 3 acres in extent, almost destitute of water, while from its western extremity oozed the highest spring of the West Okement; a spot remarkable for nothing but the singular desolation and lifelessness of its vicinity. The Mere is the locality of an often-repeated legend: a spirit (Bingie by name) is confined in it by a conjurer, and condemned to the hopeless task of draining it with an oat-sieve; but one day Bingie found a sheepskin on the moor, which he spread across the bottom of his oat-sieve, baled out the water, and drowned Okehampton town. Hence N.E. across the broad morassy plateau, keeping Yes Tor a little to the l. by way of guide; a round hill to our E. (Newlake?) appears to the eye as perhaps the highest point of the moor (only 1925 ft., however, according to De la Beche). The broken bog is on this side a little less extensive, and more traversable than on the other. The abrupt peak of *Steeperton Tor*, and the well-known form of *Cawsand Beacon* beyond it, were soon visible to the N.E., and the latter became our landmark. Crossed the Taw a few hundred yards from its source, which is not in Cranmere Pool according to the common story, nor

even in the morass around it, but in a well-defined little amphitheatre of heathy slopes, on the opposite side of which rises the Dart. Hence across difficult and fatiguing ground, passing another brook in a marshy bottom, to *Wild Tor* or *Wills Tor*, a very conspicuous pile of castellated rocks. Near *Wild Tor* we struck a cart-track, used by the South Zeal-folks to convey turf, which we followed for 5 or 6 m. across the eastern shoulder of Cawsand to *South Zeal*, immediately adjoining the northernmost edge of the moor. Time, from the point where we left the Tavistock and Okehampton road to South Zeal, about 6 hrs., stoppages included.

## ROUTE 14.

PLYMOUTH TO TAVISTOCK AND LAUNCESTON. (SOUTH DEVON AND TAVISTOCK, AND TAVISTOCK AND LAUNCESTON RAILWAYS.)

This line was opened as far as Tavistock in 1859, and to Launceston in 1865. It is worked by the South Devon Railway Company, from whose main line it branches off at Laira. The distance from Plymouth to Tavistock is  $16\frac{1}{2}$  m.; from Plymouth to Launceston,  $35\frac{1}{4}$  m. If the tourist be not a good pedestrian he had better drive from Plymouth to Bickleigh, Shaugh, and the other points of interest mentioned below.

He will not find a conveyance at any of the stations between Plymouth and Tavistock. But the country to be traversed is one to delight all sturdy walkers.

Following the line of the S. Devon rly. and crossing the Laira, the Tavistock rly. turns l. and reaches the station at

4 m. *Marsh Mills*, on the turnpike road between Plymouth and Plympton. Hence it follows the l. bank of the Plym river as far as Plymbridge; here it crosses the river, passes through Cann slate-quarry (see *post*), and proceeds through Bickleigh Vale to

$7\frac{3}{4}$  m. *Bickleigh Stat.* The ch. is 1 m. rt.

From Bickleigh Bridge may be visited — Bickleigh Vale; Shaugh Bridge; the village of Shaugh; the valley of the Plym or Cad, at least as high as Cadaford bridge; the Dewerstone; and the interesting British (or primitive) antiquities at Trowlesworthy. Meavy and Sheeps-tor may also be reached from this station; but are perhaps more readily accessible from the next station—that at Horrabridge.

(a) The seclusion of Bickleigh Vale (*it is only open to the public on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays*) has been greatly injured by the formation of the rly., but the scenery is still wild and romantic. It may be reached either from the stat. at Bickleigh (the second after leaving Plymouth), or by ascending the shore of the Laira to its termination at *Longbridge*, and thence proceeding by road or rail (by walking along the latter—the Plymouth and Dartmoor Tramway, *not* the Tavistock rly.—which is allowed) to

*Plym Bridge* (about 3 m. from Plymouth), where the Vale of Bickleigh commences. [The *Plymouth and Dartmoor tramway*, set on foot by Sir Thos. Tyrwhitt as a horse-

rly. between the Dartmoor prisons and Crabtree, was begun in 1819; 23 m. were opened in 1823. It winds through some very picturesque scenery, and now conveys granite from the Hessary tor quarries, but is otherwise of little service. Sir Thos. Tyrwhitt had laid the first stone of the prisons in 1806. (rt. of Plym bridge lies the rly. to the Leemoor clay-works (see *post*), and the Plymouth and Tavistock rly.)] This is a delightful spot, in spite of the new lines of rly.; and the bridge is a mossy old structure, partly hid by foliage, and based among the many-coloured pebbles of a rapid stream. Adjoining it are the ruined arch of a wayside chapel, with a niche for the figure of a saint (the chapel was connected with the priory of Plympton);—a rustic cottage, mantled with the rose and woodbine; and a narrow lane which climbs a hill towards Plympton. You should ascend this hill for  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to enjoy a very fine bird's-eye view of Plymouth Sound, the estuary of the Laira, and Mount Edgumbe. The best point of view is occupied by *Boringdon House*, now a farmhouse, but anciently the residence of the Parkers, at present seated at Saltram and enjoying the earldom of Morley. Boringdon was built about the middle of the 14th centy.; but there are few remains of the old house. The hall, however (of much later date), is still to be seen, and is a noble room, with a chimney-piece, ornamented with figures emblematical of Peace and Plenty, supporting the royal arms (Charles I.), and the date 1640. The views on each side of the lane are of a character to delight the enthusiast for scenery. On one side is the fine view over the Laira and Plymouth Sound; on the other a rude group of hills and highland woods, wild and rough, and perhaps darkened by clouds. From Plym Bridge it may be best to follow the path by the river-side as high as

*Cann Quarry*, an excavation in dark-blue slate, finely contrasted by foliage, where the stone is drawn from the quarry and the drainage effected by water-machinery. Just beyond it is the *Weir-head*, in the shape of a crescent; and at that spot the wanderer will plunge into the shady recesses of the wood, and pursue his way around the elbow of many a mossy rock, where he may obtain glimpses of rare nooks and seclusions, to

*Bickleigh Bridge* (about 3 m. N. of Plym Bridge), from which the village of *Bickleigh* (with an *Inn*, the *Maristowe Arms*) is about 1 m. distant to the l. A beautiful picture is framed by the ivy-clad arch of the bridge; and another fine prospect will greet the traveller over a gate to the rt., where the road turns uphill towards the village. In *Bickleigh the Church* (Perp., rebuilt by Sir Ralph Lopes, the patron) contains the tomb, helmet, and gauntlet of Sir Nicholas Slanning, with effigies of himself and his wife. His melancholy death forms the catastrophe of Mrs. Bray's novel of '*Fitz of Fitzford*.' He was killed in a duel (1590) by Sir John Fitz, who was pardoned by Queen Elizabeth; but soon afterwards killed another man in a duel, and on his way to London to sue for a second pardon, hearing a noise at night in his hostelry, at Salisbury, he concluded that officers had arrived to arrest him, and killed himself with his own sword. Hence the inscription on the tomb runs:—

"Idem cædis erat nostræ simul auctor et ultor

Trux homicida mei, mox homicida sui,  
Quemque in me primum, mox in se con-  
didit ensis,

O nostrum summi Judicis arbitrium!"

The story is told in a very rare pamphlet, entitled '*The Bloudie Booke, or the Tragical and Desperate End of Sir John Fitz*. London, 1605.' The tomb was elaborately adorned

with arabesques and figures in plaster, among which was a skeleton attacking a very stout personage, and a label with the words—

“Stout as thou art,  
I will pierce thy heart.”

But when removed for the “restoration,” all this fell to pieces. A descendant of this Slanning was one of those Royalist warriors who were called “the four wheels of Charles’s wain”—

“Grenville, Godolphin, Trevannion, Slanning slain.”

The Slannings became proprietors of Bickleigh after the dissolution. The manor was one of those granted to Buckland Abbey by the Countess Amicia.

By the churchyard wall is a perfect *Cross*, with a modern shaft. The ch. tower is ancient, and deserves notice; the thin buttresses are probably later additions. A church-path leads across the fields to the entrance of the *Valley of the Cad* at

(b) *Shaugh Bridge*. This is a singularly wild and romantic spot, where the *Mew* and the *Plym* unite their noisy streams among antique oaks and rocks. It highly deserves the attention of artists. In front rises the wood-covered hill of the Dewerstone, which descends in broken rocks to the bed of the river; the opposite bank of which, rock-strewn, stretches upward to the village of *Shaugh*. Below the bridge are the remains of *Grenofen*, the ancient residence of the Slannings. Tradition has much to tell of the state in which this family lived here; and the mossy barn with its gables, the rough hillside, and glittering river, may well call pencil and sketch-book into requisition. Stepping stones crossing the river lead to a path which winds upward to the summit of the Dewerstone. Above the bridge tower the crags which

guard the entrance to the solitary glen; and a steep road, threading a labyrinth of rocks, winds up the neighbouring hill to the (c) village of *Shaugh Prior*, where granite cottages and granite boulders stand elbowing each other. Here there is a small *Inn* (the *Thorn Tree*), adapted to the wants of an angler or pedestrian, and a venerable weather-beaten ch. The churchyard contains among its mournful memorials one grand old tomb, in which, as the story goes, lie the remains of two sisters, such twins in affection that the decease of the one was the deathblow of the other.

“They grew together,  
Two lovely berries moulded on one stem;  
So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart.”

This is emblematically told by sculpture representing the union of 2 hearts. Shaw (*sceacga*, A.-S. rough coppice) was given by Roger de Novant to the Priory of Plympton, hence its distinctive name. 100 yds. E. of the ch., in a hedge fronting the end of the lane, is the remnant of a cross. On all sides the ground is cumbered by rocks, and the adjacent (d) *Valley of the Cad* presents one of the wildest scenes imaginable. (There is some doubt as to the antiquity of the name “Cad,” generally at present applied to the *Plym* above *Shaugh*. See *post*.) It is literally covered with granite, and the torrent comes roaring down the glen as though frenzied by the obstruction. The traveller may explore it with the greatest advantage (from a picturesque point of view) by descending the l. bank of the stream from *Cadaford Bridge* (near which is seen a vast sweep of the moor, and *Brent Tor* in the distance). But although this feat may be accomplished, it is not to be undertaken without due consideration. There is not even the ghost of a path; and the brake is thick and tangled. By this rough course, however, we obtain the best



view of the whimsical rock which rises from the rt. bank in the shape of a pillar, surmounted by a rude capital, and of the mighty (*e*) *Dewerstone* (now, alas! converted into a quarry,—a result of the extension of the iron way into these wild districts) a cliff of most elegant proportions and beautiful tints, seamed in the manner peculiar to granite, and apparently bound together by bands of ivy. The summit of this rock was often the resort of a poet whose name will be always associated with the hills of his favourite Dartmoor, and “on one of the flat blocks on the ground above the Dewerstone—at the front, as it were, of the temple where he so often worshipped—is engraved the name of ‘*Carrington*,’ with the date of his death.” Visitors are recommended, in the introduction to his poem of ‘*Dartmoor*,’ to climb to the summit of this cliff; for “he who has sufficient nerve to gaze from the Dewerstone into the frightful depth beneath, will be amply remunerated for the trouble which may be experienced in ascending. The rocks immediately beneath the view seem as if they had been struck at once by a thousand thunderbolts, and appear only prevented from bursting asunder by chains of ivy. A few wild flowers are sprinkled about in the crevices of the cliff, tufts of broom wave like golden banners in the passing breeze, and these, with here and there a mountain ash clinging half-way down the precipice, impart a wild animation to the spot.” The hill, as has been said, may be climbed by a path through the coppice, which opens opposite *Shaugh* bridge.) Superstition has connected a fantastic legend with the Dewerstone. In a deep snow, it is said, the traces of a cloven hoof and naked human foot were found ascending to the highest summit; and on stormy winter nights the peasant has heard the “whish-hounds” sweeping through the rocky valley, with cry of dogs,

winding of horns, and “hoofs thick-beating on the hollow hill.” Their unearthly “master” has been sometimes visible—a tall swart figure with a hunting-pole. Dewerstone is possibly “*Tives-stan*,” the rock of *Tiw*, the Saxon deity from whom we derive the name of Tuesday. The laborious descent of the valley is by no means necessary for a view of the Dewerstone, but the rocky features of the glen are seen to advantage by such a course. The granite carn of *Shaugh Beacon* rises close to the ch., and the only act incumbent on the traveller is to cross over this eminence to the Valley of the Cad. A short distance below it he may, perchance, pass in view of some blocks of stone so whimsically arranged as to resemble the figure of a huge warrior stretched at length on the hillside. On the moor, about 2 m. from *Shaugh*, on the road to *Ivy Bridge*, those curious in minerals will find the *Lee Moor china-clay works*, from which a rly. descends to join the S. Devon line at *Longbridge*. The Kaolin or China clay here is of high quality; and from the siliceous refuse, bricks are manufactured on a large scale, and sent to all parts of Europe for use in metallurgical gas works, and other establishments where high temperatures are employed. N. of these works is a mutilated granite cross; and between them and *Shaugh* an entrenchment commonly called the *Roman Camp*. It is a rectangular enclosure formed by a lofty mound of earth thrown up from the inside, and was therefore more probably a place of meeting or diversion than a camp.

There are some other antiquities in the neighbourhood of *Shaugh* (*f*). About 1 m. E. of *Cadaford Bridge*, on the western slope of *Trowlesworthy Tor* (which is of red granite) is a very remarkable walled enclosure, differing from any other hitherto observed on the moor. It is nearly

circular, and measures 150 paces each way. The walls are unbroken throughout the entire circuit, except at 2 entrances, facing respectively N. and S. These entrances are defended in a most unusual way. In the opening of that N. are 4 walls, 2 extending within the enclosure and 2 without, arranged in star fashion. The outer walls extend for about 24 ft. each, diminishing gradually. Between these walls and the extremities of those of the enclosure there is but space enough for one person at a time to pass in or out. The southern entrance is defended in a somewhat different manner, but also so as to leave space for the passing of but one person at a time. Close within this entrance is a large hut circle, for which the ground seems to have been built up to a level. On the inner side of the wall defending the entrance, is the ruin of what seems to have been a square chamber, perhaps for a sentinel. From this same tor, near the ridge, a wall about 15 ft. thick extends to near the banks of the Plym. About  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. from the tor there is an opening in the wall, narrowed by two walls on either side. These walls are curved, so as to widen the entrance at the further distance from the main wall.—There are 2 stone avenues on the W. slope of Trowlesworthy Tor: one terminating in a circle of 8 stones, the other also having apparently ended in a circle, of which only one or two stones remain.—Between Trowlesworthy and Shavercombe Head there is a dismantled cromlech or large stone “kist;” and about midway between the sources of the Plym and Eylesburrow (which is one of the marks indicating the boundary of the Royal forest) is a single “stone row,” with a circle at the N. end in which is a cairn. There is another cairn at about 100 yds. from the opposite end, part of which has been carried away. The stones at the N. end

are of unusual height—the first 2 about 10 ft. These remains have been described (the Trowlesworthy enclosure and the Eylesburrow stones for the first time) by Mr. C. Spence Bate, in a paper on the ‘Prehistoric Antiquities of Dartmoor,’ published in the Transactions of the Devonshire Association for 1871. They are easily visited from Plymouth, and well illustrate the character of the primitive stone monuments in the district.

The stream of the Cad, says Mr. Rowe (Peramb. of Dartmoor), “is erroneously so called, as its source has from time immemorial been known as *Plym Head*. Cadaford does not necessarily mean ford of the Cad. Cad is a battle-field. Hence it may be conjectured on more satisfactory grounds that this bridge may have been so designated from some unrecorded conflict on the neighbouring moors.” It must be admitted, however, that Cad, as the name of a river, occurs in many Celtic districts, and that its apparent recurrence at the mouth of the Laira (*Catdown* and the *Catwater*) would seem to prove that it was the old British name. Plym is Saxon.

The source of the Plym is in a swampy table-land, from which the Yealm and the Erme also rise, at no great distance apart. Farther N. in the highest part of this plateau, rises the Avon, flowing by Brent.

Leaving Bickleigh, the rly. continues over high ground, with magnificent views rt. to

12 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Horrabridge* stat., first passing through a long tunnel under Roborough down. From this stat. *Buckland Abbey* (see *post*, Exc. from Tavistock) lies 3 m. l. The village of Horrabridge, on the Walkham river, lies below the stat. rt.) From Horrabridge the tourist may make his way, through very pleasant scenery, to *Meavy* and *Sheepstor*. These may be reached from Shaugh

either by following up the stream of the Mew or Meavy river to Hoo Meavy bridge, or over the moor. But the villages are nearer to Horrabridge stat.

In the approach to Meavy the granite hill of *Sheepstor* is the engrossing object, and when in sunshine quite spectral in its appearance, its light aerial tints being contrasted by the woods and shaded verdure of the foreground. The valley is a wild romantic scene: The stream sings and dances through it, and from among the mosses and the stones rises *Polypodium phegopteris* (beech fern), which has been likened to the figure of a mendicant imploring charity with outstretched arms. At Meavy there is an inn, favourite head-quarters with the angler, and the *Meavy Oak*, an old giant of the vegetable world, 27 ft. in circumf., but bald at the top, and with a trunk so decayed as to form an archway through which a person may walk erect. It is supposed to have been standing here in the time of King John, and is certainly 2 or 3 centuries older than the church in front of which it rises. "The village chronicles relate that 9 persons once dined within the hollow trunk, where a peat stack may now be frequently seen, piled up as winter fuel." In the village is the fragment of a granite cross; and a complete one remains at Merchant's bridge,  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. from Meavy. The granite churches of Meavy and Sheepstor (both Perp.) are of small architectural interest, but their weather-stained walls and towers are in fine keeping with the wild scenery by which they are surrounded. At the end of the village turn to the bridge, near which, up the road, is a granite cross, about 9 ft. high, in good preservation. A lane leads from this spot to a farmhouse, called *Knolle*, bearing on its front the date 1610, and situated at the entrance to a romantic glen, in which there is a cascade. A path traverses

the neighbouring hill to the rude village of

*Sheepstor*, which consists of a few cottages (pop. 98) clustered round an ancient granite ch. *Sheepstor* is a chapelry attached to Bickleigh, and, like that manor, belonged anciently to Buckland Abbey. The little Perp. ch. was restored in 1862. It contains an old slate tablet in memory of the Elford family; and in the churchyard, under a large beech-tree, is the tomb of Sir James Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak. The monument, of red Aberdeen granite (the choice is somewhat insulting to the finely-grained granites of Dartmoor, close at hand), was erected by his nephew, the present (1872) Rajah. Sir James Brooke died at Burrator (close to the village) in 1868, and was born, as the inscription states, at Bandel, in Bengal. He had lived for some years before his death at Burrator, displaying as much liberality, and being as much loved and valued, in his remote Devonshire home, as in the colony which he formed, and for which he did so much. *Burrator* is but a small house and estate. In a glen on the property there is a very beautiful *waterfall*, which strangers are allowed to visit.

The old *priest's house* in the village of *Sheepstor* is of the 15th centy. and curious. At the back of the village rises the eminence of *Sheepstor* (or *Shittistor*, as in old records), the haunt of the Devonshire fairies, the Piskies or Pixies, and where, certainly, the crevices in the huge mass of granite, which at the eastern end is precipitous and so fissured (like the rocks of the Cad) as to resemble basaltic columns, would afford rare seclusion and plenty of accommodation for such shy and tiny folk. The cavity which is said to be their favourite haunt is called the *Pixies' house*, and is formed by two rocks resting in a slanting position against the vertical side of the tor. The peasantry who venture to visit it



still drop a pin as an offering to the pixy; and to this day it is considered a "critical" (this is the word used on the spot) place for children to enter after sunset. The pixies are described as a race "invisibly small;" yet, in the vulgar belief, they may be heard on dark nights riding the horses of the neighbouring farmers, and "pounding their cider" within this cavern. According to Polwhele, the Pixies' house was selected as a hiding-place by one of the Elford family, who here successfully concealed himself from Cromwell's troopers, and employed his leisure time in painting on the walls. From the summit of the hill a wild and beautiful prospect is unfolded. Close at hand rises a granitic cone, Lethertor (*Llethr*? = a steep slope, Corn.) by name, and perhaps the most elegantly formed of all the Dartmoor tors, but seen to most advantage from the half-reclaimed valley on the N. side of Sheepstor. (If bound to Prince Town, the traveller may steer direct from Sheepstor for its conspicuous crest; and if benighted on the moor, may take the pole-star for his guide. About 1 m. N. upon elevated ground, on the rt. side of the valley which extends towards Prince Town, is *Clacywell* or *Classenwell Pool*, a small pond of water, long believed to be unfathomable. It is said that no bottom has been found in it with the ch. bell-ropes of Walkhampton, which tied together made a line of 90 fathoms. However, in 1844, when the Plymouth leet, which runs near it, was at a low ebb, the water was pumped in large quantities from this natural reservoir, and its depth ascertained. It probably occupies the shaft of an old mine, as the moor in its vicinity is much furrowed. Sheepstor is traditionally rich in precious minerals, said to have been stored here by the pixies, who, it would appear, are miserly in their habits:—

"Little pixy, fair and slim,  
Without a rag to cover him."

Grains of gold are occasionally found in the streams below the hill. *Longstone*, in this neighbourhood, was the ancient seat of the Elford.

[About 3 m. E. of Sheepstor rises the Plym, at *Plym Head*, in a most desolate region; and  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. W. of this source, in Langcombe Bottom, on the W. bank of a feeder to the Plym, is a *kistvaen* of more than common interest, as it stands by itself in the midst of wild and lonely hills. The cover has fallen, but the old tomb is otherwise uninjured, and some of the stones which enclose it in a circle are still erect.]

From *Horrabridge* Stat. there is a beautiful view of the Walkham river valley. Opposite winds the turnpike-road to Tavistock. rt. *Grimstone* (Mrs. Collier), and the church and village of *Walkhampton*. The ch., which stands finely on the summit of a hill, has a very elegant Perp. tower, with a fine crest of pinnacles. (It is best seen from Dowsland Barn, where Staple tor and Cocks tor come in for background.) Walkhampton formed part of the original grant to Buckland Abbey, at its foundation by Amicia, Countess of Devon (1278).

A long and lofty timber viaduct carries the line across the Walkham river and valley. Passing *Grenofen House* (— Deacon, Esq.) l., and the pretty village of *Whitchurch* rt., the traveller comes in sight of

16 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Tavistock*. The stat. is elevated considerably above the town, which lies in a valley l.

*Tavistock* (*Inns*: Bedford Hotel, best; Queen's Head; — population, 8857) lies in a trough of the hills, on the banks of the Tavy, which is here expanded to a considerable width, but retains its rocky channel, and as much of its moorland transparency as the neighbouring mines



will permit, whilst the neighbouring woods and fields agreeably contrast with the heights of Dartmoor rising at a little distance. It is a place of considerable antiquity, but has experienced many ups and downs on the wheel of Fortune. At one time its vicar had to petition the parish for a pair of shoes; at another, its clothiers were wealthy and celebrated, and *Tavistock kersey* was sought throughout the kingdom as the best fabric of its kind. Its inhabitants are now chiefly connected with mines. ("The greatest part of the mineral wealth of Devon is found in the carboniferous beds near Tavistock. The mines rapidly decrease in number in a northerly direction from this place, until at Ramsleigh, about the centre of the northerly end of Dartmoor, the copper ceases."—*G. W. Ormerod*. Some tin occurs in the neighbourhood of Tavistock; but, for the most part, the mines are entirely of copper.) The importance of the town was, however, mainly derived from a magnificent *Abbey*, which, dedicated to the B. V. Mary and St. Rumon, was founded for Benedictines, about the year 960, by Ordgar, Earl or "Ealdorman" of Devonshire, whose wealth, says Master Geoffry Gaimar, was so great that "from Exeter to Frome" there was not a town or a city which did not call him master. He was the father of Elfrida, famous for the romantic (and mythical) story connected with her marriage to King Edgar. The abbey was completed and endowed by his son Ordulf. Ethelred granted Tavistock Abbey many privileges, but in 997, 36 years after its foundation, during the lifetime of the 1st abbot, it was burnt by the Danes, who had ascended the Tavy; "and all thing they met they burned and slew," says the chronicle, as far as Lidford. "And Ordulf's minster at Tavistock they burned up; and brought untold

plunder to their ships." (A.-S. Chron. s. a.) The Abbey was rebuilt, however, with increased splendour, under the auspices of the 2nd abbot, Lyfing (Livingus), the companion, on his Roman pilgrimage, of Canute, by whom he was raised to the see of Crediton, and afterwards (holding both sees as a pluralist) to that of Worcester. Lyfing was buried at Tavistock, and services were daily said for him by the monks as for their great benefactor. In the same conventual ch., and probably during the Abbacy of Lyfing, was buried, according to William of Malmesbury, Eadwig, brother of Eadmund Ironside, who, banished by Canute, returned secretly to England, landed and died here. (See 'Freeman's Norm. Conq.,' i. 447, *note*.) Ealdred, Archbishop of York at the time of the Conquest, had been Abbot of Tavistock. At the Dissolution, the site, and nearly all the manors which had belonged to the Abbey, were bestowed by Hen. VIII. upon John Lord Russell, whose descendant, the Duke of Bedford, is now the owner. At that time its yearly revenue amounted to upwards of 900*l*. Tavistock was the chief religious house in the 2 western counties; and the wealthiest, except that of the Augustinians at Plympton. The position of the monastery, close to the river, must have been in every way convenient; and William of Malmesbury describes the site as pleasant from the woods about it, and from the streams, which abounded in fish,—the trout of the Tavy and its tributaries not having as yet suffered from mining operations. Running streams of water, he adds, were led through the offices of the monks. The abbot ruled the borough with ample authority, being possessed of the entire jurisdiction of the hundred, and in the early part of the reign of Hen. VIII. was raised to the dignity of a

mitred Abbot, and made independent of both bishop and archbishop by a bull of Pope Leo X. "The great church, with its shrine of St. Rumon (a Cornish bishop of whom nothing is known), whose relics had been the gift of Ordulph, was almost equal in size and importance to the cathedrals of Wells or of Exeter. . . . The early abbots, like Ealdred, who had offered a golden chalice at the Holy Sepulchre, and brought home his palm-branch from the Jordan, and who afterwards, as Abp. of York, crowned both Harold and the Conqueror, were men of learning and piety. Many of the later functionaries caused no small scandal and disturbance. Two were deposed by the Bp. of Exeter. Abbot John de Courtenay is severely reprov'd for having

'—loved the deer to track  
More than the lines and the letters black'—

and for the total want of discipline in his convent; and Abbot Cullyng not only winked at the private suppers of the monks in their cells, but actually permitted them to flaunt about the streets of Tavistock in secular 'buttoned tunics,' and in boots with pointed 'beaks.'"—*Qu. Rev.* vol. 105. A part of the abbey was destroyed by Cromwell, Earl of Essex, at the Dissolution; and a portion of the site is now occupied by the Bedford Hotel, which was erected as a residence by one Saunders, "of barbarous memory," since he destroyed the fine old Chapter-house (described by Leland as circular, with 46 arches, and 36 niches or seats) for the purpose.

The remains of the abbey are not very considerable, and, though they show the extent, convey little notion of the splendour of the ancient pile. It is indeed, scarcely possible to trace the ground plan. The existing fragments consist of the N. or principal gateway, with a room now used as a public library; a small but

picturesque tower adjoining this archway; a porch, adorned by 4 lofty pinnacles, at the back of the hotel and used as the larder—it is said to have been the entrance to the refectory, which, if this were the case, occupied the site of a Unitarian chapel beyond; the still-house of the monks, and Betsy Grimal's Tower, both in the grounds of the vicarage (the tower deriving its name from a legend that a young woman was murdered in it); and several ruinous ivied walls and arches. These remains are all of Perp. date, but are not very picturesque. Portions of earlier buildings may be detected worked into the walls of the existing ruins. More interesting than any of those already mentioned, is the beautiful fragment of a tomb in the churchyard, of E. Eng. character, and generally known as the tomb of Ordulf. This seems to be the only remaining portion of the great conventual ch. built by Abbot Champeau or Cambell (so the names are given by Oliver) towards the end of the 13th century. The tomb may not impossibly have served as a memorial of the founder. Tavistock Abbey had, it is said—what is altogether impossible—a school for the study of "Saxon"! This assertion seems to have arisen from the name of the "Saxon school," by which a building taken down in 1736 was at that time known. Unfortunately no drawing exists; and it is impossible to say whether the apparent age of the building, or any ancient foundation connected with it, had caused it to be so named. The study of so-called "Saxon" before the Dissolution, although it might have been prosecuted to some advantage among the hills and dales of Devon, was hardly patronized by the monks. The Abbey, however, certainly had a printing-press, which is said to have been the second set up in England. It was the first in the West country.

A copy of Boethius, printed here in 1525 by "Thomas Rycharde, monke," is in the library of Exeter Coll., Oxford.

At the breaking out of the Civil War, the inhabitants of Tavistock, influenced by the Earl of Bedford and their representative Pym, declared for the Parliament; but the neighbouring gentry remained true to the throne, and, consequently, many of their houses were besieged and pillaged by the opposite party. On the outskirts of the town, by the side of the new Plymouth road, is the interesting old gateway of *Fitzford*, a mansion which was regularly garrisoned for the king, but taken by Lord Essex in 1644. A barn and this gateway are the only remains, and the oak-branch and label ornaments of the latter refer it to the reign of Hen. VII. *Fitzford* was anciently a seat of the family of *Fitz*, (under this gateway the duel is said to have been fought in which Sir Nicholas Slanning was killed by *Fitz*. See *ante*, *Bickleigh*,) but belonged, in 1644, to Sir Richard Grenville, one of Charles's generals in the West, who possessed it in right of his wife, the lady Howard, of whom a curious legend is told in the town. She was the daughter and heiress of Sir John *Fitz*, and, according to the tradition, a mysterious person, who, by some unknown means, had disposed of 3 husbands in succession before she was wooed and won by Sir Richard Grenville. Whatever were her crimes, it is still believed that she travels nightly, between the hours of midnight and cockcrow, in a coach of bones, and attended by a bloodhound, from the gateway of *Fitzford* to Okehampton Park. Each night the hound brings back a single blade of grass in his mouth. Lady Howard is to continue this penance until every blade of grass in the park is picked. Another version of the story turns the lady herself into a hound, and thus makes her per-

[*Dev. & Corn.*]

form a more laborious journey. In 1645, when Plymouth was invested by the Royalists, Prince Charles paid a visit to Tavistock, where he is said to have been so annoyed by the incessant wet weather, that, ever afterwards, if anybody remarked that it was a fine day, he would reply, that, however fair it might be elsewhere, he felt confident it was raining at Tavistock.

The *Church* (St. Eustace), restored 1846, is a handsome building of unusual size, the aisles extending to the extreme end of the chancel. It was ded. by Bp. Stapledon in 1318, but must have been rebuilt in the Perp. period. There is a second S. aisle of late date. The rest of the ch. is late Perp., except the base of the tower, which is Dec. The piers and arches within are of granite, and very plain. In the ch. remark a fine Elizabethan monument, with effigies, for the great lawyer Sir John Glanville (1600) and his wife; monuments of the Bouchiers, Earls of Bath, and families allied to them; a richly carved organ case; and an E. window by *Willement*. The *tower*, 106 ft. high, with buttresses, battlemented parapet, and pinnacles, is pierced with arches on all 4 sides, so that it stands on piers. It is thus a true campanile, and was never joined to the ch., and its completion is assigned to Abbot Cullyng, A.D. 1380, the tower having been begun by his predecessor. In the ch. are preserved some human bones of great size, found in a stone coffin among the ruins of the abbey. They are commonly believed (without proof) to be those of Ordulf (founder of the abbey, with his father, Ordgar), of whose amazing stature and prowess we have such stories as the following:— "Ordulf travelling towards Exeter with King Edward the Confessor, to whom he was related, when they came to the gates of the city they



found them locked and barred; and the porter, knowing nothing of their coming, was absent. Upon which, Ordulf, leaping from his horse, took the bars in his hands, and with great apparent ease broke them in pieces, at the same time pulling out part of the wall. Not content with this, he gave a second proof of his strength, for, wrenching the hinges with his foot, he laid the gates open." William of Malmesbury speaks of Ordulf's extraordinary stature, and tells us that the stalwart Saxon would often, for his amusement, bstride a river near his residence, 10 ft. broad, and chop off with his knife the heads of wild animals which were brought to him.

The rooms of the *Tavistock Institution*, a literary and philosophical society, are over the abbey gateway, and contain a small cabinet of Devonshire minerals. The town has 2 large *iron-foundries*. Tavistock has been (1871) fixed on as the site for the *Kelly College*, for which land has been given by the D. of Bedford. Admiral Kelly left by will £200,000 for the building and endowment of a college for educating sons of naval officers. The terms of the will provided that the college should be established somewhere within certain limits—between the Tamar and the Taw rivers; and Tavistock is well and conveniently situated for the purpose.

Some eminent persons have been born in Tavistock and its neighbourhood. At Crowndale (1 m. S.W.), *Sir Francis Drake* (the house no longer exists); at Kilworthy (N. of the town), the ancient seat of the Glanville family, *Sir John Glanville*, who was made serjeant in company with 2 other Devonshire lawyers, Dew and Harris, and of G., D., and H., says Fuller, it was commonly reported that

"One { gained  
spent } as much as the other two."  
gave

In Tavistock, *Browne*, a poet contemporary with Spenser and Shakespeare, and author of 'Britannia's Pastorals,' is generally said to have been born. His works have not obtained that celebrity which they merit, replete as they are with the most beautiful imagery. An episode of the 'Loves of the Walla and the Tavy,' in the Pastorals, should be read after a visit to the junction of the streams, and to Ina's Coombe, also celebrated by the poet (see *post*, c), in whose verses the local scenery is pleasantly touched. To this list of "worthies" who have shed lustre on Tavistock may be added the name of *Mrs. Bray*, wife of the late vicar, and so well known to every West country reader. She has laid the scene of some of her fictions at Tavistock, and presented us with a clever and entertaining description of 'The Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy.' In her tales of *Fitz of Fitzford*, *Courtenay of Walreddon*, *Warleigh*, *Henry de Pomeroy*, and *Trelawny of Trelawne*, the reader is introduced to many remarkable and romantic places in Devon and Cornwall.

Portraits of some of the worthies of Tavistock and its neighbourhood, of Sir F. Drake, John Pym, Wm. Lord Russell, Sir John Trelawny and others, painted by an accomplished amateur artist, *Lady Arthur Russel* (wife of the Member for Tavistock), decorate the walls of the *Town Hall*.

The traveller should make Tavistock his head-quarters for a time, as there is much deserving notice in the neighbourhood, and some celebrated "lions" are within an easy distance. The places of most interest to be visited from Tavistock are *Endsleigh* (*post*), *Brent Tor*, and *Lidford* (described Rte. 6, but to be reached by rly. from Tavistock), and *Buckland Abbey* (*post*). To begin, however, with a favourite spot on the outskirts of the town—

(a) *The Walk*, behind the Bedford.



The abbey wall bounds it on one side, the Tavy flows merrily along a rocky bed on the other, and the wooded *hill of St. John* (which commands a fine view) rises to some height from the opposite margin of the river. A path leads from the Walk to the *Canal*, which was completed in 1817, at a cost of 68,000*l.*, and connects Tavistock with the Tamar at Morwellham Quay. The towing-path leads through some very pleasant scenery, and those fond of sketching will find the drawbridges on the banks, in connection with the distant heights of Dartmoor, well adapted to their purpose. The canal passes *Crowndale*, celebrated as the birthplace of Drake, "the old warrior," as he is called by the country people; and more recently known for a smelting establishment, now abandoned. Beyond Crowndale the subjacent valley unfolds a picturesque scene, the Tavy entering a defile of wooded hills, which are rugged with rocks, and have the engine-house of a mine here and there peeping from the foliage. The canal soon sweeps round the shoulder of a hill, and, passing a deep hollow by an embankment, is joined by a branch from the mining district of the *Devon Great Consols* (copper—formerly *Huel Maria*), enters a tunnel which has been excavated for  $1\frac{3}{4}$  m. through the heart of a hill, and thus runs underground to its termination on the high land above Morwellham. There the little iron barges shift their cargoes of granite or copper-ore to trucks, which are lowered by water-machinery down a steeply inclined railroad to the river-side. The head of the inclined plane is situated on the skirt of a wood, which, traversed by paths, hangs about the beautiful crags known as the

(b) *Morwell Rocks*. In a carriage they are reached by ascending the Callington road as far as the 2nd

turnpike; turning rt. down a lane leading to the old Abbey Grange of Morwell. (This should be seen. It is described *post, d.*) The paths lead to the most striking points of view, and suddenly open upon dizzy platforms, pinnacles of the rocks, which dive sheer down through the brushwood to the Tamar. From these points the river will be seen glistening far below: the *Weir-head* in the centre of the valley; *Harewood House* (formerly Reginald Trelawny, Esq., now belonging to the Duchy of Cornwall), the scene of Mason's drama of 'Elfrida,' to the l. (the tradition which placed the death of Æthelwold at Harewood does not seem to be very ancient. The whole story is mythical, but the "Warewelle" of Malmesbury is doubtless Whorwell in Hants, where Elfrida founded a convent); and to the rt. the mining village of *Gunnislake* climbing the sandy heights of the Cornish shore. A path will conduct you along the entire range of cliffs; at one place it passes the slender water-wheel of a mine called *Chimney Rock*, and will ultimately lead you to the Callington road, which descends, to cross the Tamar by the picturesque structure of *New Bridge*. The distance from Tavistock to New Bridge is  $3\frac{1}{4}$  m. In following the canal to the tunnel, and then crossing Morwell Down to the rocks above the river, the road is longer, but a good pedestrian may easily do this and return to Tavistock by the Callington road.

(c) There are several ancient and interesting *houses* near Tavistock. *Kilworthy* ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.), was the ancient seat of the Glanvilles, modernised in the reign of Geo. III., but containing remains of the hall which indicate its former grandeur. About the house are vestiges of the old style of gardening, and in "sweet Ina's Coomb," is the *Walla Brook*, interesting to all who have read in

'Britannia's Pastorals' of its love for the Tavy. Near Kilworthy is *Mount Tavy* (Mrs. Carpenter), a modern house situated below *Rowdon Wood*, which overhangs the river, and in 1768 was devastated by a remarkable whirlwind. It cut through the wood a passage of about 40 yards in width, tearing up the largest oaks by the roots, and carrying their branches to a considerable distance, and afterwards "rolled up the vale of the Tavy into the forest of Dartmoor, where it had full scope for exhausting itself." *Walreddon House* (W. Courtenay, Esq. 2½ m. S.), dates from the reign of Edw. VI. Mrs. Bray remarks that "a ride through its woods is worth coming miles to enjoy." *Collacombe Barton*, near Lamerton, rebuilt in the reign of Eliz., was long the seat of the Tremayne family, of whom, says Fuller, were Nicholas and Andrew T., remarkable twins, who could not be distinguished but by their several habits; who felt like pain, though at a distance, and desired to walk, travel, sit, sleep, eat, and drink together, and who were both slain together at Newhaven in France, 1564. In one of the rooms is a window containing 3200 panes of glass. A chimney-piece has the date of 1574. *Sydenham* (J.H. Tremayne, Esq.), about 8 m. N.W., on the banks of the Lyd, is another venerable house in the shape of an **E**, and a fine example of domestic architecture in the Elizabethan age. It contains a noble staircase, portraits of the Wise and Tremayne families, a number of antique cabinets, furniture of the time of Charles I., and a costly suit of harness. One chamber is hung with damask, and the banqueting-hall ornamented with carved oak panels, one of which opens to a secret passage leading to other rooms. This old house was built by Sir Thomas Wise, who was knighted at the coronation of James I. It was garrisoned for King Charles, and taken by the

Parliamentary troops under Colonel Holbourn, Jan. 1645. *Bradstone Manor-house* (near Sydenham), is a Tudor building approached through a large gatehouse, and anciently a possession of the Cloberry family.

(d) *Buckland Abbey*, a seat of Sir Francis F. Drake, Bart., representative of the "old warrior" Sir Francis Drake, is situated on the Tavy about 4 m. from Tavistock. It was founded—for Cistercians—it was colonized from Quarr Abbey in the Isle of Wight—in the year 1278, by Amicia, Countess of Baldwin de Redvers, Earl of Devon, and daughter of Gilbert Clare, E. of Gloucester and Hereford. She was the mother of the great heiress Isabella de Fortibus, who was also a benefactress of the Abbey. The Countess Amicia endowed it with much land in the neighbourhood, including the manors of Buckland, Bickleigh, and Walkhampton; besides that of Cullompton in a richer part of Devon. The Abbey seal records the monastery as "the place of St. Benedict of Buckland." The site was granted by Hen. VIII. to Sir R. Grenfield of Bideford, who seems to have demolished much of the conventual buildings. In 1580 he alienated it to John Hele and Christopher Harris, who (1581) sold it to Sir Francis Drake. In default of issue, he settled it on his brother, Thomas Drake of Plymouth, whose descendants possess it. Of the Abbey the remains are but scanty. The existing house, built by Sir Francis Drake, occupies the site of the church, since the 4 large arches of the central tower remain in a garret close under the roof. The ancient belfry, and a noble barn 180 ft. in length, are perfect. The mansion contains a very indifferent portrait and some relics of the great circumnavigator, viz. his sword, his ship-drum, and the Bible which he carried with him round the world. Delightful grounds encircle the house, and near

it is the abbey orchard, which, according to the tradition, was one of the very first planted in Devonshire. (This, however, must be received "cum grano." It is probably to the zeal of the monks in procuring the choicest grafts from Normandy, and in the careful management of their trees, that the county is indebted for its pre-eminence in the matter of cider; but long before Buckland was founded, the abbots of Montbourg had planted apple-orchards on their manors of Lodres, in Dorset, and Axmouth.) To the N. of this estate is the village of *Buckland Monachorum*, with a ch. (restored) remarkable as a fine specimen of Perp. The old seating, the angel corbels of the roof, the west tower with its fine turrets and pinnacles, and the ancient glass in the 5-light Perp. E. window representing (but in fragments) events in the life of St. Andrew, should be noticed. Here is also a very elaborate monument by *Bacon* to the memory of Elliot Lord Heathfield, the defender of Gibraltar. The laboured panegyric should be read. Lord Heathfield (died 1790) married a daughter of Sir Francis Drake, and was himself buried at Heathfield in Sussex. To the S. is the beautiful demesne of *Maristowe* (Sir Massey Lopes, Bart.); and, near the mouth of the Tavy, *Warleggh* (W. Radcliffe, Esq.). *Old Morwell House*, near the S. end of the canal tunnel, although now a farmhouse, was once a hunting-seat (says tradition—it is the house attached to the manor) of the abbots of Tavistock. It is a quadrangular stone building, with a gatehouse of the 15th century. The hall and chapel remain. This house with the abbey lands passed at the Dissolution to the family of Russell, and has been restored by its proprietor, the Duke of Bedford. The far-celebrated *Cothele* (Cornwall, Rte. 23) may be added to this list of interesting houses within reach of Tavistock.

(c) *Endsleigh*, the villa of the Duke of Bedford, deserves a special visit for the sake of its grounds, and the beauty of its site. It is situated above the Tamar, near *Milton Abbot* (an inn), about 6 m. from Tavistock, on the Launceston road, and may be viewed by strangers who have obtained permission at the steward's office (at Tavistock). Milton Abbot was one of the most ancient possessions of the Benedictines at Tavistock, and is said to have been a gift of the founder Ordulf. The abbot had a park at Endsleigh or "Innesleigh," and here, as in other possessions of the Abbey, he was replaced at the Dissolution by John Lord Russell. The *Church of Milton Abbot*, ded. to S. Constantinus and S. Eligius, is Perp. with a Dec. tower, but is of no great interest. *Edgcumbe*, in this parish—now a farmhouse—gave name to the ancient family of which a younger branch has been ennobled, and is represented by the E. of Mt. Edgcumbe. The elder branch remained here at Edgcumbe until very recently. The house of Endsleigh, a cottage, was designed by Sir G. Wyattville (1810), and is only remarkable for its picturesque irregularity; but the woods and the grounds are the attraction, particularly the *Dairy Dell*, the *Alpine Garden* with its Swiss cottage, and the *Terrace* for the extreme beauty of the prospect. The private roads run for many miles through woods on both sides of the river, which winds most capriciously, flowing a long way to the E., and then as far to the W., and nearly encircling the hills which oppose it. It is crossed by means of a floating bridge. The stranger should obtain permission to ride to Endsleigh by the road through *Blanch-down Wood*. Above Endsleigh, near Dunterton, are the remains of a *chantry* at a place called Chapel Field, and a *waterfall* flowing to the Tamar, over a rocky steep 100 ft. in height.

The pedestrian on his way to



Launceston should, after seeing Endsleigh, follow the pathway through the woods close to the river. The gardener will start him in the path, which will bring him out at Greystone or Greystone bridge, a distance of about 3 m. He will pass under the Carthamartha Rocks, which rise boldly from the Cornish side of the river, and form a fine sweep of wooded cliffs and red coloured crags, which are seen to great advantage from the broad meadow opposite (through which the tourist will pass), or from the hill side adjoining.

(f) No one fond of scenery should leave the neighbourhood of Tavistock before he has explored the *Valley of the Tavy*, and visited, in particular, a romantic spot called *Double Water* (about 4 m. S.), where the Tavy is joined by the Walkham and spanned by a timber bridge. The hills are adorned by woods and cliffs, and the Walkham comes impetuously down the valley of Grenofen, enlivening the dark rocks with its spray and the glen with its music. One of the crags is called the *Raven Rock*, and other wild and picturesque masses overhang the mine and cave of the *Virtuous Lady* (copper), a name said to have been given in honour of Q. Eliz. Rude lanes lead from this mine to Roborough Down and the Morwell Rocks. *Grenofen* (about 1 m. up the Walkham) is the seat of T. Morris, Esq. Above Tavistock the Tavy flows through scenes of a charming character, but its valley is distinguished near the moor by a mixture of the wild with the beautiful, the former predominating in the *Tavy Cleave* and around the romantic hamlets of *Peter Tavy* and *Mary Tavy* and the copper-mine of *Huel Friendship* (see Index). Mrs. Bray recommends every traveller who comes to Tavistock to see Devonshire scenery "to find his road out to Peter Tavy, crossing *Hertford Bridge* in his way, which is in itself worth seeing;

thence to continue on as far as the mill in Peter Tavy, to ramble to the *Coomb* (a glen by the mill), return back through *Shellands*, and then, if he can get any little boy to become his guide, he may go on to *Mary Tavy Rock* (an insulated crag covered with ivy and lichens) and the *Clam* (a light wooden bridge at a great height above the stream, which, as usual, tumbles over rocks); and if he be a good walker, he may proceed to *Cudlipp Town* and *Hill Bridge* (where the river has a solid floor of granite), and so he will have seen all the sights in that quarter in one round." The Tavy Cleave is closed by the heights of Dartmoor, the ridge of *Stannaton Down* rising immediately to the E., the beautiful hill of *Hare Tor* on the N., and *Lint's Tor*, where the ground is curiously uneven from mole or ant hills, on the S. Below the castellated piles of Hare Tor comes the Tavy hurrying from the naked moor, and those who are in the humour for a supplementary walk may follow the stream some distance towards its source (say to *Fur Tor*, 2000 ft. high, and crowned by a rock tower), or strike boldly over the hills to *Great Mis Tor*, and return to Tavistock by *Merrivale Bridge*. Tavy is supposed to be *Taw vechan*, little Taw, the river being a tributary of the Tamar, or *Taw mawr*, the great Taw (or river).

(g) *Brent Tor* (4 m.), *Lidford Cascade*, and *Lidford Bridge*, are objects for another excursion in this direction. (See Rte. 6.)

(h) The *Valley of the Walkham* abounds in the most romantic scenery, and will well repay those who explore it from *Double Water* (confluence of the Walkham and Tavy) to *Merrivale Bridge* on Dartmoor. But at least *Ward Bridge* (4 m. from Tavistock) should be visited. You will proceed by the old Plymouth road over *Whitchurch Down*, which commands one of the finest views of Tavistock, and is



bounded on the l. by *Pewtor* ( $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Tavistock), piled with masses of granite, which stand at the 4 cardinal points of the summit, and thus frame as many views of sea and land. *Sampford Spiney*, "a ch. and a house, high up in the air," lies S. of this tor, and between Sampford Spiney and Ward Bridge, the old monument of *Beckamoor Cross*. The ch. of Sampford Spiney (*Spinetum*, a thorn-brake) has a Perp. nave and Dec. chancel. The Perp. tower is fine. It belonged to Plympton Priory. At Ward Bridge the banks are covered with oaks and rocks, and the river struggles bravely with a host of impediments. If inclined for a struggle himself, the pedestrian may track the stream through wild moorland scenery to Merrivale Bridge, whence he can return by high road to Tavistock. Ward Bridge is situated between Huckworthy Bridge and Merrivale Bridge.

(i) The village of *Lamerton* (3 m.) is said by Devonians to have been the birthplace of *Rowe*, the dramatic poet; but Johnson tells another tale. There is, however, no doubt that the father of the poet was the rector of the place. In the parish are *Venn House* (Rev. W. Gill), and *Ottery Park* (H. Terrell, Esq.). The *Church*, which belonged to Tavistock Abbey, is fine. It is Perp., except the tower and E. end of the chancel (where a Perp. window is inserted in a Dec. arch), which are Dec. There are some fragments of good glass, and some finer and better in *S. Sydenham* ch., about 2 m. W. The tower is good. In *Kelly* ch. (about 8 m. from Tavistock, N. of the Launceston road) is a profusion of old Perp. glass,—3 large windows being filled with it. The ch. has been restored.

(k) Between Dartmoor and the Tamar, in the carboniferous district, which is here bordered by the granite and Devonian rocks on one

side, and by rocks representing the old red sandstone on the other, the bowels of the earth are the resort of miners, who extract from them the ores of copper, tin, silver (argentiferous galena), lead, and manganese. The most important mines (now in work) in the Tavistock district are:—*Mary Tavy parish*: Huel Friendship (copper), Prince Arthur Consols (silver-lead). *Tavistock parish*: Bedford Consols, Bedford United, Devon Great Consols, and Gunnislake (all copper). *Buckland Monachorum parish*: Virtuous Lady (copper). *Beer Ferrers parish*: South Ward and Tamar Valley (both silver-lead). The silver-lead mines here have been worked to great advantage from a period at least as early as the reign of Ed. I. The largest was at *Beer Alston* (the ore often contained from 80 to 120 oz. of silver to the ton of lead); and before the swamping of the mine a most interesting experiment was made here. The riches of this mine are under the bed of the river Tamar, 220 fathoms below the surface of the water. The levels had been driven to a point where the miners were obliged to desist from their operations for want of air, the engines being too distant to effect a proper ventilation, and the river overhead rendering it impossible to sink a new shaft in the desired direction. To meet these difficulties, an inclined plane was commenced at a point within 50 fath. of the top of the shaft, and driven at an angle of  $37^{\circ}$  through all the old workings down to the 160 fath. level, and, at the suggestion of Dr. Spurgin, an engine was erected on the 145 fath. level, in the course of the inclined plane, with the several objects of ventilating the workings, of drawing up the stuff, of sinking a partial shaft through a rich course of ore, of opening new levels, and of lessening the cost. This underground engine fully answered all these purposes,

and seemed to have established the important fact that sources of mineral wealth which have long been deemed inaccessible from their depth are now within our reach. *Spurgin's engine* was one of 20-horse power, and worked on a consumption of only half-a-crown's worth of coals in the 24 hrs. It pumped the water from the new shaft, and raised the ore to the 145-fath. level, the smoke from the furnace being conveyed along a flue which ran through the old workings to the surface, a distance of 2 m. A model section of the mine appeared in the Great Exhibition of 1851. In 1860, however, the water forced its way in from the river, and filled up the mine. Fortunately, at the time it happened, none of the miners were at work. *Fluor Spar* is found in the Beer Alston mines, in cubes and octahedrons of a large size. It is found also at the Virtuous Lady mine, and in Huel Friendship. In the last named mine very fine rock crystals are found.

The richest copper-mine in the county—and one of the richest in the world—the *Devon Great Consols*, formerly known as Huel Maria, is situated in a valley to the rt. of the Callington road, about 4 m. from Tavistock, and, although not so deep as Huel Friendship in Tavy Cleave, is a most profitable concern, and on so large a scale that it has quite the appearance of a village. In one month it has shipped 1200 tons of ore at Morwellham Quay, while in the same time Huel Friendship has yielded only 200 tons. It is drained entirely by water power, the 2 wheels for the purpose each revolving with the force of 140 horses. The wealth of this mine has caused a diligent search to be made in the neighbouring hills, which are clouded with smoke, and bristle with engine-chimneys. The *Mill-hill slate-quarries* are also rt. of the Callington road (1½ m. from Tavistock). About 200 men are employed

in these works, which are therefore of such a size as to be worth seeing. The high road in their vicinity ascends Morwell Down, where it commands a view of Dartmoor, of a similar character—to compare small things with great things—as that of the Alps from the Jura. In this fine prospect Brent Tor is the most prominent object, standing out in advance of the main body of hills, and soaring aloft bright and distinct in the shape of a flame.

(1) Lastly, in this long catalogue of interesting scenes round Tavistock, the road to *Beer Ferrers* 10 m. should not be omitted. (*Beer*, *Beera* = bearo, A.-S. = a grove of trees, occur frequently in Devonshire as names of hamlets and farms.) About 7 m. the road leaves rt. the village of *Beer Alston*, one of the minute “boroughs” disfranchised under the first Reform Bill. There were 53 electors. The Lord Keeper Cowper and the Lord Chancellor King sat for Beer Alston, which first returned members to Parliament in the reign of Elizabeth. At *Beer Ferrers* an archæologist should also be directed to the *Church*, which is of Dec. and Perp. character, and very picturesque. It was rebuilt (before 1330) by Sir Wm. de Ferrers, who made it collegiate. His endowment provided for an arch-priest, 4 priests, and a deacon. The ch. was “restored” in 1871. It contains the monument (with effigies) of the founder, Wm. de Ferrers, and his wife, and another of a knight of the same family, of early date (a Crusader, crosslegged, removed from the earlier ch.). It has been asserted that the effigy of the founder represents him as barefooted,—a peculiarity which does occur in England and on the Continent, but which is of extreme rarity, and apparently refers to some pilgrimage vowed or performed with bare feet. It is doubtful whether this effigy can

be claimed as an example, since whitewash and decay seem to have brought about the appearance it now presents. In the E. window are the very interesting figures in stained glass of Sir Wm. Ferrers and his wife (see them figured in Lysons). Sir Wm., as founder, holds a church in his hand. Armour and details deserve attention. Whilst drawing this glass Stothard, the antiquary and artist (first husband of Mrs. Bray, and son of the greater artist Stothard), was killed by a fall from a ladder. The glass was afterwards removed, and for many years was kept in a chest in the vestry. It has been replaced as part of the late (1871) restoration. In the ch. are some incised slabs for the Champernownes, who became lords of the manor towards the end of the 14th century. Stothard has a monument in the ch.-yd. There are some very scanty remains of a castle, which Wm. de Ferrers had a licence for crenellating (a grant afterwards renewed) in 1337. Beer is famous for its cherry orchards, where the black cherry (here called "mazard"—it is nearly the same as the Hampshire "merry" (amère) and as the "zwart," or black cherry of Flanders) is grown to great perfection.

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[The old turnpike-road from Tavistock to Plymouth commands some fine scenery.

$5\frac{1}{2}$  *Roborough*, formerly called *Jump*, a curious name which seems to be identical with "jampnum," "jampna," words used in charters of Tavistock Abbey to signify waste or heathy places. (*Inn*: Lopes Arms.) This is a small village on the high land of *Roborough Down*, deriving interest from the view, which is yet more extensive  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. nearer Plymouth. To the E. the western front of *Dartmoor* bristles with a hundred tors; to the W. are the Moors which extend to

Bodmin, and the ridge of *Hingston Down* and *Kit Hill*, forming a link between the highlands of Devon and Cornwall; to the S. the Channel, blending with the sky, and Plymouth Sound, with its breakwater and romantic shores, displayed as on a map. The Plymouth and Devonport *leets* run past the village on different sides of the road; the former a swift clear stream abounding with trout; the latter equally swift, but of a red colour, from the character of the soil it has traversed. The *Vale of Bickleigh*, the *Valley of the Cad*, and the *Cann slate-quarry*, are all within a walk of this place; the rocky entrance to the vale of the Cad being very conspicuous in the view toward *Dartmoor*. The views, however, become yet finer after passing Roborough village, and while crossing the open heath of Roborough Down, l. is the entrance to *Maristow* (Sir Massey Lopes, Bart., M.P. for South Devon). George III., Queen Charlotte, and the Princesses visited Maristow, Aug. 22, 1789, and were so delighted with the scenery that they returned on the following day. They were staying at Saltram. The house stands on the rt. bank of the Tavy, and overlooks a beautiful reach of the river.—The Roborough Down stone, which from an early period was much used in Devonshire churches, is a porphyritic elvan, much harder than "schorlaceous" granite. It is found in blocks over the down, and toward the N. end rises (l. of the road) into a picturesque mass called *Roborough Rock*. There are quarries of it at Calstock. See *Introd.* 'Geology.' A small entrenchment on the down seems to be the "Roborough" (the "red burh"—the scarlet briony is called "ro-berry" in Devon), from which the place is named.

Buckland Abbey (see Exc. from Tavistock) lies about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. l. of Roborough Rock.

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From Tavistock the rly. is carried over the turnpike road, a foundry yard, and the river Tavy, by a viaduct 240 ft. long; and afterwards on a lofty embankment to

19 $\frac{3}{4}$  m. from Plymouth, *Mary Tavy Stat.*; near which is the well-known *Huel Friendship* mine (see Rte. 6). The church is Perp., of little interest. (For Tavy Cleave and the scenery here, see Exc. f, from Tavistock.) The line then passes Brent Tor (Rte. 6), and skirts Dartmoor, until at Blackdown it reaches

23 m. *Lidford Stat.* (Rte. 6). This is the summit of the line, 370 ft. above the station at Tavistock. Hence there is a continued alternation of deep cuttings and lofty embankments to

27 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Coryton Stat.* Coryton was the original seat of, and gave name to, the family of Coryton, now of Pentillie Castle in Cornwall. In the little church (badly restored) is (or was) this edifying record of a former rector:

“This was a grateful priest; his wealth though small,  
He to his patron gave, who gave him all.”

Near the stat. is *Sydenham House* (J. H. Tremayne, Esq. Exc. c, from Tavistock). A course of about 3 m. almost on a level, through the valley of the Lid, brings us to

30 $\frac{3}{4}$  m. *Lifton* (Rte. 6). Near the stat. is *Lifton Park* (H. Bradshaw, Esq.), which is traversed by the rly. At Poulston Bridge the Tamar is crossed, and the line then traverses the Atterey valley (the Atterey river runs under the walls of Launceston), which has some fine scenery, to

35 $\frac{1}{4}$  m. *Launceston Stat.* (Rte. 21). The stat. here is 76 ft. below that at Tavistock, and 446 ft. below that at Lidford.

## ROUTE 15.

### PLYMOUTH TO MODBURY AND KINGSBRIDGE (ROAD). THE COAST FROM KINGSBRIDGE TO PLYMOUTH.

A coach runs twice a week from Plymouth to Kingsbridge, following the old Totnes turnpike road as far as Ermington, and thence branching rt. to Woodbury (2 m.). For *Ermington* and *Yealmpton* on the road, see the following route. The road from Modbury to Kingsbridge is described in the present route, *post*. A small steamer, the “*Kingsbridge Packet*,” runs from Plymouth to Kingsbridge twice a week during the summer.

From Modbury a pedestrian may take the road by Aveton Gifford to Kingsbridge (7 $\frac{1}{2}$  m.). The most interesting part of the coast between Kingsbridge and Plymouth is approached by a pleasant walk from Modbury (see the present rte., *post*). From Kingsbridge, the coast scenery, perhaps the finest in Devonshire (see Rte. 10), between that place and Dartmouth, may be explored.

Kingsbridge itself is most easily reached from Plymouth by taking the rly. as far as the *Kingsbridge Road Station*, whence a coach runs to the town. A branch line from the Brent stat. to Kingsbridge, following the valley of the Avon, and passing by Loddiswell, Garabridge, and Curtis-knowle, has been authorized, but it is doubtful whether it will be carried out (1872).



The drive (7 m.) from the rly. to Kingsbridge is of no great interest. The road leaves *Ugborough Church* (Rte. 16) l., and soon afterwards passes the entrance to *Fowelscombe*, the old seat of the Fowels, a very ancient Devonshire family. Fowel, of Fowelscombe, is mentioned by Macaulay among the Devonshire squires who gathered with their tenantry on Haldon, when, in 1690, the French fleet under Tourville was off the coast, and threatening a descent. The Fowels have long disappeared from Fowelscombe, which has some Elizabethan portions, but is falling into decay. There is a fine old avenue. Passing *Loddeswell*, a small village of little note, we reach *Kingsbridge* (12 m. from Totnes, 14 m. from Dartmouth. Inns: King's Arms; Golden Lion. Pop. of par. 4427. A pleasant account of Kingsbridge and its neighbourhood, compiled by S. P. Fox, may be had in the town). The town is built on a steep hill at the head of a long navigable estuary. There is no important river here (the Avon joins the sea 4 m. W.), and therefore no ancient bridge, so that the origin of the name is uncertain. The town, however, is of considerable antiquity, and probably grew up under the care of the Cistercians of Buckfast Abbey, who were owners of the manor from an early period until the Dissolution. Kingsbridge is a chapelry attached to the neighbouring parish of *Churchstow*, the manor of which also belonged to Buckfast. The town has a modern look, and contains little of interest. The church was mainly built by the Cistercians, and ded. in 1414 to St. Edmund of East Anglia. There is a fragment of the old screen, with the inscription "O Sancte Edmunde, ora pro nobis." There is a central tower, with a spire. The lower part of the tower is Trans.-Norm., a proof that an earlier ch. existed here than that of 1414. A monument by *Flaxman*

[Dev. & Corn.]

for the wife of Major Hawkins may be noticed; and there is a tablet for George Hughes, vicar of St. Andrew's, at Plymouth, one of the ministers ejected after the restoration of Charles II., d. 1667. He was for some time imprisoned on St. Nicholas Island; and was at last allowed to remove to Kingsbridge, where he died. There exists a curious grant of land (A.D. 1528) to the church, by John Gye, to provide "cakes, wine, and ale to be spread on a table in the chancel of the ch. of St. Edmund, for the priests and others attending," who, after due refreshment, are to proceed to the W. end, near the font, where they are to pray for the souls of the donor and his relatives, there buried. Besides Hughes, John Hicks, the ejected minister of Stoke Damarel, settled himself at Kingsbridge, where he was much harassed by the magistrates, and at one time was with eight others tried and acquitted at Exeter on a charge of murder. He seems to have been a violent "dissenter," but is noticeable as the "John Hicks" for sheltering whom, after the defeat at Sedgemoor, Alice Lisle was condemned and executed. He had been an active supporter of Monmouth, and was himself hanged.

The *Town Hall*, erected 1850, contains a large central area, in which the butter and poultry market is held, public and reading rooms, and a *Museum* of stuffed birds and other objects in natural history given by Charles Prideaux, Esq. The collection of British shells is important. The *Grammar School* was founded and endowed, 1670, by Thomas Crispin, fuller, born here in 1607. It contains a full-length portrait of him. The building has been added to and renewed. At *Knowle House*, on the summit of the hill, lived, from 1799 to 1815, the well-known naturalist Col. Montagu, author of the 'Ornithological Dictionary' and

'Testacea Britannica.' He made some interesting discoveries in this neighbourhood; and his collection of British birds and animals was bought after his death for the British Museum, at a cost of about 1100*l*.

*William Cookworthy*, at whose china manufactory in Plymouth (see Rte. 7) the first true porcelain was made in this country, was born at Kingsbridge in 1705. He was a man of remarkable "absence," and once spoilt a fine set of china by putting his thumbs into one of the cups and breaking it in two, in order to display the excellence of its body. *Pindar Lodge*, near Dodbrook Quay, stands on the spot where John Wolcot (Peter Pindar) was born; and behind it still remains a barn, which the satirist has addressed in an ode. Wolcot received his early education at Kingsbridge Grammar School, and some noble examples of true Western Doric are to be found among his verses.

At the lower end of Fore Street is a house containing some good carved wainscoting, and said to have been a residence of the abbot of Buckfast, who always spent the season of Lent at Kingsbridge, where fish was close at hand. The house belongs to T. W. Weymouth, Esq.

The town of *Dodbrooke* closely adjoins Kingsbridge. The ch. (of little interest) was restored in 1846. The old house of *Langwell*, here, has a picturesque archway and gable (15th centy.); but of its history nothing is known. There is a large iron foundry at Dodbrooke, whence edge tools, agricultural implements, &c., are exported to the Channel Islands, in connection with the fisheries of Newfoundland and Labrador. The *white ale* of the South Hams (already described, Rte. 10, *Salcombe*) is said to have been first made at Dodbrooke, and to have been introduced there by a German.

The road from Kingsbridge to

Modbury is described *post*. S. of the town, in the tongue of land between the Kingsbridge estuary and the river Avon, is *West Alvington Church* (1 m.), chiefly Perp., with an enriched Eastern sepulchre in the chancel. *Bowringsleigh* (W. R. Ilbert, Esq.—it has been the seat of the Ilberts since William III.), in this parish, is a good Tudor house, with some rich ceilings. There is a venerable avenue of lime-trees. *Gerston*, lower down the estuary, is an ancient seat of the Bastards. Its gardens were long famous for lemons and oranges, produced from trees trained against the walls, and protected in winter by straw mats. Some of the fruit, "as large and fair as any from Portugal," was presented to King George III. in 1770. The Bastards lived here from a very early period (probably from soon after the Conquest) until 1773, when they removed to Kitley. *Marlborough Church*, conspicuous from its tower and lofty spire, lies farther inland. It is chiefly Perp., with a good rood-screen, of which the doors remain, and is worth a visit. Marlborough is a chapelry attached to W. Alvington, and stands on very high ground, overlooking a wide expanse of sea. The folk insist that the "Marber" (Marlborough) "moon" shines far more brightly than the moons of less favoured regions. *Salcombe* and *Salcombe Castle*, or "Fort Charles," also on this side of the Kingsbridge estuary, are described in Rte. 10.

On the *East* side of the estuary, descending from Kingsbridge, is *Charleton Church*, restored (nave and aisles rebuilt) in 1850; the old screen and roodloft remain. *Charleton Bridge*, a horizontal swing-bridge over the Bowcombe Creek, built 1845, deserves notice. The weight of the fulcrum rests on 12 cannon balls. Near the village of *Frogmore*, at the head of a creek, are some large slate quarries, which

have been worked since the reign of Henry VIII. Much slate is exported hence. The *Church of South Pool*, at the head of the next creek, dedicated to St. Nicholas and St. Cyriac, is Perp., with a good pinnacled tower, rood-screen, and parclose, and in the chancel is an Easter sepulchre, with a representation of the Resurrection in front. In *Chivelstone Ch.* (Dec. ?) the pulpit is carved from a solid block of oak. Other churches and objects of interest on this side are noticed in Rte. 10.

The estuary of Kingsbridge is much indented by winding creeks, and can hardly be described as very picturesque. But it is full of interest for the naturalist. In the middle of its broadest portion, called *Widewater*, is the *Salt Stone*, an islet about 100 ft. long by 50 ft. broad. Oyster beds have been laid down here; and here Col. Montagu found many curious marine animals, including *Amphitrite infundibundum* (Montagu), and *Cancerastacus subterraneus* (Mont.). *Solen vagina*, *Bulla hytadis*, and *Turbo clathrus*, the last probably one of the animals from which the purple dye of the ancients was procured, are also found here. In winter, the whole of the estuary is frequented by a great variety of birds, including the "hooper" or wild swan. The grand coast, E. and W. of the estuary, is described in Rte. 10.

There are a few churches, and some ancient camps, lying N.E. of Kingsbridge, which deserve notice. *Woodleigh Church*, chiefly Perp. (restored), contains, like many of the churches in this district, an Easter sepulchre, having on the wall at the back rude representations of the Descent from the Cross, the Resurrection, and the Visit of the Women to the Sepulchre. *Woodleigh Woods*, overhanging the rocky stream of the Avon, are very beautiful. The *Church of East Alvington* (2 m. E. of Woodleigh) is Perp. and fine. There are some Fortescue

memorials, one of which, for Eliz. Fortescue, d. 1611, has (or had) an inscription running—

"Here lieth a wight  
Of worthy descent,  
Whose losse for her worthe  
The people lament;  
The Rich for her love  
And kind affabilitie,  
The Poor for her Alms  
Deeds and Hospitalitie."

There is also a *Brass* for John Fortescue, 1595.

*Fallapit* in this parish has been a seat of the Fortescues since 1450, when Sir Henry Fortescue married the heiress of a family who bore the name of Fallapit. Sir Edmund Fortescue was the gallant defender of Fort Charles (see Rte. 10). The existing house was built about 1810. The present representative of the Fortescues has sold Fallapit, and the pictures it contained, including a portrait of the Royalist, and the key of the fort he defended, have been removed to Torquay. 2 m. N. of E. Alvington is the large camp of *Stanborough*, lying near the road from Totnes to Kingsbridge. It is described, with other places of interest on this road, in Rte. 7.

The land in the neighbourhood of Kingsbridge is based upon the red and variegated grauwacke slates of De la Beche, and is remarkably productive.

About 2 m. from this town, on the high road to S. Brent, and  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. below *Loddiswell*, there is an exceedingly pretty view down the Avon. The valley sides are steep, and studded with wood, wild croft, and meadow; two old bridges span the river, and the tower of Churchstow crowns a hill in the distance. It may be added that a cruise down the Avon from Aveton Giffard—to which place it is navigable—will repay the tourist. The scenery resembles that on the Dart, on a much smaller scale.

Proceeding from Kingsbridge to



Modbury (a route which will be reversed if the tourist approaches Kingsbridge from the former place), the road takes us direct to the airy village of

2 m. *Churchstow*, which commands an extensive prospect over a broad tract of country patched with fields, but bare of timber. (Below, rt. is *Combe Royal* (J. Luscombe, Esq.) a large house of Tudor character, famous for its gardens and grounds. Rhododendrons grow here to a very great size; and oranges, lemons, and citrons flourish and ripen well in the open air). Churchstow, the mother ch. of Kingsbridge, chiefly Perp., was restored in 1849. The distant spire of *Marlborough* Ch. is conspicuous in the direction of the Bolt, and, adjoining Kingsbridge, the ch. tower of *West Alvington* (Perp. and fine), with its 4 lofty pinnacles (see *ante*). At *Leigh*, in the parish of Churchstow, is a very interesting cell which formerly belonged to Buckfast Abbey. It contains portions of the 15th and 16th cents.; the fine entrance arch belonging to the earlier time. Bastard Balm (*Melittis melissophyllum*) may be found in the hedges about Leigh. Crossing the Avon, we reach

2 m. *Aveton* (pron. Auton) *Giffard*, a village prettily situated on the river. Aveton was a very early possession of the Giffard family, one of whom, in 1333, was Abbot of Buckfast. The Church of Aveton is mainly E. Eng., of very good character, with a central tower. The windows are later insertions. This ch. deserves a visit. (2 m. S.W. is *Bigbury*, with an interesting ch. See *post*.) Beyond the village of Aveton, the hills grow bolder, and the country becomes more picturesque as we approach Dartmoor, which forms the background to the different views on the road. The land is

exceedingly fertile, and orchards numerous and flourishing.

$3\frac{1}{2}$  *Modbury*. (Inn: White Hart.) This is an antiquated town (pop. 1621), built in 4 streets, which, descending hills from the cardinal points, meet at the bottom of a valley. Many of the houses are blue and ghastly from their fronts of slate, and, on the E., are perched on so steep an acclivity that they look as if they would tumble below and overwhelm the White Hart. Here the family of Champernowne lived in great splendour from the reign of Edw. I. to the beginning of the 18th centy. (de Campo Ernulphi = Champ Ernon; — the site of their Norman property is marked on Mr. Stapleton's map. ('Rotuli Scaccarii Normanniæ,' vol. i.) They did not settle in England until long after the Conquest. The name is still known in Normandy.) Modbury Court was their mansion, and stood on the hill W. of the town, at the end of the present street. A licence to crenellate his manor-house here was granted to Rich. de Champernowne, 8th Edw. III. One wing of the house is standing, with a vaulted substructure of granite, and a dining-room over. Modbury Church is mainly Perp., and remarkable for a true spire, that is, a spire tapering from the ground. It is 134 ft. in height, and was rebuilt about the year 1621. The interior of the ch. has been repaired. Observe the granite pillars in the interior, and on the N. wall, on the outside, a curiously sculptured doorway. There are some monuments with effigies of the Champernownes. Two old conduits should be noticed in the streets leading E. and N. In Feb. 1643, Sir Nicholas Slanning, having entrenched himself near this town, with 2000 men, was defeated by the Devonshire club-men.

*Ermington* (Fawn Hotel), with its



twisted spire (see Rte. 16), is 2 m. N.W. from Modbury, and on the road to Ivy Bridge (Rte. 7), from which it is distant 3 m.

Proceeding from Modbury on foot by the coast of Bigbury Bay (which the pedestrian will find a pleasant circuit), we reach

2 m. 1. *Fleet House* (W. F. Splatt, Esq.). Here the pedestrian will leave the road, and walk through the park, and along the shore of the Erme to the sea, about 3 m. If, however, there should be a chance of his meeting the flood tide, he must take the road to the rt., near the head of the estuary, through the woods of Fleet House to Holbeton. Fleet House was for many years the seat of the Heles, and after them of the Bulteels, who sold it in 1864 to the present owner, a merchant from Australia. It dates from the reign of Eliz., but the principal fronts are modern. The Bulteels trace their descent from the Crockers, one of the oldest of Devonshire families.

"Crocker, Cruwys, and Coplestone,  
When the Conqueror came, were all at  
home."

At the head of the Erme estuary, on the l. bank, on a farm called *Oldaport*, are the remains of a large walled camp or fortification, enclosing nearly 30 acres. They consist of the foundations of 2 round towers, and of walls 5 ft. thick, with 2 entrances 9 ft. wide. The farmhouse was, at an early period, the residence of the family of De la Port (named, of course, from the "port," or enclosure. *Port*, according to Kemble, means strictly an enclosed place for sale and purchase—a market), and afterwards of the Somasters and Heles. Near one of the entrances is a well of pure water, in which a spear head, pronounced Roman, was found, and is now in the possession of the farmer. These remains will perhaps repay the atten-

tion of the antiquary. They may possibly be of Roman origin. The "Ardua" of the geographer of Ravenna has been fixed at Ermington by some authorities.

2 m. *Holbeton*, deserving notice only for its retirement in an uninteresting but highly productive district. The ch., however, is interesting,—a fine Perp. building, with graceful W. spire.

1½ m. *Mothecomb*, a little hamlet at the mouth of the Erme. (In the district between the mouths of the Erme and the Avon are 2 churches worth a visit. This may be accomplished most conveniently from Modbury. The churches are those of Bigbury and Ringmore. *Bigbury* (4 m. from Modbury), which now gives its name to the wild bay on the coast, formerly imparted it to an ancient family who lived in this neighbourhood from the Conquest to the reign of Edw. III. The ch. of Bigbury is partly Dec., and contains a fine *Brass* for a lady of the Bigbury family, circ. 1440. There is also a brass for Robt. Burton (effigy gone) and wife, Elizabeth de Bigbury, whose first husband was Thomas Arundell, 1460. The ch. is a sea-mark. *Ringmore* (1 m. farther) is a very interesting church,—partly Norman, partly Dec. It has been proposed (1872) to commence laying out the ground for a new watering-place S. of Ringmore, on the W. side of the Avon mouth. There are, doubtless, many advantages of situation and of climate. Farther W. is *Kingstone*, where the church tower, of the 13th centy. is of somewhat remarkable character, resembling some Irish towers. There is a gabled roof, and a bold square turret on the N. side. The body of the ch. is early Perp. In the S. transept is the Wonwell aisle or chapel, separated from the ch. by a Jacobean screen. *Wonwell Court*,

in a picturesque hollow  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. W., was the seat of the Wonwells till Hen. VI., when it passed by marriage to the Hingestones—thence to Ayshfords. Part of the house dates from the reign of Jas. I., and was built by an Ayshford, whose shield is over the entrance. It is surrounded by fine timber. The valley of the Erme is very picturesque and well wooded.)

We now pursue our way along the solitary cliffs towards the western horn of Bigbury Bay, among rocks of the grauwacke formation, beautifully coloured, hung with ivy and samphire, and everywhere broken into the most wild and romantic recesses, in which clusters of fragments are buffeted by the sea. Near the end of the bay, where the shore makes a decided turn to the southward, stands the

4 *Church of Revelstoke*, a lonely old building, rough with lichens, weathered by storms, and perched on the verge of a low craggy cliff, up which comes the salt foam to the churchyard. Part of the nave has (1872) fallen, and remains in ruins. Not a house is in sight; the solitary hills and waves encompass the building, which with its mouldering tombstones might well represent the imaginary scene of the poet—

“Where lay the mighty bones of ancient  
men,  
Old knights, and over them the sea-wind  
sang  
Shrill, chill, with flakes of foam.”

Near at hand the visitor should notice a cliff of beautiful outline and varied colouring, rising abruptly from the waves, and diversified at the top by verdant hollows, in which wild fennel grows luxuriantly. Close to it there is a path down to the sea.

From Revelstoke Ch. the pedestrian can cross the hills direct to Newton Ferrers, about 2 m., or add  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to his walk by proceeding round

*Stoke Point*, where the slabs of slate

by the sea are on a grand scale. Their size can be appreciated when a fisherman is seen upon them angling for rock-fish. Having crossed the hill from this point, we shall find that the land breaks suddenly into a dell, through which runs a lane to the wild village of

Noss, a straggling group of cottages, “set in masses of green, and among narrow lanes and paths running hither and thither.” It is situated on the southern side of an inlet from the Yealm Estuary, and opposite the old town of *Newton Ferrers* and a hamlet called *Bridgend*, the 3 being collectively known as *Yealm*. The scene is novel and striking, and the little road winding along the wooded hills of the shore may remind the traveller of those skirting the Swiss lakes. In 1 m. it will lead him to a ferry near the mouth of the estuary. In 1849 Noss was ravaged by the cholera, attracted no doubt by the mud banks and want of drainage; and there is a tradition that about 160 yrs. ago all its inhabitants, excepting 7, were swept away by a pestilence. A public-house in *Newton Ferrers* is said to be the only one in the parish.

The *Yealm Estuary*, although seldom visited, is rich in the picturesque. The water is transparent, the course of the inlet tortuous, and the hills which enclose it heathery or wooded, and fringed at their bases by a margin of rocks. There is a wildness in this remote inlet which is very pleasing. Having crossed the ferry, the pedestrian may proceed by *Wembury* (pop. 561) and its weather-beaten ch. on the margin of the sea; or, along by-roads and paths, either by *Plymstock* (a fine screen) and the *Laira Bridge*, about 7 m., or by *Hooe Lake*, and ferry over the *Catwater*, about 5 m., to

*Plymouth* (Rte. 7).

In the ch. of *Wembury* hangs the iron helmet of Sir Warwick Hele, and there are several monuments to this family, who had here a stately mansion, built by Sir John Hele, serjeant at law to Eliz. and Jas. I., some time in the 16th centy. (He died 1608, and has a monument in the church.) It was seated on a tidal lake, and for the beauty of its prospects was declared by old Fuller to be "almost corival with Greenwich itself." The house was pulled down 1803 by the Lockyers, who had purchased the property. *Langdon Hall*, in this parish, was long the residence of the Calmadyss.

Wembury has been regarded as the "Wicganbeorge" of the A.-S. Chronicle, where (A.D. 851) Ceorl the earldorman, at the head of the men of Devonshire, fought with the "heathen men" (the Danes), made great slaughter, and gained the victory.

## ROUTE 16.

TOTNES TO PLYMOUTH (TURNPIKE ROAD). ERMINGTON; YEALMPTON.

By this route there is little to call for notice till the tourist reaches

9 *Ugborough* (1½ m. from Kingsbridge Road Station.) There is an

entrenchment called *Ugborough Castle* on the l., and the eminence of *Ugborough Beacon* on the rt. The church is fine and interesting—nave and aisles built in 1323, chancel and chantries about 1430, tower about 1520. It commands a fine view. In connection with this church Prince ('Worthies of Devon') relates some anecdotes of John Prideaux, Rector of Exeter Coll., Oxford, and Bp. of Worcester (1641–50). He was the 4th son of a large family living at Stowford in the parish of Harford (Rte. 7), and "being driven to shift for himself betimes, and having a pretty good tuneable voice," he tried to become parish clerk at Ugborough. It was arranged that he and a competitor should "tune the psalm" on the next Sunday, "one in the forenoon, the other in the afternoon." Prideaux failed; and used afterwards to say: "If I could have been parish clerk of Ugborough, I had never been bishop of Worcester." He afterwards walked to Oxford "in habit very mean and sordid,—no better than leathern breeches," became a Bible clerk at Ex. Coll., and rose at last to be Rector of his College and Regius Prof. of Divinity. He had attained these dignities, when, coming into Devonshire to "pay his duty to his parents," and passing through the parish of Ugborough, "he heard the bell toll for the funeral of a poor old woman who had been his godmother. On which the Doctor diverted out of his way, went to her burial, and gave her a sermon." About 1 m. from the village is *Fowelscombe*, a Tudor mansion dating from 1537 (see Rte. 15).

3 *Ermington* (Fawn Hotel), known for the twisted spire of its ch. The tower and spire (said to have been bent by lightning) are E. Eng.; the body of the ch. (in a sad state of neglect) Perp., with Dec. portions in the chancel. The altar (here strictly



a communion table) is detached about 6 ft. from the E. end, and surrounded by a massive Jacobean balustrade of oak; an almost unique example of this Puritan arrangement, which Laud insisted on altering. *Brass*: W. Strachleigh, Esq., and wife, 1583. The Elizabethan monument in the N. chancel aisle is that of Christopher Chudleigh. A delightful lane runs from this village to *Ivy Bridge* (Rte. 7).

$3\frac{1}{2}$  *Yealm Bridge*. Here, some height above the level of the river, is the celebrated *Yealm-bridge Cavern*, stored with the fossil remains of animals. These consist of the bones and teeth of the elephant, rhinoceros, horse, ox, sheep, hyæna, dog, wolf, fox, bear, hare, water-rat, and a bird of considerable size, and are all contained in a layer of loam, forming the upper bed of a series of sedimentary deposits of from 18 to upwards of 30 ft. in thickness. Many are gnawed, and associated with the fœcal remains of the hyæna, and the limestone roof is highly polished, as if by the passing to and fro of animals which inhabited the cave. Farther down the river, at Kitley, is another cavern of larger dimensions, but containing no bones; while the floor is little raised above the level of high water. It is therefore supposed that the *Kitley cavern* remained below the surface of the river when that of *Yealm-bridge* was raised high and dry by an elevatory movement of the land, and so became fitted for the reception of hyænas.

$\frac{1}{2}$  *Yealmpton*. The Church is well worth a visit. It was entirely rebuilt (Butterfield, architect), except the tower, at a cost of many thousands, by the late Mr. Bastard, to whom there is a memorial window, erected by his tenants and friends in testimony of their regard for him. The walls of the ch. are inlaid with various marbles. In the N. aisle is the

interesting *brass* of Sir John Crocker, of Lyneham, "Cipporarius" (cup-bearer), "ac signifer" to Edw. IV., d. 1508. Sir John distinguished himself in suppressing Perkin Warbeck's rebellion in 1497. The family is one of those which, according to the Devonshire rhyme, is of true English origin—

"Crocker, Cruwys, and Coplestone,  
When the Conqueror came were all at home."

Notice on the N. side of the church in the churchyard, a very ancient (Brito-Roman?) inscribed slab, with the word TOREVS. On the S. side are traces of a building called the Palace, and said by tradition to have been a "residence of the Saxon kings." It was possibly an old residence attached to the so-called "Golden Prebend" of Salisbury, to which this vicarage belonged. Beyond this town the traveller will observe to the l. *Kitley*, seat of the Bastards, and, on the opposite side of the river, *Pustinch* (Rev. J. Yonge), where there is a fine portrait of Dr. Mudge, painted by *Northcote* in his happiest style. Kitley was the seat of the Pollexfens from the reign of Eliz. to 1710, when the last male representative died. The heiress of Pollexfen married Bastard of Garston, near Kingsbridge (see Rte. 15), and the Bastards then removed their "chief place" from Garston to Kitley. There are some fine trees in the beautiful domain of Kitley, which extends in a peninsula between two branches of the Yealm estuary.

The road passes through the park of Kitley, and just beyond it enters the village of Brixton (Brit-richeston). Near the ch.-yard is a grove of elms, planted in 1677 by a Fortescue, of Spriddlestone, to raise a fund for the poor when they should be fit for felling. Some have accordingly been cut down from time to time. There is an inscribed



stone, with a record of the planting, and the verses:—

“May Mithridates’ spirit still affright  
Such as our living galleries despight:  
Cleomenes and Agamemnon’s fate  
Seize such as think not sacred what is sate,  
And en’mies deemed to poor, to church  
and state.”

5 *Plymouth* (Rte. 7).

## ROUTE 17.

EXETER TO BARNSTAPLE AND BIDEFORD, BY CREDITON. — NORTH DEVON RAILWAY. (SOUTH MOLTON; TORRINGTON.)

(The traveller will approach the magnificent coast scenery of North Devon most easily by this route. From Barnstaple, a coach, meeting certain of the trains, runs to Ilfracombe, and another, by Paracombe, to Lynton and Lynmouth. A railway also is in progress from Barnstaple to Ilfracombe. Clovelly and Hartland are best reached from Bideford; and Westward Ho by an omnibus from the same place. A coach also runs from Bideford, on certain days during the summer, to Bude; and another from North Tawton (see Rte. 6.) to Bude, by Hatherleigh, and Holsworthy. The latter is a long and a very uninteresting day’s drive. [The rly. in progress to Okehampton will have extension lines to Bude and to Torrington, but

these are not yet (1872) begun.] Bude (see CORNWALL, Rte. 25) is better reached from Launceston, or (by the pedestrian) by walking along the coast from Hartland, through Morwenstow.)

The tourist may leave Exeter from either the *Queen Street* or the *St. David’s Stat.* Both stations serve for the N. Devon Rly.

The line, crossing the Exe at its junction with the Creedy, runs northward by the vale of the latter river, which is but a small stream. Observe rt. the beautiful view up the valley of the Exe; and on the l. bank of the river *Pynes House* (Rt. Hon. Sir Stafford Northcote, Bart., M.P. for N. Devon). Beyond the house, but not seen from the rly., is the church of *Upton Pyne*, of which John Walker, author of the well known ‘Sufferings of the Clergy during the Grand Rebellion,’ pub. in 1714, was rector (1720-1747). He was a member of an old Exeter family, and at the time his book was published was rector of S. Mary Major’s Church, Exeter. He was buried in the ch.-yard of Upton Pyne.

1 m. from Upton Pyne, on the river Exe, is the village of

*Brampford Speke.* The family of Speke was once very powerful in Devon. “There are yet in remembrance,” says Westcote, in his *Survey* (1630), “certain by-paths over enclosed lands, which they call *Speke’s Paths*, as lawful for him and his people to ride, go, and drive that way, but for no other; but they are all wellnigh forgotten and shut up now.” The *Church* of Brampford Speke, which was well and carefully restored while the Rev. G. C. Gorham held the living (Bp. Philpotts contributing), contains an ancient *chantry* of the Speke family,

who also founded the chapel of St. George in Exeter Cathedral. The tower is very good.

$\frac{4}{5}$  *Newton St. Cyrus Stat.* 1. *Newton House*, J. Quicke, Esq., whose family has possessed it since the reign of Elizabeth. The village is beyond. The *Church* (ded. to S. Cyrus, the infant martyr,—killed with his mother, Julitta, circ. 304) is Perp., with a N. aisle later than the rest of the building. In the buttresses are niches containing figures. There are some late monuments for the Northcotes of Hayne, and the Quickes.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Newton the rly. passes l. a farm-house called *Dunscombe*, which is interesting as the old residence of the Bodleys, although no portion of the present house is of their time. The Bodleys had been settled here for some time before the opening of the 16th centy., and belonged to a class of "squirelets" then very numerous in Devonshire. The father of Sir Thomas Bodley, founder of the great library at Oxford, passed from Dunscombe to Exeter, where he settled, and where his famous son was born.

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond, the line passes *Downes*, James Buller, Esq. (rt.), and leaves the river Creedy, following the valley of a tributary, the Yeo, or (as it is called after its junction with another rivulet) the Fordton Water.

7 m. *Crediton (Inn: the Ship*, indifferent), situated in a valley opening to the small river Creedy (pop. 4048). It owes its modern appearance, like Tiverton, to the ravages of fire, but is a very ancient settlement, the birthplace of the Anglo-Saxon Winfred, better known as *St. Boniface* (Archbishop of Mainz, the first preacher of Christianity in Central Germany, and founder of the famous monastery of

Fulda. It was he who crowned Pepin at Soissons (752), thus giving the sanction of the Church to the change from the Merovingian to the Carolingian dynasty. He is *not* the patron of innkeepers, who get their name of "Bonifaces" from the earlier, but far less distinguished saint—the steward of the Roman lady, who expended his mistress's substance in entertaining strangers). Crediton was the seat of the Devonshire bishopric from A.D. 909 to 1050, when the sees of Devon and Cornwall were united and established at Exeter. See Rte. 1. (The most famous of the Crediton bishops was Lyfing, who had been Abbot of Tavistock, and was the friend and counsellor of Canute). Thus the inhabitants say—

"Kirton was a market town  
When Exjter was a vuzzy down."

It was once famous for the manufacture of woollen goods; but the clothier is now superseded by the shoemaker, who drives the busiest trade in the place. The old saying is however extant—"as fine as Kirtion," *i.e.* Crediton, "spinning." The first skirmish with the Devonshire rebels, in 1549, took place here. The "rebels" had assembled at Crediton (hastening thither from Sampford Courtenay (Rte. 6), and made a "mighty rampiere" at the town's end, which they fortified, together with some barns adjoining. Sir Peter and Sir Gawain Carew, who had ridden from Exeter "to have speech of the rebels," were denied access to the town. There was a skirmish, and the barns were set on fire. "The barns of Crediton" was henceforth the rallying word of the insurgents. (Sec Froude, *II. E.*, vol. vi.) Near the town are *Shobrooke Park*, J. H. Hippisley, Esq. (where are some good modern pictures by *Wilkie, Eastlake, Webster, Lee, &c.*),—the park, through which there is a foot-path, deserves a visit—there are fine views from its higher ground;

Downes, James Buller, Esq.; and *Creedy Park*, Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. R. F. Davie, Bart., M.P.

The *Church*, dedicated to the Holy Cross (and partially restored 1855—Hayward, architect), is a large and handsome building, chiefly Perp., with a central tower, of which the lower part is Trans.-Norm. In what is now the S. chancel porch is an E. E. piscina, but this part of the ch. seems to have been greatly altered after the dissolution of the collegiate establishment. Before that time the chapter-house of the canons apparently stood here. When in the reign of Ed. VI. the church was given to the "town," and passed into the hands of 12 governors, some farther accommodation seems to have been thought necessary; a vestry was formed out of the chapter-house, and the upper story was either added or altered. Here is the "governors' room," containing some fragments of the parish armour, and other rooms in which the dinner of these dignitaries was dressed (aided, it is said, by portions of the oaken church roof) when they met annually at certain seasons. The dinner was eaten and much port wine consumed in the governors' room—the last festivity having been held about 1840.—The windows of the ch. are excellent, particularly the W.—the E. window is an incorrect "restoration." There is a lofty and light clerestory, extending through nave and chancel. E. of the latter is the *Lady Chapel*, of early Dec. character (the tracery of the windows is Perp. insertion), and well deserving restoration. It served as the Grammar School from Edward VI.'s reign until 1859, when the present schools were completed. This ch. before the Reformation was collegiate—the first in rank among the col. churches of the diocese—and the long and stately chancel was occupied by the stalls of its 18 canons and 18 vicars. The

manor belonged to the bishops of Exeter, who made it one of their favourite residences. (Whilst Bp. Walter Stapeldon was celebrating mass in the church on the feast of St. Peter ad Vincula, August 1, 1315, a blind man who had been praying before the altar of St. Nicholas suddenly recovered his sight. The bishop investigated the matter in the adjoining Lady Chapel, and "ordered the bells to be rung in thanksgiving." The man was a fuller of Keynsham, who had lost his sight, as suddenly as he regained it, during the previous Easter week. He had dreamt that he would be cured if he should visit the ch. of the Holy Cross at Crediton.) At the E. end of the S. chancel aisle is an altar-tomb of the 14th centy., with male and female figures, said to be those of Sir John Sully and his wife. The knight had fought in most of the Black Prince's battles, and died when upwards of 105. On the N. side of the chancel is the effigy of Sir Wm. Peryam, chief baron of the Exchequer, 1592. "True honour," says Westcote, "kept him company to the grave, and returned not with the heralds, by whom he was, according to his degree, laudably interred." The altarpiece represents Moses and Aaron supporting the Decalogue—a surprising performance, reported to be a copy of one formerly existing in Exeter cathedral. In the parvise chamber is a library (the collection of a former vicar) of nearly 1000 vols. There is a fine copy of Walton's *Polyglott*. To a vicar of Crediton, the Rev. Samuel Rowe, we are indebted for 'A Perambulation of Dartmoor,' an entertaining account of the most curious and delightful district in this county (although the reader should be warned against the wild "helio-arkite" theories adopted by the author, and quite unsupported by facts).

There are no remains of the



Collegiate buildings, which must have been considerable. The dean, who was also the vicar of the parish, had a large house in what is now "Dean Street;" and a house called "the Palace" marks the site of the bishop's residence. A broad meadow known as the "Lords' Meadow" (see *post*) or "Crideton Great Meadow," stretched from the Palace toward the Creedy; and here, in 1644, the Royalist army, under Prince Maurice, was reviewed by Charles I., who, with his son, P. Charles, was on his way westward. P. Maurice's troops were quartered for some time at Crideton.—Fairfax, with Cromwell, took possession of the place in 1645; and on this occasion Cromwell, before marching out of the town on a Sunday, listened to a sermon from one of the army chaplains, in Crideton church.—The bishops had an extensive park here (on high ground above the town), on which Sir Thomas Denny, a rapacious devourer of Church lands, cast a longing eye; and Bp. Veysey was compelled by Hen. VIII. to alienate it.—The last remains of the Vicar's Close, on the N. side of the church, were destroyed in 1872, for the enlargement of the ch.-yard. The houses dated from the middle of the 15th centy.—According to Leland, the Saxon church—"the old Cathedrale Chirch of Crideton"—occupied a different site from that of the present building—"by the new chirch yarde side." Local tradition places it W. of the church; but it seems very doubtful whether anything more than a chapel ever stood here. There are two ancient wells in the valley, W.—the most distant of which, marked by a tall poplar, is called Winifred's well—possibly an error for Winfred's (S. Boniface's) well. Water is not plentiful, and these springs may well mark the site of the timbered hall in which the "Apostle of Germany" first saw the light.

Opposite the ch. are some excellent parochial schools (Hayward, architect), and at the head of the town the *Grammar School*, completed 1859 from Hayward's designs. It is a large and fine Elizabethan building, with residences for 2 masters. The foundation is a good one, with scholarships for either University attached.

In an orchard l. of the road, a short distance beyond the Grammar-School, is a desecrated chapel (one of 7 which formerly existed in different parts of the parish), of E. Eng. date, and remarkable for the design of its E. and W. ends, which have 3 lancets of equal height in each. There was no W. door. The chapel was ded. to S. Lawrence.

A beautiful and curious view of Crideton is gained from *Down Head*, a few minutes' walk from the town. There is a very wide and fine view from a field N. of the road to Barnstaple Cross, a short distance above the town. (In the field is the base of an old summer house). The N.E. ridges of Dartmoor are well seen from this point. The view from *Posbury Hill* (S.W.) is also extensive. The summit has been fortified, and on *Blackadown*, opposite (whence the view is still finer), are remains of another camp, with triple foss. These heights both commanded an ancient road from Exeter to the N. coast of Devon. They look on one side toward the northern range of Dartmoor, and on the other across a wide stretch of rich country, toward the Blackdown hills, which divide Devon from Somerset. (See Rte. 1.)

The geologist may find on *Posbury Hill* a large patch of igneous rock in the new red sandstone. The rock is felspathic trap, and is (and has been from an early period) much used for building. (Crideton ch. is built of it.) It is very hard and durable. The quarry on Posbury



Hill besides being picturesque, is worth examination by the geologist. Dykes of sandstone traverse the trap, varying in width from 1 in. to 7 ft. A nodule of chalcedony, more than 1 ft. in diam., may be seen in the middle of one of the dykes at Posbury; and on the eastern side the quarry is capped by a fine, apparently stratified, arenaceous rock, filling a depression in the surface of the igneous mass, but differing from the new red sandstone of the neighbourhood. There is another quarry toward Yeoton, where "is a very instructive section, in which the trap rests on the trias; the lower beds of the latter have all the characters of the ordinary new red sandstone; but the upper ones have undergone a graduated alteration. At first they are simply harder, but ultimately, when in contact with the igneous rock, they become, jaspideous." — *W. Vicary*. (See farther on the Devonshire traps, *Introd.* 'Geol.'). (There is a large mass of felspathic trap N. of Posbury, extending from W. Sandford to Knowle, and northward to New Buildings. This, which is worked in a quarry at Knowle, is a fine-grained felspatho-porphyrific basalt—too hard for building, but used for road making. The area is larger than that of the trap at Posbury.)

It may here be said that the New Red sandstone in the neighbourhood of Crediton contains numerous boulders and fragments of granite, slightly changed, proving that the granites of Dartmoor are more ancient than the Trias, or New Red sandstone (see *Introd.*).

[The pedestrian who desires to reach Dartmoor or its borders from Crediton may be advised to walk to Moreton Hampstead (Rte. 8) a very good centre. The distance is 12 m. He will first make for *Tuphouse*, on the Okehampton road, visiting, if he

pleases, Posbury Hill on the way, and passing through some very picturesque country. At *Taphouse*, crossing the road, he will soon reach the lodge of *Fulford Park*. He should walk through the park (taking the turn l. when he gets near the house), and, passing through the beech avenue and the farther lodge—for Fulford see Rte. 6),—let him turn rt., and descend a very steep hill to Clifford Bridge on the Teign. On the top of the hill which he will ascend beyond the river, are the remains of Wooston Castle (Rte. 8). Thence the road becomes open. There are good views toward the moor, and Moreton Hampstead is soon visible. The road increases steadily in interest from Crediton onward.]

2 m. N. of Crediton is *Sandford*, considered the most fertile parish in Devonshire. The church (Perp.) is ded. to S. Swithun, and was a chapelry attached to Crediton. It contains a monument by Westmacott for the late Sir Humphry Davy, of Creedy Park. The soil here rests on the red sandstone. But the whole of this neighbourhood is unusually rich and productive. The *Lord's Meadow*, a broad open field extending from the Crediton valley to the Creedy river, retains the celebrity it enjoyed in Westcote's days. "The soil," he says, "is very fertile both for corn and pasture, insomuch as it is grown to a general proverb throughout the whole kingdom,—'as good hay as any in Denshire;'—and here in the country—'as good hay as any in Kirton;'—and there—'as good as any in my lord's meadow'—than which there can be no better." Westcote himself was born (1567) in the parish of

*Shobrooke*, 2 m. E. of Crediton. The church here was burned in 1627, and in the rebuilding some of

the old materials were used. Hence some Norm. portions in the S. door. The tower is Perp., and picturesque. West Raddon, in this par., was the property of the Westcotes. Among the vicars of Shobrooke was Lawrence Bodley (1582-1615), brother of Sir Thomas, founder of the Bodleian library. Lawrence Bodley was a canon of Exeter; and it was probably at his instigation that the dean and chapter sent 132 MSS., including some which had been given to their church by Bp. Leofric, to the new foundation at Oxford;—a robbing of Peter to pay Paul which it is hard to understand, and harder to excuse. The Bodleys had long been settled at Dunscombe in this neighbourhood. (See *ante*.)

[3½ m. N., on the banks of the Creedy, stands *Dowrish House*, formerly mansion of the Dowrishes, and said to have been built in the reign of King John. The gatehouse and centre of the old structure still remain. Here are preserved some portraits of the Dowrish family; and “a marble table inlaid with cards and counters, showing the 2 hands of piquet held by a Mr. Dowrish and an ancestor of the present Sir Stafford Northcote, who were playing together, when Mr. Dowrish, thinking he had won the game, betted the manor of Kennerleigh, and lost it. The Northcotes hold it at the present time. The marble table was made to commemorate the event.” So says tradition, and so it has been stated in county histories; but the statement is unsupported by any certain evidence.]

Leaving Crediton, the next stat. is 11 m. *Yeoford* (Yeoton and Yeoford are hamlets named from the Yeo, a small feeder of the Creedy. The rly. follows the valley of the Yeo to this place.) From Yeoford a branch line runs to Okehampton. (See Rte. 6.)

13½ m. *Coplestone Stat.* In the village, at a point where cross roads meet, is *Coplestone Cross*, a monument of great interest for the antiquary. It is of granite, and is now raised on a sloping base of modern masonry, 4 ft. or 5 ft. high. The cross itself is about 12 ft. in height. It is a squared block of stone, the E. and W. sides rather longer than the N. and S. The whole is much weatherbeaten, and tinted with yellow lichen. All the sides have been covered with ornament, now difficult to decipher. On the N. side there is a panel of crossed or plaited lines; and above it an interlacing pattern, resembling those found in A.-S. illuminations. There are two crosses (St. Andrew—each arm formed by 3 raised ribs) on the S. side; and toward the top of the cross, on the same side, is a small square headed recess, rudely formed, —perhaps for a crucifix. There is a hollow on the top of the stone. The cross stands at the meeting point of three parishes—Crediton, Colebrook, and Down St. Mary. From the character of its rude sculpture it very probably dates from before the Conquest, and may have been a “bound stone” erected by one of the Devonshire bishops—perhaps the famous Lyfing—on the limit of his Crediton manor. There is no Cornish cross which precisely resembles it, and no other of similar character in Devonshire. It may have been the *Cople-stone* (chief stone? *copp*, A.-S.=a head) which gives name to the place, and to the very ancient Devonshire family of Coplestone or Copleston, whose “cradle” was close by.

The “great Coplestones,” as they were called, or the “Coplestones of the White Spur,” lived here in great state. (According to Westcote, the of title “esquire of the White Spur” was given by the king, with the “grant of a silver collar or chain of SSS, and silver spurs; whence in

these parts they are called white spurs; and so distinguished from knights, which wear gilt spurs." The honour, whatever it was, was hereditary.—The old house of the Coplestones stood among rich meadows below the village, W. It has been modernized, and probably contains no old portions.—A facsimile of Coplestone cross was erected, by the late Bp. of Llandaff, in his village of Offwell, near Honiton.

15½ m. *Morchard Road Stat.* The village of *Morchard Bishop* is seen on the hill rt., 2 m. distant. It stands high, and in an Episcopal Register (1258) is called *Morcestre Episcopi*. There may have been an entrenchment on the top of the hill. The *Church* is Perp., with a good tower. It contains a monument with 2 recumbent figures, much mutilated, of the 15th centy., possibly for some of the Arundells, who at that time had much property here.

(1 m. l. of the station is *Down St. Mary*, where the church, restored, has some Norm. portions, among which is a sculptured tympanum over the S. door.)

18¼ m. *Lapford Stat.*, from which *Denridge* and *Pidley*, once the seats of the Radford and St. Leger families, but now farmhouses, are respectively 3 and 4 m. E. *Bury*, ½ m. S. on the l. bank of the river, and *Kelland*, 1 m. S. on the road to Zeal Monachorum, are also old manor-houses. In *Lapford Ch.* is a very good screen, without paint, and a very graceful Perp. tower.

[*Coleridge*, some 4 m. W., has a Perp. *Church*, with a beautiful screen of the same date, the doors of which are perfect. This is one of the best and most characteristic examples of the rood-screens so common in Devonshire. There is a figure of Edw. V. in stained glass. In the N. wall is a 4 centered arch, with a shallow

recess containing a figure in armour, and by him a shield inscribed JOHN EVANS, which John Evans seems to have been a special benefactor, if not rebuilder of the ch. In the S. chantry part of the parclose screen remains, and some curious Prie Dieu, with bold carving. One is inscribed: "Orate p. Johñ Evans parcardus de Colrug factor istius opis, año regni regis Henrici octavi tercio." This chantry is of earlier date than the Northern; which latter is probably (throughout) the work of John Evans, as is the E. window of the chancel. The arcade has a bearing of 3 fusils, or lozenges, and inscriptions—"Orate p. aia Johs. Evans." Nothing is apparently known of this John Evans, whose appellation,—"parcardus"—park keeper? is noticeable.—This parish most probably gave name to the family of Coleridge, illustrious for the additions it has made to the 'Worthies of Devon.']

A little more than 1 m. beyond *Lapford stat.* the rly. joins the river Taw (running l.), which it follows to its destination. At the point where the rly. meets it, the river makes a sharp bend N. W.

21½ m. *Eggesford Stat.*, 1 m. N. of *Eggesford*, property of the Earl of Portsmouth. The house of *Eggesford*, built early in the present cent., is seen in the park, l. It replaced a house built by Edward Lord Chichester, temp. Jas. I. In the little ch. is a monument for this Lord Chichester and Carrickfergus (of which place he was governor), put up in 1649.

[1½ m. l. is *Wemworthy*, where the ch. is of little interest; and 4 m. *Winkleigh*, on high ground, overlooking the valley of the Taw. The manor was one of those which, after the Conquest, were assigned to Queen Matilda; and the Domesday survey mentions a park here—the only one recorded as then existing



in Devonshire. Winkleigh was the chief seat of the Honour of Gloucester in this county, and, says Westcote, "might sometimes vaunt of two castles, whose ruins yet show, but overgrown with tall trees; of which there is yet, by tradition, many a pretty tale remembered of dragons and fairies," which, unhappily, he does not give us. The "castles" were no doubt castellated manor houses at Winkleigh Keymes, —which belonged to a family of that name,—and at Up Holcombe, which Richard English had a licence to crenellate in 1361. The church (restored) is Perp., with a lofty tower. The "court house," adjoining, was the "curia" attached to the lands of the Gloucester Honour.

At Brushford, nearly 3 m. W., the Eggesford fox-hounds are kennelled rt. 2 m. from Eggesford stat. is

*Chulmleigh (Inn: King's Arms)*, a small market-town (pop. 1705), near the junction of the Little Dart with the Taw, and on the Roman road from Exeter into Cornwall by Stratton. A good rood-screen and a very fine Perp. tower, one of the best in the district, are the chief things to be noticed in the ch., which is itself Perp. The ch. was collegiate; and tradition connects with its prebends a story told in different forms in many parts of Europe. The manor, as part of the barony of Okehampton, belonged to the Courtenays. A certain Countess of Devon met, on his way to the river, a "poor labouring man" carrying a basket. She insisted on seeing the contents; and found 7 infants, of which "very fruitful birth" the poor man's wife had just been lightened, to the dismay of her husband, who thought the simplest way of disposing of them was to treat them as kittens, and drown them. The Countess stayed his intention; took possession

of the basketful, and reared the 7 children, providing for each of them as he grew up a "prebend" in Chulmleigh Church. In the neighbourhood are some curious houses. W., between the rail and the road to Barnstaple, you may find *Colleton Barton* (— Williams, Esq.), built 1612, and rich in antique carving; and  $5\frac{1}{2}$  m. E., near the farmhouse of *Affeton Barton*, the ruins of the splendid seat of the *Affeton family* in the 13th and 14th cents., consisting of a gate-tower with spiral staircase. Affeton was subsequently occupied by the Stucleys; and the neighbouring church of *W. Worlington* (Perp., with a wooden spire) contains a sumptuous monument to Sir Thomas Stucley (d. 1663), whose brother was Cromwell's chaplain. To this family belonged, temp. Eliz., the hero called "the lusty Stucley," who, says Westcote, "projected to people Florida, and there, in those remote countries, to play Rex." He afterwards became the Pope's pensioner, and was sent by him to Ireland to assist the papal cause; but, putting in to Lisbon on his way, was persuaded by King Sebastian to join his expedition to Barbary, where he fell in the battle of Alcazar. His career is as characteristic of the times as those of the famous Shirley brothers of Wiston in Sussex (see *Handbook for Kent and Sussex*). The little church of *Creacombe* (rebuilt 1857), about 4 m. N. of W. Worlington, in a wild and uninteresting district, contains a triangular-headed S. door, undoubtedly Saxon. The font is a plain circular bowl, probably of the same date.]

25 m. *South Molton Road Stat.* rt. 8 m. is the town of S. Molton. (*Inns: George; White Hart.*) (On the road, 2 m. from the stat., is *King's Nympton Park* (J. Tanner, Esq.). The park dates from the reign of Hen. VIII., when it was



enclosed by *Sir Lewis Pollard*, a Justice of the King's Bench, and native of this parish. The church is Perp., with a good carved nave roof, but otherwise uninteresting. 1 m. S.W. are extensive quarries of black limestone.

South Molton is an old town (pop. 3830) situated at the N. edge of the carboniferous rocks, and on the river Mole, from which it derives its name. (The Mole descends from Exmoor, the springs of one of its branches rising near "Mole's Chamber.") Before the Conquest the manor was included in the demesne of the crown; but in the reign of Edw. I. was held by Lord Martyn of the Earl of Gloucester, by the service of providing a man, with a bow and 3 arrows, to attend the earl when hunting in "Gower," in Wales. A butcher of this place, named *Samuel Badcock*, distinguished himself by his learning. He was a dissenting minister, and born in 1747.

The Perp. Church, which has been well restored, is a very fine building. The tower (140 ft. high, including vane) is one of 3 ascribed to the same architect; the other two are Bishop's Nympton and Chittlehampton. These are locally known as "Length," "Strength," and "Beauty." S. Molton is "Strength," a title which the thick walls and massive buttresses at once approve. Within the ch. is a very fine stone pulpit (Perp.), much resembling one at Chittlehampton. The figures are modern. The tower of *Bishop's Nympton* (4 m. E.), although only 100 ft. high, is "Length;" but it really is the highest in proportion to the square of its base. There is a Norman font in this ch.

*Castle Hill*, the seat of Earl Fortescue, is about 3 m. distant on the Barnstaple road. A triumphal arch, and the artificial ruin of a castle, crown hills near the house. The park contains more than 800 acres, finely

wooded. The hall of Castle Hill is decorated with stag-heads from Exmoor, the date and particulars of the chace being inscribed under each pair of antlers. The house was much altered by Hugh Fortescue, Lord Clinton, about 1740, at which time the grounds were laid out. They contain some evergreens of great size. Castle Hill is in the parish of *Filleigh*, and the property here came to the Fortescues by the marriage of Martin Fortescue, son of Chief-Justice Fortescue (temp. Hen. VI. He is the author of the treatise "in commendation of the laws of England"), to the heiress of Densell. The Church of Filleigh was rebuilt by Lord Fortescue in 1732. In it are 2 *Brasses* for one man—Richard Fortescue, 1570. The church of *West Buckland*, 2 m. N., has an ancient screen. Middle-class schools have been established at West Buckland, with considerable success.

Antiquaries have suggested that the Roman station *Termolus* was situated between South Molton and Chulmleigh; and that a Roman road traversed the county from the neighbourhood of Honiton to Stratton, by Cadbury, Chulmleigh, Clovelly Dikes, and Hartland. The Roman road probably existed; but "Termolus" is only mentioned by Richard of Cirencester, and is therefore a city of cloudland.

[*North Molton*, (Pop. 1842) is  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. by E. of its sister town, and contains a fine Perp. Church, restored in 1849. The screen is good, and richly decorated; the oak pulpit has niches with the original figures painted and gilt. The Perp. font is unusually fine; the octagonal basin is richly arcaded, moulded, and foiled, and the stem has figures under canopies. The tower, not so fine as that of S. Molton, is 100 ft. high. Near the town are *Court Hall* and *Court House*, old ivied mansions, the property of Lord Poltimore, but the

latter belonged formerly to the Earl of Morley; and in the hilly country, away to the E.N.E. some 7 m., two ancient manor-houses, now occupied by farmers, but once the seats of the families of Bottreaux and Columb. Another curiosity is the *Flitton Oak*, a giant of its kind, standing on a spot where 3 roads meet, 2 m. N.W., towards High Bray, on the property of Lord Poltimore. At 1 foot from the ground it measures 33 ft. in circumference, and at 7 ft. it branches into 8 enormous limbs. It is supposed to be little less than 1000 years old. The species, says Loudon, is *Q. sessiliflora*. Along the upward course of the Mole the mining of copper has been pursued from a very early time. On the ascent of the beautiful wooded valley we soon reach the openings made by the "old men," and then the works of the *Poltimore*, where both old and modern men have been busy. The ores of the copper here are the purple or "Bornite" and grey, and the green carb., but what renders the lode of particular interest is that the gossan yields gold, at the rate, it is said, of 8 dwts. to the ton. Higher up the stream are the *Britannia* and *Prince Regent*, where the precious metal has been found in grain; and still further to the N. the *Prince Albert* copper-mine. It should be said, however, that, although Phillips ('Mineralogy,' pub. 1823) and Lysons assert that native gold has been found here, "imbedded in grains and plates in a ferruginous fragmented quartz rock," an examination of the so-called "gold gossan" found in the N. Molton mines since 1850, has failed to afford any trace of the precious metal.]

28 m. *Portsmouth Arms Stat.*, where the inn is on the banks of the Taw and the high road to Barnstaple.

32½ m. *Umberleigh Stat.*, on the road from S. Molton to Torrington. There

is some picturesque scenery about Umberleigh bridge, which here crosses the Taw.

[rt. 3 m. is *Chittlehampton*. The Perp. Church has a magnificent tower, "the nearest approximation to the highly ornamental structures of Somersetshire in this county. There is nothing in its detail which is not of the most pure and faultless description; and the admirable grouping of the pinnacles, with its general arrangement and proportion, leave it without a rival in Devon." It is "Beauty," whilst Bishop's Nympton and S. Molton are "Length" and "Strength." This tower is later than the rest of the church, and dates probably from the reign of Hen. VII. In the church is a stone pulpit, with figures and canopies of excellent design. It is of the same date as the tower. The panelled roof of the N. chancel aisle should be noticed. The ch. (restored 1872) is dedicated to St. Hieritha (called St. Wuth), said to have been born at Stowford, an adjoining hamlet, and who, says Leland (Itin.), "suffered the next year after Thomas Becket." Nothing is really known of her. Here are *Brasses* for John Cobleigh and 2 wives, c. 1480.]

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From Umberleigh station a road passes l. to *Torrington* (7 m.). At 1 m. on this road is

*Atherington*, where the ch., originally E. Eng., was greatly altered and added to in the Perp. period. The tower deserves notice; but the great feature is the magnificent roodscreen, one of the finest examples in Devonshire. It retains the *rood loft* in a state of perfection. The most perfect part is that which separates the N. nave aisle from that of the chancel. It is of oak unpainted, rising nearly to the roof; and displays a wonderful variety of details, some of which (especially the ornaments in the

groining) indicate the late period of the work. Above the canopies are pedestals for 5 figures. There is some fine stained glass (fragments) at E. end of chancel aisle; and an altar-tomb with *Brasses* for Sir Arthur Basset and 2 wives, circ. 1540.

The manor of Umberleigh extends over this and the adjoining parish of High Bickington. It has passed through numerous hands.

*Torrington*, 6 m. beyond Atherington (*Inn*: Globe), is situated very pleasantly on an eminence sloping to the Torridge (pop. 3298). It is an ancient place, containing fragments of a castle founded by Richard de Merton in the reign of Edw. III. The site is now a bowling-green, and commands an extensive view.

Torrington and its neighbourhood have some historic associations. Gytha, the mother of Harold, was endowed with lands of this tything. Torrington afterwards became the head of a barony, which was possessed for 5 descents by a family named from it. It was then divided among co-heiresses, one of whom married a member of the Merton family, by whom the castle was built. During the Rebellion stirring incidents occurred in the town and on the adjacent hills. In 1643 a body of rebels advanced from Bideford to attack Colonel Digby, who had marched upon Torrington to cut off the communication between the N. of Devon and Plymouth. No sooner, however, were they met by a few of the Royalist troopers than they "routed themselves," to quote Clarendon's words, and were pursued with much slaughter. The consequences of this action were the immediate surrender of the fort of Appledore, and subsequently of the towns of Barnstaple and Bideford. "The fugitives," says Clarendon, "spread themselves over the country, bearing frightful marks of the fray, and telling strange stories of the horror and fear which had

seized them, although nobody had seen above six of the enemy that charged them." In 1646 the townspeople were witness to a far more fatal engagement, when Fairfax came by night upon the quarters of Lord Hopton. The action which ensued was furious but decisive, and the Royalists were totally defeated. Upon this occasion the ch., together with 200 prisoners and those who guarded them, were blown into the air by the explosion of about 80 barrels of gunpowder. The capture of Torrington was the death-blow of the King's cause in the west. After the fall of the town, the famous Hugh Peters, then Chaplain to the Army, preached in the market-place, and, according to Whitelocke, made many converts to the parliamentary cause. In 1660 the celebrated General Monk was created Earl of Torrington. In 1689 the town gave the title of Earl to Admiral Herbert; and, in 1720, of Viscount to Sir George Byng. (The Monks were seated for many generations at the manor-house of *Potheridge*, near *Merton*, a village 7 m. distant, between Torrington and Hatherleigh; but their mansion, sumptuously rebuilt about 1670 by the General, when Duke of Albemarle (he was born at Potheridge), was pulled down in the last centy. The stables, however, remain to this day, and will give the visitor some idea of the magnificence of the ancient building. Monk's education, says Clarendon, "had been only Dutch and Devonshire."—Potheridge formerly paid 3*l.* per annum to the rector of Merton, in lieu of his Sunday's dinner, and the keep of his grey mare, to which he had been entitled before this composition.)

The valley of the Torridge here is rich in fine timber, and contains some beautiful scenery.

2 m. N. E. of the town is *Stevenstone* (Hon. Mark Rolle), standing in a large and picturesque deer-park,



*John Howe*, a dissenting minister of some celebrity, b. 1630, lived for several years at Torrington.

Captain Palmer, R. A., has here a beautiful early portrait, by *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, of Mrs. Field, sister-in-law of the Rev. Joshua Reynolds, as well as family portraits by *William Doughty*. Sir Joshua's eldest sister, Mary, married John Palmer, Esq., of Torrington. The house is near the ch., and in its arrangements little altered since Dr. Johnson dined in it, 1762.

Torrington Ch., originally Dec., suffered in the Civil War (see *ante*). In the ch. of *St. Giles-in-the-Wood*, 3 m. E. (Stevenson is in this par.), are *Brasses* for Eleanor Pollard, 1430; Margaret Rolle and children, 1592; John Rolles, 1570; and Joan Risdon, 1610. There is a small ch. at *Little Torrington* (2 m. S., pop. 563), which has been excellently restored with stained glass, &c.

(The scenery between Torrington and Bideford well merits notice, the oak being abundant. The road skirts the river, and commands a good view of the *Aqueduct of the Torridge Canal*, which crosses the valley on 5 arches. This canal, completed in 1824, was one of the patriotic works of the late Lord Rolle. It enters the river near Wear Gifford about 3 m. from Torrington.)

At *Wear Gifford*, 2 m. N., is a very curious manor-house, described *post*, *Exc.* from Bideford.

*Annerly*, on the opposite side of the river (W. Tardrew, Esq.), was for a long period the seat of the Hankfords. Here was born and died Sir William H., Chief Justice in the reigns of Hen. V. and VI.; the judge who, according to the Devonshire tradition, committed P. Henry. (Mr. Foss, however, has shown that the judge who committed P. Henry was Sir William Gascoigne; and that so far from reappointing this judge on his succession to the throne, Hen. V.

made Sir William Hankford Chief Justice 8 days after he became king. The scene and speech in Shakspeare's 'Hen. IV.' (Pt. II., act 4, sc. 2) are therefore *not* historical). His monument may be seen in *Monkleigh Ch.* A local tradition asserts that he was shot in his own park at Annerly, by his keeper, whom he had reprimanded for negligence. He had "plotted for himself a violent death," says Westcote. An oak in the park, under which he is said to have fallen, is still called the "Hankford oak." The old house was famous for a long gallery (taken down in 1800), in which 30 beds might be placed in alcoves, on each side, so as not to be seen.

At *Frithelstock*, 2½ m. W., are the remains of a priory, founded by Robert de Beauchamp in the reign of Hen. III. It was for Augustinian Canons, who were brought here from Hartland. The 2 houses remained so far connected that the Abbot of Hartland had a vote in the election of the Prior of Frithelstock, and *vice versa*. The annual revenue, at the dissolution, was 127*l*. Part of the Priory Church remains, with E.E. windows, no doubt of the time of the foundation. In the neighbourhood of Torrington are *Cross House* (Mrs. Stevens), at present occupied by Sir Trevor Wheler, Bart.; and about 6 m. towards Hatherleigh, *Heanton Satcheville* (Lord Clinton), who has interesting pictures, among them *Eastlake's* portrait of Napoleon on board the 'Bellerophon.'

4½ m. from Umlerleigh Stat. the Rly. passes through some of the prettiest scenery in the Taw valley, where the ch. of *Bishop's Tawton* rises on the rt., and l. the house and woods of *Tawstock Court*, seat of the Wreys.

The view here was formerly said to include the most valuable manor, the best mansion, the finest ch.,



and the richest rectory in the county. Tawstock Court (Sir Bourchier P. Wrey, Bart.) was built in 1787. A gateway (1574) is the only remnant of the mansion of the Bourchiers, occupied by Fairfax in 1646; but the park abounds in oaks which have flourished in times long past. There are fine views from the high ground over Barnstaple and the bay. Tawstock Church, very good Dec., with Perp. windows inserted in the nave, and a central tower, contains some interesting monuments. The earliest is a female figure in oak, which may possibly represent Thomasine Hankford, granddaughter of the Chief Justice who married Sir William Bourchier, Lord Fitzwarren, and thus brought the Tawstock estate to his family. Sir John Bourchier, Lord Fitzwarren, was created E. of Bath 1535. There are monuments for Frances Fitzwarren, d. 1586; for her son William, E. of Bath, d. 1623, and his wife, d. 1605; for Henry, Earl of Bath, d. 1654; for his wife and widow, the Countess Rachael, a full length statue in white marble. This lady, inconsolable for the loss of her first husband, assuaged her grief by a marriage with Lionel Cranfield, Earl of Middlesex. In a room over the vestry are fragments of old armour and banners. *Bishop's Tawton*, on the opposite side of the valley, is said (but solely on Hoker's authority—there is no ancient evidence) to have been the seat of the Devonshire bishopric before the see was fixed at Crediton. The manor in all probability was part of the original endowment. The church (partially restored) is Perp., including a very elegant spire, an unusual feature in Devonshire.

39½ m. *Barnstaple Stat.* [Here coaches meet certain of the trains for *Ilfracombe*, and for *Lynton* (see the next route). A rly. is in progress (1872) from Barnstaple to Ilfracombe. The direct turnpike-road to

Ilfracombe, 11 m., is pleasant, but of no special interest. The pedestrian will do better to take the longer road (12½ m.) by *Braunton*, which is described in the following route. The coach-drive to Lynton by Paracombe is a very beautiful one, but calls for no special notice.] Pop. 8127.

*Barnstaple*, for brevity called *Barum*—a “diminutive” which seems to have some cousinship with “Sarrum,” but which has not been satisfactorily explained—(*Inns*: Golden Lion, where notice a large handsome room, with curiously ornamented ceiling; Fortescue Arms), the capital of N. Devon, is much admired for its position on a broad river and in a rich vale. It boasts a considerable antiquity, and, favourably placed as it is, just where the Taw ceases to be navigable, may well have been a British settlement. Athelstan is said to have chartered it, and to have repaired the town walls; and after the Conquest it was dignified with a castle and a priory, by Judhael of Totnes, the latter dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene. No remains of these buildings are now to be seen. The mound is the only vestige of the castle; and the name of *Close*, or *Maudlyn Rack Close*, of the priory. Athelstan's charter is at least doubtful; but the town was certainly incorporated by Henry I., and has sent members to Parliament since the reign of Edward I., at which time the Barony of Barnstaple was returned as having 28 knights' fees attached to it. The Castle, in 1350, was the “principle mansion and inhabitation” of James, Lord Audley, famous for his share in the battle of Poitiers, where the Black Prince bestowed on him a pension of 500 marks, which he gave at once to his four esquires, saying that he had received this honour by their means. The Castle was in ruins when Leland visited Barnstaple; and Philip Wyott, town clerk, records that Dec. 19, 1601, part of the

wall was blown down, "and did no harm, saving some ravens were found dead, and belike sat within-side the wall." During the Civil War there was much fighting in and about Barnstaple, which Clarendon (who was for some time Governor of the town) pronounced "the most miraculously fortified place that I know." Prince Charles was sent here for some time for security, and "when he was at Barnstaple," says Clarendon, "he gave himself his usual licence of drinking." On *Fort Hill*, behind Ebberley Place, a site commanding the town and all its approaches, are traces of a very considerable fort, which, from its strength and excellent plan, may almost justify Clarendon's statement. It was septangular, with bastions and connecting curtains. In the Grammar School here were educated Bishop Jewell, his antagonist Harding, and Gay the poet, who was born in the town, in a house still shown at the corner of Joy Street. When Incedon (whose family was connected with Barnstaple) once visited the town, he was shown this house, and, late at night, he paid his homage to Gay, by "breaking into song" in the open street—going through the most famous airs from the 'Beggars' Opera.' Some MS. poems and papers of Gay's were found in 1818 in a secret drawer under a chair, sold from a curiosity shop in High Street. Among the poems was the "Ladies' petition," preferred by the "maids of Exon city." The chair had belonged to a Mrs. Williams, a descendant of Gay's sister, who had possession of his effects as next of kin.

The port of Barnstaple was of importance at least as early as the reign of Edward III. It sent 5 ships "to join Sir F. Drake at Plymouth" against the Armada. The commerce of the place was considerable; and during the latter part of Elizabeth's reign the men of Barnstaple sent out

many ships "on the account," taking one prize off the coast of Guinea containing 4 chests of gold "to the value of 16 thousand pounds, divers chains of gold, with civet and other things of great value." These "reprisal" ships were sent out under letters of marque. Wyott records the marriage in 1603 of one Edward Abbott and Elizabeth Morcombe, a rich shipmaster's daughter. He had at first fared ill in his wooing; but being "sent off to trade unto the streights of Aleppo," made his fortune, and returned to be accepted. "My Lord Bath and the Countess, and many others, were present at the wedding"—a proof that a shipmaster of Barnstaple might be a man of importance.

There is not much in Barnstaple to interest the stranger, but the "lions," such as they are, he will probably like to visit. They may be enumerated as follows:—

The *Church*, dedicated to SS. Peter and Paul, is not remarkable. Its spire was shattered by a violent thunder-storm in 1816. The building, which has been modernized, contains a powerful organ. There are some late monuments; of which those to one Ferris, Mayor of Barnstaple, 1649; and Martin Blake, Vicar, d. 1673, are the most noticeable. Blake's trials are duly recorded in Walker's 'Sufferings of the Clergy.' Two new churches, that of the *Holy Trinity* (Macintosh, architect), and that of *St. Mary Magdalene* (Ferre, architect), have been built since 1845.

In the *Guildhall* are 31 portraits of members of the Corporation of Barnstaple, given to the town in 1730 by its representatives in Parliament—Chichester and Fortescue. They were painted by Hudson; and Reynolds, who was then his pupil, is said to have assisted in painting the draperies.

The *Bridge*, supposed to have been built in the 13th centy., was widened

in 1834, and consists of 16 arches, 8 less than the bridge at Bideford. The view from it is very pleasant; the river Taw and its vale having a fine background on the E., called *Coddon Hill*.

*Queen Anne's Walk*, on the town quay, below the bridge, is a colonnade intended originally for an Exchange. It was rebuilt by the corporation in 1798, and was named from a statue of Queen Anne, presented by Rolle, of Stevenstone, in 1708.

The *North Walk*, a little lower on the same side, is a promenade by the side of the river, and planted with trees, after the fashion of the French.

The "gibbet" was set up on the Castle Green in 1590; and in the same year "4 of Plymouth for a murder" were hanged there. These were Ulalya Page, her lover George Strangwidge, and two others,—all concerned in "the lamentable tragedy of Page of Plymouth"—famous in old broadsides and ballads. Mistress Page killed her husband for Strangwidge's sake; and the tradition runs that she was condemned by her own father, Judge Glanville, whose monument remains in Tavistock Church. (Rte. 14.)—In 1595 the Bp. of Exeter (Babington, who came to the see in that year) "confirmed divers children on the Castle Green;" the people crowded into the town to see him; but he suddenly went to his lodgings and departed. "The people," says Wyott, "lamented they had lost a fine harvest day."

Barnstaple is distinguished as the birthplace of *Lord Chancellor Fortescue*, 1422. It is noted in the county for a large fair, called pre-eminently *the Barnstaple Fair*, which begins on the 19th of September, and is attended by some ancient customs. On the morning of its proclamation the mayor and corporation meet their friends in the council-chamber, and

partake of spiced toast and ale; and during its continuance a glove decked with dahlias is protruded on a pole from a window. Upon the second day a stag is hunted on Exmoor, and the incidents of the sport are sometimes as amusing as those of the far-famed field-days at Epping. The town has a manufacture of lace, and several potteries are at work in the neighbourhood. The clay is found in the adjoining parish of Fremington. Clarendon informs us that in the Rebellion, when Sir Richard Grenville was stationed at Okehampton, he formed the strange design of cutting a deep trench from Barnstaple to the English Channel, a distance of about 40 m., by which, he said, he would defend all Cornwall, and so much of Devon, against the world. Lady Fanshawe, in her curious Memoirs, speaks of Barnstaple as "one of the finest towns in England." "They have," she says, "near this town, a fruit called a massard, like a cherry, but different in taste, which makes the best pies with their sort of cream I ever eat." The visitor should decide this question of taste for himself; but let him on no account omit "their sort of cream."

Edward Capern, the poet and "rural postman," was born at Tiverton, but came early in life to Barnstaple, and for some time he lived here. He long served as postman in the district between Barnstaple and Bideford. The curious journal of Philip Wyott, from 1586 to 1608, is printed at length by Mr. J. R. Chanter, in his 'Sketches of the Literary Hist. of Barnstaple.' Wyott was town clerk.

Good views of the town are to be obtained from *Coddon Hill* (E. alt. 623 ft.) and from the Bideford road. Pleasant walks are to be found on the l. bank of the Taw, E. and W. from the end of the bridge. On that side of the river is the rail of the N. Devon Extension, completed 1855 to Bideford. Fremington, the first station, is



the boundary of the deep water, the channel near Barnstaple being choked by sand. It is 6 m. from Barnstaple to the mouth of the river.

In the neighbourhood are *Upcott, Pilton House* (J. Whyte, Esq.), *Brynsworthy*, (S. T. M. May, Esq.), *Bickington House* (C. Roberts, Esq.) *Raleigh House*, anciently a seat of the Raleighs, was long since converted into a woollen factory, and subsequently into a lace-mill. *Acland* (Oakland), in the par. of Landkey, is the "cradle" of a family than which none is or has been more honoured in Devonshire. The house, on a small scale, is of the 15th centy. The hall is perfect, but has been divided by a floor. From the hill above is a grand view of the estuary of the Taw, the Channel, and Lundy Isle. About 4 m. N.E. is *Youlston Park* (Sir Arthur Chichester, Bart.), and 6 m. in the same direction *Arlington Court* (Sir Alexander P. B. Chichester, Bart.).

[In *Pilton* ch.,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N., a stand for the hour-glass, in the shape of a man's arm, is still affixed to the pulpit. One of the bells of the ch. bears this rhyming inscription:—

"Recast by John Taylor and Son,  
Who the best prize for church bells won  
At the Great Ex-hi-bi-ti-on  
In London, 1—8—5 and 1."

Over the porch is this inscription:—  
"The tower of this parish being by force of arms pulled down in the late unhappy civil wars, A.D. 1646, was rebuilt 1696."

At *Marwood*, 3 m. N. of Barnstaple, there is a fine Perp. ch., with much excellent carved work. The tower is handsome, and there is a good E. Eng. piscina.

The ch. of *Swimbridge*, 5 m. on the road to S. Molton (late Perp. with Dec. tower), contains a beautiful screen (Perp.), a stone pulpit, and a specimen of that anomaly the

humorous epitaph. It is to the memory of John Rosier, attorney and "Auncient of Lyon's Inn," and begins—

"Loe with a warrant seal'd by God's decree,  
Death, his grim sergeant, hath arrested me."

It runs through a dozen lines in a similar strain.]

42 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Fremington Stat.* At *Fremington House* (W. A. Yeo, Esq.) is a fine collection of exotics.

46 m. *Instow Quay Stat.*, a small but rising watering-place (pop. 614), situated at the junction of the Taw and the Torridge. It has a view of the sea, of Lundy Island, the Barnstaple Bar, the sands of Braunton Burrows, Northam Tower, commonly called Chanter's Folly, as built by a person of that name, and of the busy village of Appledore. (There is a ferry from Instow to Appledore, whence the walk across Northam Burrows to Westward Ho (about 2 $\frac{1}{2}$  m., see *post*) is not unpleasant. From Westward Ho you may return to Bideford by omnibus, and thence by rail to Instow). Good boating and sea fishing are to be had from Instow. A pleasant road leads from Instow Quay along the shore of the river passing *Tapeley Park* (Mrs. Cleveland; notice obelisk in front of the house, in memory of that lady's son Cornet Cleveland, 17th Lancers killed at Inkermann).

3 m. by this road, 48 $\frac{1}{2}$  from Exeter by rail, is *Bideford Stat.*, i. e. By-the-Ford (the full name is said to have been "Renton by the ford" but if this was so, the "Renton" has long since disappeared.) Pop. 5742. (*Inns*: New Inn; Tantor Family Hotel; Commercial Inn. Small steamers, during the summer run occasionally to Ilfracombe, and now and then to Lundy Island). The town, considering the unpreten-



ing character of the surrounding scenery, is as prettily placed as any in Devonshire. It is built in wide, airy streets (the newer part; the streets of old Bideford are by no means wide or airy), on a hillside shelving to the water, and commands delightful views of the broad meandering Torridge and its vale. These are seen to advantage from the bridge and the windows of the New Inn. Towards the sea the river is adorned by the woods of Tapeley, the Tower of Northam, and the villas of Instow. In the other direction it winds glistening for a little distance, and then loses itself among the folds of the hills, the sweeps of which are particularly graceful. It is navigable to Wear Gifford, from which place there is a canal to Great Torrington. Bideford is mentioned in Domesday as "terra regis," but it soon passed to the Grenvilles, who remained lords of the place until about the middle of the last centy. It had become a "borough" (by charter from the Grenvilles) and was of some importance before the reign of Eliz., but it was not until after the discovery of Virginia by Sir Rich. Grenville, in 1585, that the enterprise and commerce of the town were fully developed. The merchants of Bideford, like their neighbours of Barnstaple, were active in fitting out privateers, and in scouring the seas for French and Spanish prizes. Defoe, at the end of Queen Anne's reign, describes Bideford as one of the best trading towns in England, "sending every year great fleets to Newfoundland and the W. Indies, particularly Virginia." The Newfoundland fisheries were long the chief source of the well doing of the place; but the French interfered with them; the trade passed away, and, except a few vessels in the timber trade, Bideford has now no foreign commerce.

The *Bridge* is a favourite promenade of the inhabitants. It is 677 ft. [Dev. & Corn.]

in length, and spans the river on 24 pointed arches. It was erected about the beginning of the 14th cent. by Sir Theobald Grenville, who, according to a legend, was encouraged in the work by a vision which appeared to one Gornard, a priest. Attempts having often been fruitlessly made to discover a foundation, Father Gornard was admonished in a dream to search for a rock which had been rolled from the hill into the river. This was told to Sir Theobald, who set workmen to look for the stone. It was soon discovered, and on this solid basis the bridge was thrown across. This was widened in 1864 by a cast-iron roadway; and cast-iron battlements were added, spoiling it in so far as picturesque effect is concerned. Adjoining the bridge is a broad quay, 1200 ft. long, which also forms a very agreeable walk.

The *Church*, dedicated to St. Mary, dated from the 14th centy., and in 1738-9 was the curacy of *Hervey*, author of 'Meditations among the Tombs.' The old ch. was entirely spoilt by churchwardenisms of various dates and eccentricities; and having become almost ruinous, was pulled down in 1862. A good Perp. edifice has replaced it. In the churchyard is the following epitaph:—

"Here lies the body of Mary Sexton,  
Who pleased many a man, but never vex'd  
one:  
Not like the woman who lies under the next  
stone."

*Steamers* run between Bideford and Bristol (touching at Ilfracombe) throughout the year.

On the hill opposite Bideford the stranger will notice a small battlemented structure, called *Chudleigh Fort*, which was built by Major-Gen. Chudleigh at the breaking out of the Rebellion. It shortly afterwards surrendered to the king's troops, under Colonel Digby. The hill commands an excellent view of Bideford and the surrounding country.

In the year 1646 Bideford was

ravaged by the plague, but in 1832 and '49 it escaped the cholera. There is a monument in the ch. to a Mr. Strange, who made himself remarkable for his charity during the plague of 1646. The town is considered one of the healthiest in the county. Among its natives was *John Shebbeare*, the political writer, who paid the penalty of a libel in the pillory at Charing Cross. He was born in 1709, and is best known by his 'Letters to the People of England.'

The neighbourhood, besides the pebble ridge and the raised beaches at Westward Ho (see *post*), possesses much interest for the geologist. Beds of *anthracite* stretch across the hills from Bideford to Chittlehampton, the principal seam having an average thickness of 7 ft. The mineral has been extracted, like the metallic ores, by mining; but the beds are of such irregular thickness that a heavy expense attends their working; 58 tons in the week have, however, been produced by one of the pits. Anthracite is used chiefly for drying malt and lime-burning. In a decomposed state it makes a black paint. Between Peppercombe and Portledge Mouth in Bideford Bay is an outlying patch of *new red sandstone*, 17 or 18 m. from the nearest points of that formation at Hatherleigh and Jacobstow; and at Orleigh Court a few isolated acres of *greensand*, yet further removed from its kindred hills. The gravel or sand of the Torridge is converted into hollow bricks, tiles, &c., in the *North Devon Pottery*, near the town.

There are many pleasant walks in the neighbourhood, viz. down the l. bank of the river; along the new Torrington road to *Yeo Vale* (Mrs. Morison) and *Orleigh Court* (— Lee, Esq.), about 5 m. distant, the latter estate containing a remarkable outlying patch of greensand, 36 m. from the greensand of Great Haldon; and along the rt. bank of the river to the

village of *Wear Gifford*, 4 m., where there is an oak mentioned by Loudon as 28 ft. in circumference, and as covering with its head a space 92 ft. in diameter. Other seats near the town are, *Morton House* (Sir G. S. Stucley, Bart.), and *Abbotsham Court* (J. R. Digby-Beste, Esq.). *Portledge* (J. R. Pine-Coffin, Esq.), has belonged to the family of Coffin for many centuries.

At *Wear Giffard* is an ancient house (property of Earl Fortescue), one of the most interesting in Devonshire. It is of the 15th cent., with embattled tower gateway, and was for many years used as a farmhouse, but has been recently restored as an occasional residence by its proprietor. The wall which surrounded the outer courts was so injured in the Rebellion, that only the gatehouse and doorways remain. The hall occupies the centre between gabled wings, and has a handsome roof, with hammer-beams tracery, cusping, and pendants, of superior detail. The house itself contains panelling exquisitely worked antique pictures and tapestry. The Giffards became lords of the manor of Wear Giffard at a period soon after the Conquest. It passed through heiresses to the Trewin and Dens families, and again through an heiress (temp. Hen. VI.) to the Fortescues. It was perhaps the first Fortescue (Weare (a son of Henry VI.'s Chief Justice) who built the existing house. The Ch. has Dec. nave and chancel with very fine Perp. roof in the latter. There is an altar-tomb with Giffard effigies; and some 17th-centy. Fortescue monuments. Read the inscription on that of Hugh Fortescue, 1648. Here is also a modern *Brook* by Hayward, of Exeter.

On the church door of *Horwood* village about 3 m. E., was, until very recently, a horse shoe, known as "Michael Joseph's badge." This was a shoe thrown by the horse Joseph, the "horse farrier."

“blacksmith” of Bodmin, who, in 1497, led the insurgent Cornishmen, who marched to London and were defeated on Blackheath. Their complaint was that a tax of great severity had been imposed, and that they were unable to pay it. At Wells they were joined by Lord Audley, whom they made their leader. They passed through Horwood to the number of 16,000 men, and Joseph, it is said, himself nailed the shoe to the ch. door.

At Bideford the rly. ends at present: but it is proposed to extend it to the newly established watering-place of *Westward Ho*, 3 m. N.W. At present (1872) an omnibus runs twice daily between Bideford and Westward Ho.

In Bideford and its neighbourhood, it need hardly be said, are laid many of the finest scenes in Mr. Kingsley's romance of ‘*Westward Ho*,’ a handbook which every visitor to the place is strongly recommended to study. The road to the new “settlement” of Westward Ho passes (at 8 m. from Bideford) through the village of *Northam*; rt. of which, nearer to the estuary, is the old house of *Borough*, the home of Amyas Leigh—the hero of the tale. The family of Leigh were owners of this place for many generations. Northam is a long straggling village, with a Perp. ch. of no great interest. The manor was given by the Conqueror to his own foundation—the monastery of St. Stephen at Caen. Pleasant views over Bideford Bay, of the projecting coast beyond the estuary, and of the country between Instow and the river, open as the road descends from the village of Northam towards the level known as *Northam Burrows*, on which the new watering-place has been founded.

*Westward Ho.* (*Hotels*: Westward

*Ho Hotel, best*) the property of the company which founded the place. This occupies a good site, is comfortable and well-managed, with a reasonable tariff. Pebble Ridge Hotel at the N. end of the village. A large *boarding house* called the *Villa*, in connection with the Westward Ho Hotel, affords very good accommodation (at a reasonable rate) for those who desire quiet. Lodgings are numerous. The usual charge here during the “season” (the latter end of summer and autumn) is one guinea a week for each room required.

Westward Ho consists at present of two or three rows of terraces, many scattered villas, a single line of shops, and a ch. nearly opposite the principal hotel. The ch. is more effective within than on the exterior. It is a daughter ch. of Northam, and was built in 1867. Indeed almost every building here is a modern erection; and a single farmhouse alone existed before the “Company” was formed for the purpose of creating a new watering-place. The advantages of Westward Ho are—quiet, which would be called dulness by those who delight in the bustle and glitter of Torquay or Ilfracombe; the wide stretch of the beautiful bay, with Lundy Island rising like a long ark on the water, S.W., and the cliffs of Braunton stretching away to Baggy Point, N. (for notice of the bay see Rte. 18); a singularly pure and bracing air; a long reach of tolerably firm sands; and facilities for easily visiting some of the most beautiful coast scenery in N. Devon. It may be added that there is a golf club at Westward Ho, with its playing-ground on Northam Burrows. Clovelly is distant 12 m. W., and may be the object of a pleasant day's excursion. Ilfracombe may be easily reached from Barnstaple; or the pedestrian may cross from Appledore to Braunton, and walk round the coast by Morte



Bay and Morte Point (see Rte. 18). Starting from Westward Ho, also, he may proceed by Clovelly to Hartland, and thence by Morwenstow and Bude to the N. coast of Cornwall. He will find resting-places at Clovelly and Hartland; but the last day's walk will probably be a long one, since he will find no good accommodation at Morwenstow. (The distance from Clovelly to Bude is 18 m., but by Hartland and Morwenstow it is considerably longer.) Westward Ho is, however, more to be sought as a temporary resting-place than for any striking attractions of its own. The coast is flat, and not very picturesque. The ground rises on the S. side of the Burrows, and from the highest point there is a very beautiful view into Clovelly Bay, with Hartland Point in the distance. There is a pleasant walk over the fields to Bideford; and the village of Appledore is worth a visit.

The first object to which strangers are attracted is, however, the *Pebble Ridge*, a long and wide barrier of large pebbles extending between the sea and the alluvial flat of Northam Burrows. This sandy, grassy plain is scarcely above the level of spring tide high water; and would be exposed to destructive inundations were it not for the natural break-water, the pebbles of which are of the carboniferous grit of the district, varying from  $\frac{1}{2}$  in. to a yard in mean diameter. The ridge extends for about 2 m. in a straight line, and is about 50 ft. wide, and twenty ft. high. It is singularly uniform and compact; on one side sloping steeply to the turf of the Burrows, on the other, at a less inclination to the tidal strand; which at first consists of small pebbles, of which the great majority are also of grit. Beyond, to the low-water line, the strand is of fine sand, beneath, and often projecting through which, are masses of blue clay and vegetable matter,

containing roots, trunks, and branches of trees. This is the "submerged forest of Barnstaple Bay." To account for the ridge and its relation to this submerged forest, it has been suggested that the ridge was at first formed much farther out into the bay, that the wood grew on the landward side of it, and that a gradual movement inward of the ridge destroyed and submerged the forest. The difficulties which this view has to surmount have been well pointed out by Mr. Pengelly,—who asserts that the Pebble Ridge "is by no means unique. In a more or less pronounced form such accumulations may be said to be numerous. One of greater extent, and just as striking, exists on the shore of Porlock Bay, in W. Somerset." The pebbles here, he continues, certainly came from the cliffs westward of the ridge, between Northam Burrows and Hartland Point. "The cliffs consist of carboniferous grit. So do the pebbles. The beds of which the cliffs are formed fall an easy prey to the violent waves . . . their ruins take the form of rhombohedrons, all having a striking family likeness, whether we compare with one another the blocks just dislodged, those which have been rolled for a short time only, or those which have reached their limit of transformation. They occur at the foot of the cliffs in every form,—fresh angular masses, sub-angular boulders which have undergone some wear and tear and almost perfect ellipsoids. The load the entire strand from Hartland Point to Northam. All beaches travel in definite and constant directions, which depend on the trend of the coast, the set of the tides, and the prevalent winds. Thus controlled, the pebbles on the southern shore of Barnstaple Bay travel from the western cliffs eastward to Northam strand. . . . The rapid river (Taw and Torridge) prevent the being carried further. That the



should either be heaped up on the landward margin of the beach, or retreat into the deep waters of the bay is inevitable. The low-lying, extensive plain, unlike a precipitous cliff, sets no limit to the distance to which the breakers may fling them up. Accordingly, very many are cast beyond the grasp of the retreating wave, and hence the ridge.”—*Trans. of Devon Assoc.* vol. ii., 420-1.

The pebbles below the forest clay, Mr. Pengelly considers to have come from the same cliffs, and to have been brought here by the same causes. The submergence of the forest he regards as due to a subsidence of the land. The plants and trees certainly grew in the position they now occupy. The species found among them are all recent, such as now inhabit the adjacent dry lands; and remnants of forests of precisely similar kind are found all round the British islands—in Tor Bay, and in Mount Bay for example.

Westward from the ridge rises a low cliff, which at a short distance gives place to one somewhat higher. This is resolvable into 3 portions,—1st, an old platform or terrace of denudation, terminating in an almost vertical cliff, 15 or 20 ft. upon the level of the existing tidal strand. 2nd. On this shelf are remnants of an old raised beach, about 7 ft. thick, with pebbles resembling those below. “The two beaches, in fact, like the platforms on which they lie, differ only in one being high and ancient, the other low and modern.” 3rd. The old beach is capped with a sub-aerial accumulation or “Head” varying from 5 to 20 ft. in thickness. It should here be added that on the N. side of the bay there is also a raised beach of considerable extent. This is first seen at the northern extremity of Braunton Burrows, and is traceable round the western end of Saunton Down into Croyde Bay, and thence, after some interruption, to Baggy Point (see more, Rte. 18).

The forest and the beaches indicate that there have been two distinct movements of the coast—a subsidence, and an upheaval. It seems probable that the elevation preceded the depression; but this is not quite certain. Both changes must have occurred within the Recent or Tertiary period. Bones and teeth of mammalia, but much decomposed, have been found in the forest bed. A large species of deer was among them. There is a curious tradition that the oak-trees used for the roof and seats of Braunton Ch. grew in a forest which formerly occupied the site of the Burrows, and that they were drawn thence to the ch. by reindeer. Broken flints, flint cores, flakes, and flint implements (?) have also been found in the submerged forest.

The visitor should walk to the eastern end of the ridge, near the estuary of the rivers. At low water the dangerous *bar* is seen, stretching athwart the mouth of the estuary; and on the Braunton Burrows opposite, are the 2 lighthouses, which are to be brought into one by a vessel standing for the harbour.

The village of *Appledore* is interesting for its antiquity, and for a legend of the Danish warrior Hubba, who is said to have landed near this village, in the reign of Alfred, from a fleet of 33 ships, and to have laid siege to a neighbouring castle, called Kenwith, the site of which is now only surmised to be a hill called *Henny Castle* (near *Kenwith Lodge*, Dr. Heywood's), N.W. of Bideford. The strength of this place, however, proved too great for its assailants. Hubba was slain under its walls, and his followers driven with slaughter to the shore. At one spot, it is said, they rallied, and so checked their pursuers as to be enabled to regain their ships; and a field by the roadside, near the village of Northam, is

to this day pointed out as the place where they turned, and has been known from time immemorial as the *Bloody Corner*. Biorn Irouside, the companion of Hubba, was slain in this headlong retreat, and the magical Raven banner was taken by the English. It was a black bird, probably a stuffed specimen of the raven, which hung quiet when defeat was at hand, but clapped its wings before victory. Hubba, we are told, was buried beneath a cairn on the shore, and the name of *Hubblestone*—given to a flat rock near the quay at Appledore—is said to mark the locality. This defeat took place in Devonshire (Sax. Chron. ad ann. 877-78); but the identification of the site with Henny Castle is quite uncertain.

## ROUTE 18.

LYNMOUTH AND LYNTON TO HARTLAND, BY COMBE MARTIN, ILFRACOMBE (BARNSTAPLE), AND CLOVELLY.

This route embraces the whole of the grand coast scenery of N. Devon. Lynton may be reached from Barnstaple (see the preceding route) or from Taunton, by Watchet and Porlock (a very fine and striking approach). This latter line is described in Rte. 19.

*Lynmouth.* (Inn: Lyndale Hotel.)

*Lynton.* (Inns: Castle Hotel; Valley of Rocks; Crown; Globe. The 'Castle' and 'Valley of Rocks' are the best. The Inn at Lynmouth is in the valley; those at Lynton are on high ground, commanding fine views.) At Lynton telescopes are employed at the rival houses for the prompt discovery of the approaching traveller. He had better, therefore, determine beforehand on his inn, or he may become a bone of contention to a triad of postboys, who wait with additional horses at the bottom of the hill to drag the carriage to its destination.

Lynton and Lynmouth (pop. 1043), are situated on the outskirts of Exmoor, amid scenes far finer than any other of the southern counties can boast; characterised by subalpine valleys, impetuous streams, wild gloomy ridges, and precipices and crags which would elicit admiration even in mountainous Wales. Two noisy torrents here effect a junction close upon the sea, the E. Lyn flowing with hoarse murmurs down a magnificent ravine, the W. Lyn winding through a less imposing but lonely and richly wooded valley. So sharp is the descent of these rivers from the moor, that they suddenly swell after rain of any continuance, and at these times present a spectacle of grandeur which the beholder will not easily forget.

Lynmouth is seated at the mouth of these formidable streams, and is shut in by a precipice called *Lyn Cliff* and fir-clad heights. A steep winding road leads from Lynmouth to Lynton, which is not placed in quite so interesting a position as its neighbour, but is raised above the noise of the torrent, and commands a view of the dark ridges of Exmoor, and of that which separates Lyndale from the sea.

Lynmouth is thus described by Southey:—"My walk to Ilfracombe led me through Lynmouth, the finest spot, except Cintra and the Arrabida, that I ever saw. Two

rivers join at Lynmouth. You probably know the hill-streams of Devonshire; each of these flows down acombe, rolling down over huge stones like a long waterfall; immediately at their junction they enter the sea, and the rivers and the sea make but one sound of uproar. Of these combes, the one is richly wooded—the other runs between 2 high, bare stoney hills. From the hill between the two is a prospect most magnificent; on either hand combes, and the river before the little village—the beautiful little village, which, I am assured by one who is familiar with Switzerland, resembles a Swiss village. This alone would constitute a view beautiful enough to repay the weariness of a long journey; but, to complete it, there is the blue and boundless sea, for the faint and feeble line of the Welsh coast is only to be seen on the rt. hand if the day be perfectly clear.”

A week or a fortnight may well be passed at either of these places. Lyn-ton is generally preferred by visitors who spend their time in exploring the neighbourhood, but Lynmouth has greater charms as a residence, and will be chosen by those who like to have a mountain scene always in view, and to watch the clouds curling about the heights. The neighbourhood is a paradise for anglers; the Lyns, and the other streams of Exmoor, swarm with trout, and their pursuit necessarily leads the fisherman through wild and romantic scenes. The mode of lionising the neighbourhood is on pony or donkey-back, or, far better, on foot. The roads are ill adapted for carriages, being steep and circuitous. Posting is therefore both tedious and expensive. The stranger should be informed that the hotels will board him by the week at a cheaper rate than they will furnish bed and meals separately, and that the charge for ponies is less when they are taken by the day.

(The church of Lynton, of little general interest, has been restored by the care of the present (1872) vicar.)

The chief points of interest in the neighbourhood are—

1. *Lyndale, Valley of Rocks, Lee Bay.*
2. *Valley of the W. Lyn.*
3. *Heddon's Mouth.*
4. *Brendon valley.*
5. *Glenthorne; path along the Exmoor coast.*
6. *Porlock, Bossington Hill, Dunkery Beacon, Culbone.*
7. *Exmoor.*

No. 1 may be seen in one day; 2 and 3 may be comprised in the route to Combe Martin and Ilfracombe; 4 and 5 should each be made the object of a separate day's excursion, although it is quite possible to include them in one ramble; 6 may have been already seen by the traveller on his road to Lynton.

(1) *a.* First then for *Lyndale* and *Waters' Meet*. Starting from Lynton, the stranger should descend to Lynmouth through the beautiful wooded grounds of *Lynton Cottage* (Mr. Sanford), having given orders that his pony should be taken round to await him below. He will next visit the grounds of *Glen Lyn* (W. K. Riddell, Esq.; but these are open only on Tuesdays and Fridays: there is no fee for admission), which occupy the ravine through which the W. Lyn comes hurrying under *Lyn Cliff*, where it falls in a cascade; and if inclined to extend the ramble, a path will lead him up the stream nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  m.; and “perhaps nowhere,” says ‘the Sketcher’ (Blackwood), “is to be found so much beauty of painter's detail, of water, foliage, stones, and banks, within so small a space.” The *Filmy fern* grows here abundantly, and the turf is chequered by the ivy-leaved *Campanula*, while the sweet-scented *Lastræa oreopteris*



and *L. Filix mas paleacea* attain an unrivalled luxuriance ('Ferry Combes,' 1856). Having fully explored this romantic retreat, he is advised to mount his pony and proceed up the gorge of the E. Lyn, or *Lyndale*, as far as the junction of 2 branches of the river, at a spot named

*Waters' Meet* (about 2 m., to which there is also a path along the rt. bank through the woods, but it is longer and more fatiguing). Here the scenery is most beautiful. The sides of the ravine are covered with woods, the haunt of the wild deer of Exmoor, and rocks in various places protrude as cliffs, or lie coated with moss under the oaks on the hillside. Far below, where the foamy torrents unite, stands a small rural cottage, the property of the Rev. W. S. Halliday of Glenthorne. From this spot you can proceed  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. further to *Ilford Bridges*, and thence cross the hills to

*Lyn Cliff*, or, if on foot, you can climb from *Waters' Meet* at once in the same direction. The view of *Lyndale* from these heights, and the grandeur of the surrounding country, will be ample recompense for the fatigue of the ascent. After contemplating the depths of the valley, raise your eyes to the dark ridges of Exmoor stretching in deep purple E. and W. and N. to the sea. At the close of autumn these desolate hills have donned their most gloomy garb and are in character with wintry skies. Arrived at *Lyn Cliff*, you must gain a point a little E. of the summer-house, so as to command the length of the gorge. *Countesbury* and its ch. will be seen aloft in the distance, on so dreary a hill that you will shiver to think of a winter's night in that forlorn and exposed village. *Lyn Cliff* is a good point for a view of the ledge on which *Lynton*, it is said, looks dropped by chance, and of the hollow in which *Lynmouth* lies

embedded. Hence also you may travel in imagination some distance towards *Porlock*, for the upland of *Countesbury* is open before you, and the brown moor stretching beyond it for miles; whilst an idea may be gained of the size of the hills by carrying your eye from the depths of the valley to the distant summits. From *Lyn Cliff* the wanderer can descend to *Lynbridge*, *Cherry Bridge*, or *Barbrick Mill*, and at any of these places cross the W. Lyn and return to *Lynton* by a horse-road opposite *Lynbridge*. He will probably have returned to his hotel about the time for a luncheon. He can next proceed to the

*b. Valley of Rocks.* This wild and interesting scene is about 1 m. W. of *Lynton*, and approached either by the *North Walk* above the cliff, or by a carriage-road. The former should be selected. It is a path cut midway along a rapid slope of about 700 ft., and forms a narrow terrace commanding a fine sea view, the cloud-like mountains of Wales in the distance, the gorge of the E. Lyn (in perspective), and a sweep of dreary coast terminated by the *Lynmouth Foreland*.

After skirting the sea for about a mile you come to a gap in the hillside, and through this colossal portal, between 2 masses of bare pyramidal limestone, you enter the *Valley of Rocks*, which may well astonish the traveller when they first break upon his view, rising abruptly from the face of the slope in crags and pinnacles. In a few minutes he will be passing below them. Southey describes it as "a spot which is one of the greatest wonders indeed in the West of England. Imagine a narrow vale between 2 ridges of hills somewhat steep: the southern hill turfed: the vale, which runs from east to west, covered with huge stones and fragments of stone among the fern



that fills it; the northern ridge completely bare, excoriated of all turf and all soil, the very bones and skeleton of the earth; rock reclining upon rock, stone piled upon stone, a huge terrific mass. A palace of the pre-Adamite kings, a city of the Anakim must have appeared so shapeless, and yet so like the ruins of what had been shaped after the waters of the flood subsided. I ascended with some toil the highest point; 2 large stones inclining on each other formed a rude portal on the summit. Here I sat down. A little level platform, about 2 yds. long, lay before me, and then the eye immediately fell upon the sea, far, very far, below. I never felt the sublimity of solitude before."

One of these rocks is known as the *Chimney Rock*, and another, which throws its shadow on you as you turn into the valley, by the whimsical name of *Rugged Jack*. Having threaded this pass, the traveller will find himself upon the greensward of the valley itself; the *Castle Rock* rising like some Norman ruin on the rt., and the crag called the *Devil's Cheese-press*, or *Cheese-press*, from the hillside opposite. He is now in the heart of the stony vale, which descends obliquely towards the sea, but at a great elevation, and will probably rest to contemplate the wild and singular scene. He may ponder meanwhile on the probability of a mighty torrent having once rolled through this trough-way to the sea, and of the land having been afterwards upraised to its present position. A human interest also attaches to this lonely glen. From time immemorial it has been known as the *Danes*; and tradition asserts that a party of those marauders, when pursued from a neighbouring village, were here overtaken and slaughtered. In connection with the legend, it is a curious circumstance that a number of human bones have been discovered in cutting a path up the *Castle Rock*.

You will ascend the *Castle Rock*. This, at one time, was a feat requiring some agility; but a few years ago one John Norman received permission from the lord of the manor to make paths and destroy rocks that he might levy toll on the stranger. It must be allowed that he executed his work in a masterly manner. The walk along the cliff is worthy of a Telford, and the path up the *Castle* enables the veriest coward to ascend to the summit; but the native wildness of this huge ruinous crag is gone for ever. On all sides it is covered with rubbish; a terrace has been levelled near the top, and the weather-beaten rocks have been actually hewn into seats and tables. Here may be seen a block of several tons weight, so nicely balanced, that the heave of a crowbar would send it thundering to the sea; and at the base of the cliffs the mouths of several caverns which are said to extend a long way underground, and can be visited by one of Norman's paths. The view is, of course, very extensive, and in a westerly direction the eye ranges from *Duty Point* and *Lee Bay* to the great promontory of *High Veer*. From the terrace a stair-way has been cut to the summit, and the steps afford several good sections of fossil shells. After his visit to the *Castle Rock* the traveller can descend to the beach at the end of the valley, and examine the cliff, which, in appearance, is identical with the vesicular *volcanic ash* of *Brent Tor*. He should also direct his attention to the pile of rocks called the *Cheese-press*, and explore the wilderness of pinnacles and crags around the *Chimney Rock* and *Rugged Jack*. The walk may be extended to *Duty Point*, just W. of the valley (but this is open only Wednesdays and Saturdays), and a little further to

*Lee Bay* (1½ m. W. from Lynton), a magnificent crescent of foliage and

heights. At one part of it, called *Crock Meadows*, a small landslip has occurred. Behind the shelter of Duty Point stands

*Lee Abbey*, the modern mansion of C. Bailey, Esq., shown on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Adjoining the house are artificial ruins. Here, in former times, stood the splendid abode of the De Wichehalse, a noble family of Holland, who, about 1570, during the persecution of the Protestants by Alva, escaped with their property to England. In the reign of Charles II. Sir Edward de Wichehalse was the head of this house, and an important personage; but his daughter, his only child, proved the unfortunate cause of destruction to the family. She was wooed and won by a nobleman in high favour with James II.; the lover proved faithless, and the deserted maiden was one day found lifeless under the rocks of Duty Point. The father in vain sought redress by petitioning the king, and, when Monmouth landed at Lyme, De Wichehalse and his adherents hastened to support him. After the battle of Sedgemoor the unhappy parent returned to Lynton, but the emissaries of the king were soon despatched to apprehend him, and, on their approach by the neighbouring valley, De Wichehalse and the remainder of his family embarked in a boat to escape. The night was, however, stormy, and they are supposed to have all perished, as they were never heard of again. The monument and shield of a De Wichehalse may be seen in Lynton church. It may be as well to add that Lee was never the site of any monastic foundation. It is only a melodramatic abbey.

(2 and 3) The *Valley of the W. Lyn*, and *Heddon's Mouth*, may both be seen on the way to Combe Martin and Ilfracombe. (See *post*.)

(4) Another beautiful and fa-

vourite ride from Lynton is by the following course. Ascend Lyndale to Ilford Bridges. Take the road on the l. to *Brendon Church*. Descend into the *valley of Brendon* (a splendid ravine much resembling Lyndale), and proceed to the Lynton and Porlock road; returning by Countesbury Hill.

*Oare Water and Badgery* (Badge-worthy) *Water* may be made the objects of a separate excursion by those fond of fishing or scenery. On the heights above Oare Valley the botanist should look for *Lycopodium alpinum*. The Oak-fern, or *Polypodium dryopteris*, grows abundantly on Exmoor.

(5) *Glenthorne*, the seat of the Rev. W. S. Halliday, is situated in a singularly romantic dell on the coast, about 5 m. E. from Lynton for a person on foot by Mr. Halliday's coast-path, and 8 m. for carriages, as the road on its descent to Glenthorne is drawn out by many twists and turns. The coast-path deserves to be particularly described. Commencing a little beyond Countesbury, and running through Glenthorne to Porlock, it is cut on the side of the huge sea-slopes, and commands at all points views of the Welsh mountains and Bristol Channel. It is called a horse-path, but few would venture along it otherwise than on foot. It passes round several deep recesses, each with its stream and wood of oaks, and, approaching Glenthorne, is girt by rocks, superb in colour, and here and there by old trees most wonderful in form, flattened, as it were, by the wind against the hillside, to which they seem to cling with fantastic arms. At several points are seats of rosy stone, and these like the rock are festooned with creepers, ferns, and mosses. Beyond the grounds of Glenthorne the path proceeds to Culbone and Porlock through oak coppice; but at intervals are deep

hollows, worn by the streams, and these are invariably filled with trees of considerable size. Below, on the cliffs, the traveller will remark the contortions of the strata. In the woods may be found *Asplenium septentrionale*.

The road from Lynmouth ascends at once to a height of about 1100 ft., and proceeds on that level to the descent to Glenthorne.  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. short of *Countisbury*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m., is an old camp (rt. of the road) commanding an excellent view of the ravine at Waters' Meet; and,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond this village, the boundary of Mr. Halliday's property, called *Cosgates Feet Gate*, from which a track on rt. leads by the valley of Oare to Brendon and Watersmeet. Here the traveller will see, on the l., the camp of *Oldbarrow*, on the summit of a cliff which overlooks the sea, and commands an inland view of great extent and beauty. The camp is nearly square, made by a single wall and fosse of great strength. It may possibly be Roman. On the accessible side of the hill, E., an immense bank or rampart, 50 ft. high, stretches across the isthmus from one precipice to the other, converting the camp into a "cliff-castle." From this point also he will look down upon the woods of *Glenthorne*, to which he will now descend by a series of zigzags. The house is situated about 1000 ft. below the Porlock road, and 50 above the shore, at the base of mountainous slopes, thickly wooded and mantled with heather and fern. It stands on a small grassy platform abutting on the cliff, and a little to the W. of a beautiful dingle by which a stream and a path descend to the beach. Within the mansion, which is occasionally shown, are many curiosities—antiquities from Greece and Italy, a collection of armour, rare cabinets, and among some pictures the Spectre Ship, by *Severn*, in illustration of Coleridge's 'Ancient Ma-

riner.' In the servants' hall there is a fireplace which belonged to Card. Wolsey, and on Palermo Point, above the house, a group of marbles from Athens and Corinth. The scenery, however, is the chief attraction of Glenthorne, and let no visitor neglect to explore the paths on the sea-slopes E. of the house. They run through a wood of most venerable oaks, many twisted in fanciful shapes, and one, in particular, forming an arch over the path.

(6) To *Porlock* (including *Culbone*), 13 m. post. The road is that to Glenthorne as far as the boundary of Somerset.

From the border the road traverses the long ridge of *Oare Hill*, black moors stretching in advance for miles, and occasionally perhaps varied by one of those grand cloud effects, when mists come whirling over the hills in wreaths, and here and there open to show patches of green as brilliant as chrysophrase. The \*descent to *Porlock* is finer of its kind than anything in Devonshire—on the rt. the wild mountain of Dunkery, and a middle ground of woods and hollow glens; in front the rugged ridge of *Bosington* and the broad vale of Porlock (bearing some resemblance to that famed Welsh scene on the Clwyd); on the l. a crescent-shaped bay, the Bristol Channel, and the many-coloured mountains of Wales. At Porlock (see Rte. 19, and the *Handbook for Somerset*) there is a humble but hospitable little inn (the Ship), garnished with antlers of the red deer; and the traveller may here well spend a day or two in making the ascent of *Dunkery Beacon*, which has a base 12 m. in circumference, and commands perhaps the noblest prospect in the West of England, the summit, crowned with the remains of old fire-beacons, being about 4 m. distant; and in proceeding along the coast by *Ashley Combe*



(Earl of Lovelace) to the remarkable hamlet of *Culbone* (3 m.), consisting of some cottages (Pop. 41) and a miniature ch., "situated in as extraordinary a spot as man in his whimsicality ever fixed on for a place of worship," so shut in by woods and hills 1200 ft. high as to be excluded from the sun for 3 months in the year. From Ashley Combe he should also walk or ride up a wooded glen to a farm of Lord Lovelace's called the *Pet*, situated in a gloomy but most imposing amphitheatre, chiselled by streams from the black hills of the moor. One on foot can scramble to the summit, and return by high road to Porlock, but the path for horses has been overwhelmed by a landslip. You should also not forget to walk about 2 m. on the Minehead road for a view of *Holnicote* (Sir T. Dyke Acland, Bart.). You will there behold a background of the dark mountainous Dunkery, a mid distance of ferny glens and heights most beautifully wooded, and a foreground of slopes rising in graceful undulations from a vale. It is to be sincerely hoped that cultivation will never ascend Dunkery, which now, in its sombre garniture of heather, may well be the delight of the proprietor of Holnicote. This neighbourhood more properly belongs to the *Handbook of Somerset* (in which it is fully described), but it may be added that *Bossington Hill* is traversed by paths which command certainly a far more beautiful though not so extensive a view as Dunkery; and that there is a curious cavern at the sea-point of the hill.

(7) *Exmoor* occupies an area of about 14 sq. m., and is still to a great extent uncultivated—a waste of dark hills and valleys tracked by lonely streams. It attains its greatest elevation on the E., where *Dunkery Beacon* rises 1668 ft. above the sea; but on the W. its hills are of little inferior height, *Chapman Barrows* being

1540 ft., and *Span Head* 1610 ft. On its borders it is pierced by deep wooded ravines, of which the traveller has a magnificent example in *Lyndale*. The central part of this region, about 20,000 acres, formed the ancient *Forest of Exmoor*, for which an Act of enclosure was obtained in 1815, when it was purchased by the late John Knight, Esq., of Wolverley Hall, Worcestershire, who proposed converting it to a less interesting but more profitable land of meadows. With this object he encircled the whole forest with a ring fence, and commenced building a castellated mansion at *Simonsbath*, but this he soon found occasion to abandon, together with many of his projected improvements, for the speculation proved anything but a golden adventure. A considerable acreage has, however, been brought under cultivation, and this is now leased in separate farms by the proprietor of the forest, Mr. Frederick Winn Knight; the principal drawback to success being the strong winds and chilly mists which prevail in so elevated a district. The soil is in general of a fair quality, although the hard sandstones below the soil, being little liable to decompose, are somewhat unfavourable to fertility. Extensive tracts, however, still remain, both in the forest and surrounding highlands, in a state of nature, delighting the eye by the grandeur of their unbroken outline and the rich beauty of their colour; and here, over slopes of heather, interspersed with the dwarf juniper, cranberry, and whortleberry, roams the "Exmoor pony," a breed of the native English horse, carefully preserved by Sir T. Dyke Acland, and the red forest deer, which still makes its lair in the extensive covers on the moor-side. This is the only corner of England in which the red deer is still to be found in a thoroughly wild state. A stag is now and then roused on the Quantock Hills, but Exmoor

itself is their head-quarters. A very pleasant book on the 'Chase of the Wild Red Deer in the Counties of Devon and Somerset' has been written by C. P. Collyns, Esq. (Longman, 1862), himself a veteran sportsman, resident at Dulverton.

Since the year 1841 the farms on Exmoor have been chiefly under the management of Mr. Robert Smith, the resident agent of Mr. Knight, and under his superintendence upwards of 4000 acres have been let on lease, in addition to the land previously occupied. The water-meadows made by this gentleman are well worth the attention of those interested in agriculture.

But the farmer is now likely to be driven by the miner from his settlement on Exmoor. In 1851 a specimen of the white carbonate of iron was sent by Mr. R. Smith to the Great Exhibition. Its value suggested the expediency of a further search, and this led to the discovery of abundant iron-lodes, including hæmatites and other ores hitherto supposed peculiar to Staffordshire and S. Wales. Large districts of the moor are now in the hands of three of the principal iron companies in the kingdom, viz. the Ulverstone of Lancashire, and the Dowlais and Plymouth of S. Wales. Their steam machinery is expected to raise about 300,000 tons of iron-ore annually. Two lines for a mineral railway have been surveyed, one to Porlock, the other to Lynton; but it is not yet determined which will be adopted. A new district ch., erected principally through the exertions of Mr. Knight, was consecrated 1856.

The road from Lynton to Simonsbath ascends Lyndale to Ilford Bridges, and there divides into 4 branches. On rt. one climbs the hill towards Barbrick Mill, and another passes up the valley to *Combe Park*,

seat of W. Collard, Esq. Forward, a third runs direct for the heights of the moor, where it joins the fourth, which turns l. from Ilford Bridges, up a ladder-like hill towards Brendon ch. Having ascended to the upper regions (by either of the two roads last-mentioned), the traveller will have *Scob Hill* on his l., a heathery eminence, on which the deer are frequently to be seen in the early morning and evening, and which is said to be a favourite resort of vipers. He will then proceed by a good and easy road along the moor, with a wide extent of wild country opening around him. To the rt. he may observe the hills in which the Barle and the Exe have their fountains; and in whose vicinity are the bogs called the *Black Pits* and *Mole's Chamber* the last (now cultivated; 4 m. from Simonsbath, and 1 m. from the Black Pits) said to have been so named from an unfortunate farmer, who was lost in it with his horse when hunting (but is it not named as the source of the river Mole, which rises here?). He will enter the ancient forest, now the property of Mr. Frederick W. Knight, at the *double gates* across the road. He will there notice the views rt. and l., and also the ring fence, as yet the only intruder (save the road) on the solitary scene. 1 m. l. of the double gates, in a bottom called the Warren, are some remains of a building which was once the stronghold of the *Doones of Badgeworthy*, a daring gang of robbers who infested the borders of the moor at the time of the Commonwealth, and of whom the tradition is still extant. They are said to have been natives of another part of England, and to have entered Devonshire about the time of Cromwell's usurpation. It is certain that for many years they were a terror to the neighbourhood of Lynton, and long succeeded in levying black mail on the farmers, and in escaping with their booty to this lonely retreat, where none dared

to follow. At length, however, they committed so savage a murder that the whole country was aroused, and a large party of the peasantry, having armed themselves, proceeded at once to Badgeworthy, and captured the entire gang. This exploit ended the career of the Doones, for they were shortly afterwards tried for their numerous crimes, and deservedly executed. (The visitor to Exmoor should by all means prepare himself for the expedition by a study of Mr. Blackmore's romance of 'Lorna Doone.' It is rich in most picturesque descriptions—perhaps a little highly coloured—of all this neighbourhood; and besides those relating to the Doones of Badgeworthy, it embodies many local traditions,—especially those of the robber "Faggus," and of the "strong man" Jan Ridd. The dialect has been most happily preserved.)  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond the double gates the traveller will pass the Exe, here a rivulet, draining from a bog called *the Chains*, where the moor is impressively desolate. In another  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. he will open to view the valley of the Barle, and begin the long descent upon Simonsbath, the ruinous wall and flanking towers commenced by Mr. Knight skirting the road on the l.

*Simonsbath* is a solitary settlement in a moorland valley, encircled by some fine old trees, originally planted as shelter to a rough house of entertainment which formerly stood here. The place consists of Mr. Knight's unfinished mansion, now a picturesque ruin, a small house adjoining it, occupied occasionally as a residence by the present lord of Exmoor, a small public-house, and various out-buildings, including the shop of a blacksmith, the yard of a carpenter, and the store of a general dealer. The view is wild. The Barle courses along a valley between swelling moorland hills, and the eye ranges down a vista formed by promontories which

successively bend the river from side to side. (*Ring Castle*, an old entrenchment on the river, is traditionally said to have been built by the pixies as a defence against the mine spirits.) *Simon's Bath* itself is a crystal pool on the river, above the house, so called, it is said, from one Simon, a king, who is said to be interred under a large barrow called "Symonsborough," on the Blackdown Hills. (See Rte. 1.) And here the dreamer should be informed that this Simon, in all probability, is no other than King Sigmund of the 'Niebelungen,' well known to the Anglo-Saxons,—for this pool on the Barle is a very suitable place for recalling a "vision of old romance." Sigmund (see *Beowulf*) took, in A.-S. tradition, the place, as "dragon-slayer," occupied in the Niebelungen by his son Sigfried. As a mysterious hero he became the guardian of many "marks" or frontier lands—here and at Symonsborough (both on the borders of Devon and Somerset), at Simon's Ward in Cornwall, and elsewhere. The name is found in various parts of England, and always in wild, remote country.

The Barle is an excellent trout-stream; although the fish, "though numerous, are not large, and are not yellow-bellied and pink-fleshed as they ought to be, and as the fish are in the neighbouring Badgeworthy and Oare waters."—G.T. *Tickets are necessary for fishing all these waters*; and the angler should inquire at Lyn-ton about them. 2 beds and 2 tickets for the three waters are to be had at Simonsbath; and tickets for the Barle may be had at the Red Deer inn, 2 m. S.E. of that place.

Exmoor is rich in stories of a certain "Faggus" (Fergus?), a robber, who had an "enchanted strawberry horse," which fought for its master with hoof and teeth. Once on Barnstaple Bridge, when they were on the



point of taking "Faggus," the horse leaped the parapet, plunged 40 feet down into the water, and swam away. Faggus was at last taken by a "policeman" disguised as a beggarman, who passed a rope through the bacon-rack in a cottage where the robber happened to be resting, and swung him up feet foremost. In the mean time another "policeman" shot the horse in the stable.

The pedestrian—who will find his reward in longer excursions over the wild country of Exmoor—may be told of the following walk, which is recommended in a charming little volume named 'Ferry Combes' (1856). To *Simonsbath*, and thence down the Barle to Landacre Bridge and *Withypool* (*Inn*: Royal Oak); and further down the stream, (about 5 m.), between hills, wild and bare on the one side, beautifully wooded on the other, to *Tor's Steps* (perhaps Thor's Steps), an ancient British (?) bridge formed of huge blocks of stone, fixed as piers and pathway. Then across the hill to *Winsford* (a very good *inn*); and, by a lane just wide enough for a small carriage, to *Exford*; from which a road leads to the top of Porlock Hill. Descend to *Porlock*, and return home by *Culbone* and *Glenthorne*.

The stranger, before he leaves Lynton, should explore the course of the *W. Lyn*, and that remarkable valley opening to the sea at *Heddon's Mouth*, about 6 m. W.; but both may be seen in his route to Combe Martin and Ilfracombe. (A coach runs to Barnstaple, a beautiful drive, daily in summer. According to the charges of postboys, Lynton is 47 m. from Bridgewater, 13 from Porlock, and 20 from Ilfracombe.)

There are three roads by which he can proceed to Ilfracombe from Lynton. Should he select the circuitous and comparatively uninteresting car-

riage-road, he can visit Combe Martin (about 15 m.), but will travel by *Paracombe* (6 m.), and leave Heddon's Mouth a long way to the N.; and Combe Martin also will escape him, unless he keeps a wary eye on his driver, as it is a common trick with these worthies to forget their orders, and hurry direct from Lynton to Ilfracombe. The other roads are adapted only for horsemen or pedestrians, but are far to be preferred in point of scenery. The first passes through the Valley of Rocks, and by Lee Bay and Woodabay near Martinhoe to Heddon's Mouth and Trentishoe; the second, along the carriage-way by the valley of the *W. Lyn*, and over a moor, to the same destination, being about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. longer than that by Lee Bay, which is decidedly the most interesting. By either of the latter routes we can reach the superb valley which opens to the sea at

6 *Heddon's Mouth* (the Hunter's *Inn*, a small house at which pedestrians may very well pass a night), enclosed by huge boundaries hung with wood, fern, furze, and heather, and considered by many persons the finest valley in the county. The stranger with time at his command should walk by the side of the stream to the shore at Heddon's Mouth (i. e. the *Giant's Mouth*,—*etin*, A.-S. a giant—the rocks open at the shore like a gigantic mouth), and also ascend to the Parsonage, from which a most charming path will lead him along the hillside to the cliffs, and round the point. Through openings in the wood he will obtain glorious peeps of the deep valley, of the blue sea, and mountain coast of Wales; and, if a botanist, may find among the mosses the *Orpine* or *Livelong*, a large red *Sedum*, rare in England. (The coast at Martinhoe, which the pedestrian will have passed in reaching Heddon's Mouth from Lynton, is the scene of a curious version of a

widely-spread legend. Sir Robert Chichester, anciently of Croscombe, in Martinhoe, is said to be compelled, for his sins, to haunt the base of a cliff on the sea-shore. He is condemned to weave traces from the sand, which he is to fasten to his carriage, and then drive up the face of the crag, and through a narrow fissure at the summit, which is known as "Sir Robert's Road.") From the valley of Heddon's Mouth a steep zigzag road rises through pine woods to the hamlet of

*Trentishoe*, where the diminutive ch., of no great architectural interest, should be noticed. From this place the pedestrian is advised to strike across the hills (on which grows the large trailing *Lycopodium clavatum*) direct to Combe Martin, by the summits of *Trentishoe Barrow*, *Holstone Barrow* (alt. 1187 ft.), *Great Hangman* (alt. 1083 ft.), and *Little Hangman*. The most remarkable scene which he will observe by the way is the wild deep glen of *Shercombe*, with loose stones on its precipitous sides, situated between *Holstone Barrow* and *Great Hangman Hill*. It is particularly striking when viewed from the sea, and is watered by a small stream which affords nourishment to the *bog pimpernel* and other marsh flowers, and falls over the cliff in a picturesque cascade. The *Hangman Hills* form a point from which the high land of Exmoor sweeps to the S.E. by a curved line passing by *Paracombe*, *Chapman Barrows* (1540 ft.), *Span Head* (1610 ft.), and *North Molton Ridge* (1413 ft.). On the descent from *Little Hangman*, the traveller should observe the variety and beauty of the colours on the cliff. The hill derives its name from the

back, rested himself for a time upon this rock, until the sheep struggling slid over the side and strangled the man." A *Hangman's Stone* is found in several parts of England—for instance, near *Sidmouth*, and in *Charnwood Forest*, *Leicestershire*—and of all the same wild tale is told; but a connection may be seen between these names and that of *Stonehenge*, which signifies the *Hanging* (or *uplifted*) *Stones*—*Stane-henge*, A.-S.—and is supposed to have been derived from the *imposts*, which formed a *corona* on the outer circle.

6 *Combe Martin*. (*Inn*: *King's Arms*, commonly known as the *Pack of Cards*, and bearing no fanciful resemblance to one of those unstable pagodas built by children. It was erected as a marine residence by an eccentric individual who lived some years ago near *Barnstaple*. The inn is hardly to be commended.) This long irregular village lies in a valley opening to a rocky picturesque bay. The manor was given by the Conqueror to the powerful *Martin of Tours*, after whom it was called. It is well known for its *silverlead mines*, which have been worked at intervals from the time of *Edw. I.* In that reign more than 300 men were brought from the *Peak of Derbyshire* to work them. In the 22nd *Edw. I.*, *William Wymondham* accounted for 270 lbs. weight of silver, forged for *Eleanor*, *Duchess of Bar*, dr. of *Edw. I.*; and in the 24th year of the same reign 704 lbs. of finest silver, in wedges, were brought to *London*. *Camden* informs us that these mines partly defrayed the expenses of the *French wars* of *Edw. III.*, and that *Hen. V.* also made good use of them in his invasion of *France*. From that period they seem to have been neglected until the reign of *Eliz.*, when a new lode was discovered and worked with great profit by *Sir Beavis Bulmer, Knt.*, as appears by the following quaint in-

*Hanging Stone*, a boundary-mark of *Combe Martin* parish, and so called, it is commonly said, "from a thief, who, having stolen a sheep and tied it about his neck to carry it on his

scription on a silver cup presented by the Queen to William Bouchier, Earl of Bath, when lord of the manor :—

“ In Martyn's Coombe long lay I hydd,  
Obscured, deprest with grossest soyle,  
Debased much with mixed lead,  
Till Bulmer came, whose skille and toyle  
Refined me so pure and cleane,  
As rycher no where els is seene.  
And adding yet a farther grace  
By fashiou he did enable  
Mee worthy for to take a place  
To serve at any Prince's table.  
Coombe Martyn gave the use alone,  
Bulmer the fyning and fashion.”

Another cup, weighing 137 oz., and, like the former, made of Combe Martin silver, was presented by Bulmer to Sir R. Martin, Lord Mayor of London. It bore an appropriate inscription, beginning thus :—

“ When water workes in broken wharfes  
At first erected were,  
And Beavis Bulmer with his arte  
The waters 'gan to reare,  
Disperced I in the earth did lye,  
Since all beginninge olde,  
In place called Coombe, where Martyn longe  
Had hydd me in his molde.  
I dydd no service on the earth,  
And no man set mee free,  
Till Bulmer, by his skille and charge,  
Did frame mee this to bee.”

Mr. Webber, of Buckland House, near Braunton, is in possession of a letter from Charles I. to one of his ancestors, showing that these mines were then considered of importance ; but there is no proof of their having been worked in that reign. In more recent times they have been open, as formerly, only at intervals. Some adventurers embarked in them in 1813, and again in 1835, when, after an expenditure of 15,000*l.*, a lode was found which promised to be remunerative. The speculation, however, was ultimately abandoned. The lodes occur in beds containing limestone, and immediately under the slates. The strata in which the ore is found—slates mixed with sandstone, calciferous, and porphyritic rocks—belong to the Devonian or “old red sandstone” series. They resemble those of Santa Ana silver-

mines, S. America ; and, as in all valuable mining districts, the rocks have been exposed to various contortions, faults, and dislocations. The mines, which have generally been worked in connection with the silver-lead mines of Beer Alston (see Rte. 14), are 2 in number, the shafts being sunk to the depths of 40 and 102 fath. ; the *levels* are driven under the village, and an *adit*, or subterranean passage for drainage, passes under the hotel towards the sea. A *smelting-house* was erected in 1845 at the mouth of the valley, where it forms a picturesque object among the trees. The produce of the Combe Martin mines has been here reduced to plates weighing 1200 and 1800 oz., and the company also smelted a large proportion of the Cornish lead-ores.

The *Church* is a most interesting old battlemented building constructed of a rose-coloured stone, the angles of which are as sharp as if recently cut. It is Perp. (nave and aisles) and E. Eng. (chancel), with a very fine Perp. Tower, of the character usual in the best churches of N. Devon (see Intro. *Devon*). Its height is 99 ft. There is a small niche containing a figure on the face of each buttress in the 3rd stage ; and a large canopied niche with the patron, St. Peter, above the W. window. Within the ch. remark the screen ; an excellent example, though not one of the richest. There are some good paintings of the Apostles on panels at the base. Remark the narrow E. Eng. door on the S. side of the chancel, and the painted tombstones in the churchyard. A hand holding a knife and cutting the stalk of a flower appears to be a favourite device. In the S. aisle is a mural monument to the memory of — Hancock, wife of Thomas Hancock, “ sometime His Majesty's principal sercher (*sic*) in the port of London,” with an effigy the size of life exquisitely and elaborately sculptured in



white marble. It bears the date 1637. Mistress Hancock is represented in the dress of that time, covered with point lace, and looped with knots of riband: she has a pearl necklace round her throat and her hair in curls, and bears some resemblance to the portraits of Henrietta Maria, queen of Charles I. This monument has been restored through the taste and spirit of the present vicar, who has done much for his ch., which is in excellent order.

A curious ceremony, called "Hunting the Earl of Rone," was kept up in Combe Martin till 1837. There were mummers representing—the Earl of Rone, wearing a grotesque mask, a smock-frock, and a string of 12 sea-biscuits round his neck; a hobby-horse, masked, and armed with a "mapper," an instrument shaped like a horse's mouth, with teeth, and able to be opened and shut quickly; a fool, masked; a donkey with a necklace of 12 biscuits; and a troop of grenadiers armed with guns. On Ascension-day the grenadiers marched to Lady's Wood, near the village, and found the "Earl of Rone" hidden in the brushwood. They fired a volley, set him on the donkey with his face to the tail, and thus took him through the village to the sea, joined by the hobby-horse and the fool. At certain stations the grenadiers fired, and the Earl fell from his donkey mortally wounded. The spectators had to contribute black-mail, and if they refused the hobby laid hold of them with his "mapper." An Earl of Tyrone is said (?) to have been taken by soldiers in the Lady's Wood during the Irish rebellion, and to have lived for some time on a string of sea-biscuits which he had taken from the little vessel that landed him on the coast.

Combe Martin Bay is so shut in by rocks that it might easily be made a harbour, and the idea of converting it to such a purpose has been enter-

tained by the railway company called the North Devon Extension. The pebbles of the beach are burnt into lime; and *laver* is gathered at low tide and eaten in some quantity by the poor of the village. Should the visitor be partial to it and like to seek it for himself, he should know that the *porphyra laciniata* has the finest flavour and is equally common with the green laver. "It is elegantly dotted with closely-set grains of a dark violet-purple in winter and early spring, when the plant is collected for table."—*The Seaside Book*.

In the neighbouring parish of *Berrynarbor* is a farmhouse called *Bowden*, celebrated as the birthplace (1522) of *John Jewel*, Bishop of Salisbury (1560–1571), author of that 'Apology of the Church of England,' which so delighted Queen Elizabeth that she commanded it to be read in every ch. within her kingdom. "So devout in the pew where he prayed," says Fuller, "diligent in the pulpit where he preached, grave on the bench where he assisted, mild in the consistory where he judged, pleasant at the table where he fed, patient in the bed where he died, that well it were if, in relation to him, 'secundum usum Sarum' were made precedential to all posterity." The house is ancient,—with an open passage leading through it, the common hall or "keeping" room on one side, and offices on the other. It is small and poor, but may well be the very building in which Jewel was born. The opponent of Jewel, Thomas Hardying of Louvain, was born in the neighbouring parish of Combe Martin. Jewel's family had dwelt at Bowden for many generations. The Church of Berrynarbor contains Norman and E. Eng. portions (nave and chancel), with a Perp. S. aisle, and a very fine Perp. tower 80 ft. high, which perhaps exceeds that of Combe Martin in beauty. Observe

the W. window, excellent in its details; the niches and canopies on each side of the 3rd stage; and the pierced battlements with pinnacles. These last are corbelled out over the face of the wall—a peculiar arrangement which, however picturesque, has resulted in reducing the part above the string-course to a ruinous state. It is held together by spans of iron. The font is Norm.

Towers of similar character (but not equal) to those of C. Martin and Berrynarbor exist at *Arlington* and *Kentisbury*. These 4 are the finest in the district. Arlington Ch. itself is modern (Gould, architect), the old tower being retained.

In the village of *Berrynarbor*, adjoining the churchyard, the traveller will find the remains of a house originally built in the reign of Edw. IV., and once decorated externally with elaborate carvings in stone, with friezes and mouldings, and the arms of Plantagenet and Bonville. Nearly all these decorations were removed a few years ago by the proprietor, the late Mr. Basset, to ornament a building in his garden at Watermouth.

The carriage-road from Combe Martin to Ilfracombe (3 m.) passes through Berrynarbor; but one on foot is advised to walk to Ilfracombe along the coast by Watermouth, the distance being nearly the same. Close to Watermouth, on the shore, is

*Smallmouth*, remarkable for its 2 caverns. The one gives you a peep of the pretty bay of Combe Martin, as “a sun-gilt vignette, framed in jet.” The other is entered through a narrow chink, but expanding leads into a pit open to the sky, which is seen through a network of brambles. Hence this cavern has been called *Brier Cave*.

1 *Watermouth* (A. D. Basset, Esq.) is a modern Gothic building. The situation is romantic, and the grouping of the neighbouring knolls and ridges strikingly beautiful.

The castle (so called) stands at the edge of a green basin, little raised above the sea, but screened from it by a natural embankment of rocks. The richest woods enclose this vale, and a stream runs sparkling through the grass. This beautiful spot is viewed to most advantage from the sea, as the imposing mansion and its verdant pastures are thence seen in connection with the bleak coast of Exmoor and rocks of Ilfracombe. The cove should be visited, for it is a wild and cavernous recess. It is the mouth of the little stream, and one side of it is formed by a hillock popularly known as *Saxon's Burrow*. Between it and Ilfracombe is the ferny dell of *Chamber Combe*. This, a corruption of *Champernowne's coombe*, is an ancient manor held at different times by Champernowne, Bonville, and Grey. The old house is worth a visit.

2½ *Ilfracombe* (often in old books called *Ilfordcombe*). (*Inns*: Ilfracombe Hotel (best). This is a magnificent modern building (opened 1867) with fine public rooms, and 200 bedrooms. The accommodation is good, and the charges moderate. The house is well placed and commands fine views; *Britannia Hotel*; *Clarence Hotel*; *Packet Hotel*.) This little watering place (pop. 3851) is well known for the picturesque forms of the surrounding hills. But its principal attraction is the coast, which, stamped with a peculiar character by the irregularity of its outline, presents a front of huge dark rocks and chasms. Here there are no ranges of lofty cliffs descending to the sea in mural precipices; but a chain of unequal heights and depressions. At one spot a headland, some 500 ft. high, rough with furze-clad projections at the top, and falling abruptly to a bay; then, perhaps, masses of a low dark rock, girding a basin of turf, as at Watermouth; again, a recess and beach, with the

mouth of a stream; a headland next in order: and so the dark coast runs eastward, passing from one shape to another like a Proteus, until it unites with the massive sea front of Exmoor.

This rocky shore has also interest in another respect. It is a favourite haunt of those wonderful and beautiful forms of life so recently brought to our notice by such men as Gosse, who at Ilfracombe found his *acorn-shell*, with "its delicate grasping hand of feathery fingers"—his *na-drepore*, "translucent, looking like the ghost of a zoophyte"—his *polype*, with "its mimic bird's head"—and his *anemone*, which, cut across transversely, "feeds at both ends at the same time." 'A Naturalist's Rambles on the Devonshire Coast' (Van Voorst) may well be recommended to those who are fond of such pursuits, and who will here find that the tides are very favourable for their purpose, the lowest water of the spring-tides occurring near the middle of the day.

The manor of Ilfracombe has belonged to many noble families and distinguished individuals—Sir Philip Sidney, the Martyns, Audleys, and Bouchiers, Earls of Bath. The pier was originally built by the Bouchiers, and enlarged in 1829 by Sir Bouchier P. Wrey, Bart., the present lord of the manor.

As a seaport the town was once of some consequence, having contributed 6 ships to the fleet of Edward III., while one only was sent from the Mersey; a fact which is curious as showing the change which time has effected in the relative importance of these harbours. Ilfracombe has been the scene of some historic incidents. In 1644, during the Rebellion, it was taken by a body of horse under Sir Francis Doddington: and in 1685, after the defeat of the Duke of Monmouth at Sedgemoor, Colonel Wade and a number of fugitives here seized a vessel, which they victualled and

carried to sea. They were, however, intercepted by a frigate and forced to return. The colonel was afterwards captured near Lynton, but ultimately pardoned.

The new hotel, the many new terraces and villas, and the building which is everywhere in progress, indicate the increasing favour with which Ilfracombe is regarded by the crowd of autumn tourists. The railway in progress from Barnstaple will give increased facility for reaching it; and it must be admitted that those who desire quiet and comparative solitude will do better to pitch their tents at Westward Ho or at Lynton. But neither of those places possesses the resources of Ilfracombe, and the neighbourhood is of great beauty and interest.

The *Harbour* is a romantic recess, protected very completely by ramparts of rock. It runs parallel with the shore, from which it is separated by *Lantern Hill* and a stout ridge of slate; whilst *Helesborough*, a headland 447 ft. in height, juts out at the entrance.

On *Lantern Hill* stands the *lighthouse*, about 100 ft. above the sea, a quaint-looking building for the purpose, and, in fact, an ancient chapel formerly dedicated to St. Nicholas, and the resort of pilgrims, but which probably at all times displayed a light for the guidance of fishermen. A part of it is now fitted as a news-room for the inhabitants and visitors.

The *Church*, a venerable structure—restored by the care of the present (1872) vicar—in a delightful situation, is of various periods—Norm., Trans., and Dec. The tower, which rises in the centre of the N. aisle, and projects into the ch., is Norm., with Perp. battlements and pinnacles. The corbels in the nave are curious, and the Dec. piscina very good. Here are monuments to the memory of the mother of John Prince, author of the 'Worthies of Devon,'



and Capt. Bowen, R.N., who fell in the disastrous attack upon Tene-riffe by Nelson. The historian Camden was "lay" prebendary of this ch., which is a "prebend" attached to the church of Salisbury. There is a tradition that Camden lived here at one time. A good modern church (Hayward, of Exeter, architect) has also been built here.

The *Baths*, a Doric building erected in 1836, communicate by a tunnel with a part of the shore which was formerly inaccessible from the land except at low water. The cliffs present a picturesque scene, and are pierced with a large cavern called *Crewkhorne*.

In the immediate vicinity of the town you should visit *Lantern Hill*; *Capstone Hill*, just W. of the harbour, and marked by a flag-staff; the *Sea-walk* round Capstone Hill to a cove called Wildersmouth; the summit of *Helesborough*, alt. 447 ft., crowned with one of those old earthworks called "Cliff-castles," containing nearly 20 acres, and protected on the land side by a double entrenchment. You may ramble from this headland through the village of *Hele* to *Watermouth*, *Smallmouth*, and *Combe Martin*; and W. of the town, along those irregular furzy hills called the *Seven Tors*. The coast in that direction is very lonely and rugged, and well seen from a sloping tongue of land named *Greenaway's Foot* ( $\frac{1}{2}$  m. W.), adjoining which there is a recess with a vertical cliff called the *Lover's Leap*. Here an artist should notice the pink hue and satin lustre of the rocks where faced by the surface of the laminae, and their inky blackness where broken against the grain. The sea is deep and rolls with grandeur to the shore, while the distant mountains of Wales, the island of *Lundy*, and *Bull Point* on the W., are features in the prospect. Below the Tors is a little cove in which the true Maiden-hair grows (or grew. These

ferns have been so cruelly treated by visitors that it is now difficult to find specimens in their native homes). It is called *White Pebble Bay*. The Tors are closed, but by payment of a small toll you may obtain admission to the paths.

A botanist may here revel in his delightful pursuit. Hear the authoress of '*Ferny Combes*'—

"The most striking flowers of N. Devon belong to the coast. The *vernal squill*, the sweet-scented *ladies'-tresses*, and the golden blossoms of the *yellow-wort*, opening only in the sunlight, are to be found near Ilfracombe, as well as the *samphire*, the *sea-lavender*, and the beautiful *wild balm*, a rare plant."

The visitor to Ilfracombe has an opportunity of exploring the finest scenery in the county by a ride or walk to Lynton. He can also make an excursion in a westerly direction to the *Valley of Lee*, *Rockham*, *Morthoe*, and the *Woollacombe Sands* (about 6 m. distant). The ch. of Morthoe ( $4\frac{1}{2}$  m. W.), restored 1858, has an E. Eng. chancel, a Perp. nave, and in the S. transept a chapel dedicated to SS. Catherine and Mary Magdalene, founded by Wm. de Tracy, vicar of Morthoe, 1322. His monument is here an incised slab, with rudely traced effigy, fully vested, and holding a chalice. It was assigned by Camden (but without reason) to the murderer of Becket, and the female figures (SS. Catherine and Mary Magdalene), who also appear on it, were locally said to be his "wife and daughter." The tomb is certainly not his; but there is reason to believe that he lived in this neighbourhood for some time after the murder, and before he made his confession to Bishop Bartholomew of Exeter. His name figures in the local tradition of this district. In the "Crookhorn" cavern, W. of Ilfracombe, he, say the boatmen, "hid himself for a fortnight after the mur-

der, and was fed by his daughter;" and to the Woollacombe sands he was banished "to make bundles of the sand, and wisps of the same." He may be heard howling there on stormy nights. The Tracys were barons of Barnstaple, but according to tradition never prospered after the commission of this crime. Their descendants are supposed to languish under the curse of Heaven, and hence

"All the Tracys  
Have the wind in their faces."

You should walk to the end of the Warren, forming the N. point of Morte Bay. There is a magnificent sea-view, with Lundy Island in the distance. Off the point is the *Morte Stone*, the *Rock of Death* (?), on which no less than 5 vessels were lost in the winter of 1852. There is a whimsical saying, that no power on earth can remove it but that of a number of wives who have dominion over their husbands. "A woman's hair," runs the proverb, "can draw more than a yoke of oxen." It is, according to another local saying, "the place which heaven made last, and the devil will take first." *Actinia Aurora* abounds on the Morte Stone in many varieties. On this coast it is only found here, and at Lundy Island. S. of Morthoe are the sands, and

*Barricane*, a delightful spot, where the beach almost entirely consists of shells, many beautiful and curious. Among the rarer species Mr. Gosse mentions the *wentle-trap*, *elephant's tusk*, *cylindrical dipper*, and *bearded nerite*. The beautiful oceanic "blue snail," *Ianthina communis*, is sometimes washed up alive, and in large quantities. *Villula limbosa*, on which the *Ianthina* is said to feed during its voyage, is also not uncommon during the summer months.

*Steam-packets* ply between Ilfracombe and Swansea from May to October, and to Bristol throughout the year. The Cornish boats also

call off the harbour on their passage between Hayle, Padstow, and Bristol.

Proceeding to Barnstaple, 2 roads are open to our choice; one direct, 11 m., and another by Braunton, 12½ m. The latter is by far the more picturesque. It climbs in about 2 m. to the high land above Ilfracombe, and descends a long lonely valley, hedged in by wooded hills, which sweep round in crescents, the haunt of owls and echoes. On the rt. is *Carn Top*, where many years ago a Jew pedler was murdered, and where, according to the wild tale, his ghastly head may occasionally be seen moving among the bushes.

8 m. is *Braunton*, situated in a country remarkable for its fertility, and deriving its name from St. Branock, "the King's son of Calabria," who is said to have arrived in England from Italy in the year 300. On the summit of the neighbouring hill are the remains of his chapel, which, the inhabitants aver, is as firm as a rock, and has resisted the efforts of all who have attempted to remove it. The *Church* will repay a visit. The width of the roof is imposing, covering the nave, which is without aisles, and the carving is in good preservation. The emblems of the Crucifixion, Apostles, &c., are worked on the seats and the panels of the roof; and on one of the latter a sow with a litter of pigs. These are in allusion to a legend that St. Branock was directed in a dream to build a ch. wherever he should first meet a sow and her family. This interesting party he is said to have encountered on this very spot, and here, accordingly, he founded the church. The ch. has an E. Eng. chancel, with a Perp. tower in the place of the S. transept. The font is Norm. There are S., W., and N. porches. Notice a curious palimpsest *Brass*, to Lady E. Bourchill, 1548. The original form of this

very curious ch. is a problem for the archæologist. "I forbear," says Leland (Itin.) "to speak of S. Branock's cow, his staff, his oak, his well, and his servant Abel, all of which are lively represented in a glass window of that ch." This has long perished, and the full legend of St. Branock seems to have disappeared just as completely. It is uncertain whether he was (in spite of the Calabrian story he must have been one of the two) a saint of "West Wales" or of Wales proper; a Cornishman or a Welshman.

On the coast, a short way from the village, is the district of blown sand called the *Braunton Burrows*, where there is a *lighthouse* for directing vessels to the entrance of the Taw and Torridge, and the ruins of an old building called *St. Ann's Chapel*. Many curious plants find a congenial soil among these sandhills, particularly the *round-headed club-rush*, one of the rarest in Britain (Gosse). Mr. Gosse also mentions the *small buglos*, the rare *musky stork's-bill*, the *viper's buglos*, the *prickly saltwort*, the *fuller's teasel*, 2 species of *spurge*, *euphorbia peplus*, and the more uncommon *euphorbia Portlandica*. There is a good example of a *raised beach* between the burrows and Baggy Point, the S. horn of Morte Bay, where the great sea stock is to be found upon the cliffs. Between Taunton Down and the burrows there is, beneath the raised beach, a large granite boulder, which has been disclosed by the natural destruction and removal of portions of the lower beds of the beach, and now occupies a small cavern at the base. It is unlike any granite which exists in Devon or Cornwall. The weight is probably more than 10 tons. It is worn smooth, but is not much rounded, and Mr. Pengelly suggests that its present form may have been produced since its lodgment in the spot it now occupies. Can it have been floated to the ancient beach on an iceberg? (For Mr. Pengelly's

paper on these raised beaches see 'Trans. of the Devon Assoc.,' vol. ii.)

Beyond Braunton the road reaches the river Taw at the farmhouse of *Heanton Court*, once a seat of the Basset family, and in  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. commands a very pretty view of

$4\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Barnstaple* (see Rte. 17).

From Barnstaple proceed by rail to Bideford, 9 m. (see Rte. 17); thence the distance to Clovelly is 11 m. W. (If the tourist travels by carriage or on horseback, he must procure at the New Inn a key of the drive, at Clovelly, called the *Hobby*; if on foot, he can step over the gate.)

Proceeding to Clovelly—

4 m. from Bideford, about 1 m. off the road rt., is *Alwington* ch., with a fine Perp. tower of unusual character. It diminishes rapidly from the ground, and is very picturesque. *Parkham* ch., 1 m. farther W., has Norm. font and S. door, and a good Perp. tower.

7 Here, on the rt., one of those wild hollows, so numerous on this coast, descends to *Buckish Mill*, a fishing village, and a pretty object in the view from Clovelly. From the upper end of the village a path leads eastward through a glen, commanding from one point a little patch of sea, which appears as if it had been caught up and imprisoned by the hills.

$1\frac{1}{4}$  Turn into the *Hobby* by the gate on the rt. (Persons are stationed at each of the gates leading to the drives and walks to receive the following fees:—a carriage 1s., pedestrians 6d.) The coast from Buckish Mill to a point not far from the promontory of Hartland is covered by a dense mass of foliage sloping to precipitous cliffs. The *Hobby*, which was a special pet with its projector and proprietor, the late Sir J. H. Williams, is an excellent road passing for  $3\frac{1}{4}$  m. along this magnificent sea-boundary, winding the whole distance through woods; sweeping in-



land occasionally to pass shadowy dells, where streams fall to the shore; and commanding at all points extensive views over the Bristol Channel to the Welsh coast. After pursuing it about 2 m. the stranger should look out for Clovelly, which is seen from the Hobby to great advantage.

$3\frac{1}{4}$  *Clovelly.* (*Inn*: New Inn.) Clovelly may be made a resting-place on the way from Bideford to Bude. The distance hence to Bude is 18 m.) It is difficult to describe this remarkable village (Pop. 825) further than by saying that it is the most romantic in Devonshire, and probably in the kingdom. It is hung, as it were, in a woody nook, to which a paved path slants in zig-zags from the gate of the Hobby. But soon this little road has to break into steps, and in this form it descends through the village to the pier, some 500 ft. below. A brawling stream accompanies the stair-flight, and is crossed at one or two places by foot-bridges. The view is superb—the Welsh coast about Milford Haven; Lundy Island, generally more distinct, but sometimes half-hidden in clouds; and the vast plain of the sea, streaked if it be calm with white watery lanes. Midway in the village is a terrace of about a dozen square yards, commanding the coast E. and W. In the former direction the glen of *Buckish Mill* forms a pretty break in the range of woods and cliffs, while near at hand a small waterfall (called *Freshwater*) tumbles to the shore.

Here the traveller should rest a day at the little inn, which will entertain him with great hospitality. If it happens to be the autumn, he may regale at breakfast upon herrings which have been captured over night; for Clovelly is famed for its fishery, and every evening about sunset the boats may be observed leaving the shore, to *drive* for herrings or mackerel. The night is selected for

this kind of fishing, as success mainly depends upon the shoals coming blindly upon the net, when they get entangled by the gills. Moonlight and a phosphorescent sea are therefore unfavourable. In thick weather a Clovelly boat has captured as many as 9000 herrings at a haul; and they are commonly taken here in such numbers as to be sold by the *maise*, which consists of 612 fish, and is valued from 18s. to 25s. Clovelly Church has some early portions; and contains a good *Brass* to Robt. Cary, 1540.

*Bideford Bay*, which is well seen from Clovelly, is included between the points of Morte and Hartland, and may remind the traveller of Torbay. It is gracefully girded by cliffs, and a chosen haunt of fish; but it differs from Torbay in being exposed to westerly winds. Clovelly answers to Brixham as the station of the trawlers, and supplies the markets of Bideford and Barnstaple, and even of Bristol and Wales. Pilchards are occasionally taken by the drift-net, but the shore is too rough for their wholesale capture by the seine. They rarely, however, come in shoals so far up the Channel. In the reign of Queen Anne French privateers made so many prizes on this part of the coast, that they are said to have called it the *Golden Bay*.

Travellers who like to build castles by moonlight may frame the most beautiful and airy erections at Clovelly. For this purpose they should seat themselves on the little terrace of the inn, when the village is hushed in repose, the owl hooting in the wood, “the single broad path of glory” on the sea, and the restless tide just heard among the rocks.

—The *pier* should be visited by daylight, as it commands a fine view of the coast. It was erected by George Cary, Esq., whose family had possession of the manor as early as the reign of Richard II. The traveller, having gleaned a treasury of recol-

lections at the village, should next proceed to

*Clovelly Court* (Lady Mary Williams—each visitor is charged 6d. for admission to the park and grounds), of which an entrance called the Yellaries Gate is at the top of the hill. If unequal to a walk, he will be allowed, under the escort of a guide, to drive round the park; but it is, perhaps, needless to admonish him that by such a lazy course half its beauties will escape him. The richest scenery of this enviable retreat is to be found on the coast, which may be easily explored by excellent paths of gravel and turf. In every part it presents a wilderness of grotesque old oaks and cliffs, and seats are placed in rare nooks and seclusions, where the weather-worn rocks protrude themselves for admiration. All the beauties of this rugged woodland are summed up in the *Deer Park*; and there the mural precipice, known as *Gallantry Bower*, falls from a height of 387 ft. to the sea. The finest view in the neighbourhood is commanded by the summit. The hills immediately W. are so beautifully grouped that one might suspect nature had been studying the picturesque when she arranged them. Rooted together in the valleys, but rising at various distances in ridges and knolls, they seem to mock the ocean with their waves of foliage. From this, the highest point of the park, the visitor should descend to *Mill Mouth* and the beach, where, at the base of *Gallantry Bower*, are some fragments of the cliff most curiously curved, the bands of slate resembling the ribs of a ship. They are dark in colour, and one is called the *Black Church Rock*. The coast, from the mouth of the Taw and Torridge to Boscastle, in Cornwall, belongs to the carboniferous formation, which is everywhere remarkable for the contortion of the strata. The view westward from these ruinous old crags shows the sea-front

[*Dev. & Corn.*]

of those hills which appear so charming from the high ground, and you may search far to find cliffs with a more varied outline. At one spot a cascade of some pretension tumbles to the shore, and is no mean addition to the scene.

The mansion of *Clovelly Court* is a handsome structure erected in 1780: the old house and its gallery of pictures were destroyed by fire.

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*Clovelly* is the nearest port to *Lundy Island* (*lundi*, Icelandic—a *puffin*; this seems the etymology, but is not certain), distant about 18 m., so that those who have a relish for exploring places seldom visited can here embark on a trip to *Lundy*. (During the summer small steamers occasionally run from Bideford to *Lundy*, and generally call at *Clovelly*. The days of their starting are announced some time beforehand. This of course is the most convenient way of visiting *Lundy*).

The island is about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. long, and very irregular in breadth, averaging about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. It contains nearly 3000 acres. The surface is undulating table-land, rising to about 500 ft. at the lighthouse. There is only one safe landing-place, at the S.E. end, where there is a little bay with good anchorage. Until steamers came into play, "the difficulty of getting to *Lundy* was only exceeded by the difficulty of getting away. A sudden shift of wind has often kept visitors for weeks; and one amusing instance is on record of a party composed of the incumbents of 5 or 6 parishes on the adjoining coast, who had combined for a day's excursion and investigation of the wonders of *Lundy*, being detained there over two Sundays, to the dismay of their respective congregations." *J. R. Chanter*, whose '*History of Lundy*' (to which we are mainly indebted for the following account), printed

in the 'Transac. of the Devonshire Association,' vol. iv., is a very complete "monograph." Lundy seems to have had a "primæval" population: since flint flakes and pottery have been found in and near the many small tumuli which dot the surface. A sepulchral *kistvaen*—a block of granite, raised on two upright slabs—was found, a little below the surface, in 1851. A fragment of pottery remained below, but there were no traces of bone. The earliest recorded lord of Lundy is Sir Jordan de Marisco (Marsh), early in the reign of Hen. II. He belonged to a turbulent race, and his island stronghold was declared forfeit by Henry, and given to the Knights Templars. But they were unable to obtain possession, in spite of an hidage levied on the counties of Devon and Cornwall for the siege of the island—"ad obsidendum insulam W. de Marisco." The Mariscos held it, leading a piratical life there, and grievously troubling the neighbouring coast, until, in 1242, William de Marisco was surprised with his accomplices, and hanged in London (*Matt. Par.*, p. 518. An attempt, at his instigation, had been made on the life of Hen. III. at Woodstock, in 1238, *M. Par.*, p. 401). The island was then seized by the King, and although the Mariscos were afterwards received into favour, they do not appear to have recovered Lundy. Edward II., according to Thomas De la Moor, proposed to take refuge in Lundy, with the younger Spencer and Baldock, from his wife and the insurgent barons. Lundy was a favourite sheltering place for the pirates who haunted the bay in the reign of Jas. I. In 1625 the Mayor of Bristol reports to the Council, that 3 Turkish pirates had surprised and taken the island. A Spanish man-of-war also "took" it in 1633,—rifled the houses, and carried off all the provisions. A Frenchman, named Pronoville, fixed himself there, a

lawless and desperate pirate, in 1634. Charles I. then appointed a governor,—Thomas Bushel, who had worked the silver-mines at Combe Martin; but Lord Say and Sele set up a claim to Lundy; and the King, in 1646, allowed Bushel to resign it to him. Echard the historian asserts that Lord Say and Sele, after his projects had been defeated by the supremacy of Cromwell, retreated to Lundy; and there is a local tradition that he died there, and was buried under the W. window of St. Helen's Chapel. French privateers afterwards much troubled Lundy; and it is said (although a similar story is told of the capture of Sark, so that it becomes somewhat legendary) that the island was captured in the following manner in the reign of William and Mary. A ship of war, under Dutch colours, anchored in the roadstead, and sent ashore for some milk, pretending that the captain was sick. The islanders supplied the milk for several days, when at length the crew informed them that their captain was dead, and asked permission to bury him in consecrated ground. This was immediately granted, and the inhabitants assisted in carrying the coffin to the grave. It appeared to them rather heavy, but they never for a moment suspected the nature of its contents. The Frenchmen then requested the islanders to leave the ch., as it was the custom of their country that foreigners should absent themselves during a part of the ceremony, but informed them that they should be admitted to see the body interred. They were not, however, detained long in suspense; the doors were suddenly flung open, and the Frenchmen, armed from the pretended receptacle of the dead, rushed with triumphant shouts upon the astonished inhabitants and made them prisoners. They then quickly proceeded to desolate the island. They hamstrung the horses and bul-



locks, threw the sheep and goats into the sea, tossed the guns over the cliffs, and stripped the inhabitants even of their clothes. When satisfied with plunder and mischief, they left the poor islanders in a condition most truly disconsolate. In 1748, a certain Thomas Benson obtained a lease of the island from Lord Gower. He was a wealthy merchant, and M.P. for Barnstaple; and, having entered into a contract with Government to transport convicts to Virginia or Maryland (as was then usual), he contented himself with taking them to Lundy, where he set them to build and to dig. Benson was a smuggler and a "pirate"; and was at last obliged to take flight, having defrauded the insurance offices by lading a vessel with pewter, linen, and salt,—heavily insuring it,—reloading the cargo on Lundy, and then, having put again to sea, burning and scuttling the ship. The island was then sold to Sir J. B. Warren; and has passed, by successive sale, to various owners, until it was bought by the present owner, W. Heaven, Esq., who makes it his place of residence, and has hitherto successfully resisted all attempts to bring his "free island" under the jurisdiction of the Devonshire magistrates.

The parish ch. of Lundy, used until about 1747, was ded. to St. Helena. Its site is traceable on the highest part of the island.

For the geologist, Lundy possesses considerable interest, as affording sections at the junction of the granite and the slate; the former rock predominating, the latter appearing at the S. end of the island. The cliff scenery is grand and wild, and will well repay the difficulties of a visit. The western coast, facing the Atlantic, is bolder and more abrupt than the eastern. The landing-place is a good subject for the artist. Starting from it, and passing the Sugar Loaf Rock, the watering-place, and the

abandoned granite works, the chief points of interest are—the *Templar Rock*, a mass of granite curiously resembling (when seen in relief) a human face; near it a fort was erected temp. Charles I.—named *Brazen Ward*, from the brass guns with which it was furnished; passing blocks of granite known as the *Mousetrap*, and the *Mousehole*, acombe is reached, at the opening of which the *Gannett Rock* is visible.  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond, we come to the N.E. corner of the island. Here the rocks are piled in wild confusion; and one, called the "Constable," is according to the local story a Cornish giant turned into stone. Another is the *Seal's Rock*. The cliff on the E. side, so far, is surmounted by a broad steep slope, covered with fern, and locally called the "Siding." This now ceases, and the land ends in an inclined plane, extending half a mile down to the sea. "All around here is the chief resort of the wilder variety of the sea-birds, the loose soil being honey-combed with their nests, the hillocks crowded with them, and the shelves of rock white with accumulated deposits of guano." Passing to the N.W. point, we come upon a bold broken promontory, with masses of granite piled in grand confusion, and fringed with great insular rocks,—a scene of wonderful and almost savage grandeur. One projecting promontory is pierced by a natural tunnel, 60 ft. high and 800 ft. long, through which a boat can sail. A spring of fresh water is said to rise in its centre, bubbling up through the sea-water. Precipitous cliffs of granite extend hence along the western side, with grand splintered and rounded pinnacles,—the latter locally known as "Cheeses." The granite shows frequent dislocations; besides a remarkable chasm, or series of chasms, running for a considerable distance parallel with the cliff. These are said, locally, to have been produced by the great

earthquake of 1755, which destroyed Lisbon; but they seem rather due to some great convulsion of a remote geological period, although fragments may have been severed from the sides of the chasms by the Lisbon earthquake, which was certainly felt in Devonshire.

Toward the S.W. corner, the line of coast is very sinuous and contorted, and many singular caves exist at the base of the granite cliffs. *Benson's Cave* is said to have been used for the landing of his contraband cargoes; and the *Seal Cave* (to be approached by a boat in calm weather, but from the land only, with great difficulty) is a vault with a narrow passage suddenly opening to a spacious chamber, the resort of great numbers of seals. At the extreme S.W. is a cavity called the *Devil's Limekiln*,—a chasm in the midst of the heath-covered slope, square at the top, where it is about 250 ft. wide, with nearly perpendicular sides, gradually approaching each other at the bottom,—which is strewn with large blocks of alabaster, some of them 20 ft. high. At one side is a narrow opening, leading by a natural tunnel to the beach at the foot of the cliff. A vast cone of granite, almost insulated from the shore, is called the *Shutter Rock*,—and the fishermen say that it would exactly fit the mouth of the abyss. The chasm is to be entered from below, only by means of a boat, and in calm weather. This is the scene of the wreck of the Spanish Admiral's ship, in Canon Kingsley's 'Westward Ho.' She is made to strike on the Shutter Rock,—and Amyas Leigh, when stricken blind, is carried to Marisco Castle.

The granite ends here, in a bay called the *Rattles*, and the slate or clay-shale begins. The line of junction is visible along the cliffs; and "that these slates existed before the intrusion of the granite is shown by the very marked manner in which

they are abruptly cut off by the latter rock, contrary to their line of strike, instead of being *folded* or contorted round its base."—*T. M. Hall*. The granite seems to be of the same age and character as that of Dartmoor and of Cornwall. On this corner are the ruins of *Marisco Castle*, standing on the brow of the cliff; and in the rock below is a large excavated chamber, called (like the cavern already mentioned) *Benson's Cave*, but perhaps of great antiquity. The peninsula of *Lametry*, S.E. of the castle, is precipitous on every side, and beyond it is the little *Rat Island*, one of the few remaining citadels of the *Mus rattus*, or aboriginal black rat, once lord and master of its race throughout Europe. (The *Mus decumanus* crossed the Volga in 1727, and in 1730 crossed the Channel. They have nearly exterminated their predecessors). Here we regain the little bay in which is the landing-place from which we started.

Of the *Antiquities* to be noticed on Lundy, the most remarkable is *Marisco Castle*, which was certainly in existence in the 12th century. The keep alone remains, and is converted into cottages. Beyond it were massive outer walls, running along the verge of the cliffs. The keep is square; with a turret at each angle, now serving as a chimney. The whole was refortified, and no doubt remodelled, during the civil wars. The foundations of many round houses or towers exist in different places, the most perfect being about the middle of the N. part of the island, W. of Tippet's Hill. The inner diam. is 15 ft. Some of these are described as having been built without any cement, and they may have been very ancient. Little now remains to guide the antiquary. Of St. Helen's Chapel, with an attached Oratory of St. Anne, only the foundations remain. A small square building called *John o' Groat's*

house, at the N. end of the island, was perhaps a watch-house.

The climate of Lundy is bleak and inclement. The westerly winds sweep in so fiercely, that there are frequent instances of cattle and stock being blown over the cliff. Much fog prevails. A wall across the island was begun by Benson in 1752, and divides the improved from the unimproved parts. There are no trees; except the few pines and sycamores planted by Mr. Heaven, near his house, which commands a grand view of the opposite coast. Oats, barley, and potatoes are grown, and there is a considerable number of cattle and sheep. Where not under the plough the ground teems with wild flowers,—as various kinds of sedum, pennywort, and foxgloves, and particularly a dwarf-rose, not above 6 in. high, which blossoms profusely. The staple produce and chief source of revenue have always been the rabbits, with which the island abounds,—and the skins, eggs, and feathers of the sea-fowl. These breed in myriads, chiefly on the W. coast; and the collecting of their eggs is a work of no little danger. Lobsters abound along the E. coast; and what appears to be the real white bait is sometimes taken in great quantities. Granite works were begun near the landing-place a few years since, but have now (1872) been altogether abandoned. The *Lighthouse*, in the centre, and on the highest point of the island, was erected by the Trinity Board about 1819. There are two lights: one fixed and westerly, seen by vessels coming up the channel; the other a revolving light. The tower should be ascended for the sake of the magnificent view. The whole of the island is seen at once, with the distant coasts of Wales and of Devon.

In the late autumn, woodcocks

arrive on Lundy in great flights. Of the sea-birds the greater proportion consists of the razor-billed auk, the puffin, or “Lundy parrot,” the guillemot, and several varieties of gulls. The name *Murr* is locally applied to both the razor-billed auk and the guillemot; and it is used in the same manner on the Welsh coast. Lundy is very rich in *Coleoptera*,—which are for the most part identical with the species found in Wales, and not with those common in Devonshire,—a curious fact, which would seem to indicate an ancient geological connection with the Welsh coast, rather than with that of Devon. The great and especial charm of Lundy is “the perfect purity and freshness of colour which surrounds one on every side. In few other places does one see such delicate purples and creamy whites as the fragrant Lundy heather exhibits; such pure greens, and yellows, and orange tints as those of the Lundy furze-brakes; and such vivid sparkling whiteness as that of the granite peaks which crop out continually among the varying undulations of of richest verdure.”—*G. T.* The *Actinia Aurora* has one of its N. Devon *habitats* here, the other being on the Morte Stone (see the present Route, *ante*). It flourishes here in vast colonies among the slates of the southern coast, double and treble the size of the Morte specimens, and of every colour and variety. Other anemones also are frequent.

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Proceeding on our route from Clovelly—

At *Clovelly Cross*, where we rejoin the high road, are the remains of an ancient camp, now known as *Clovelly Dikes*, or *Ditchen Hills*. This is a very large earthwork, consisting of 3 embankments, varying from 15 ft. to 25 ft. in height—the intervening ditches being about 30 paces wide.



The innermost embankment forms an irregular oblong, 130 paces long, by 100 at the widest end. The other embankments are irregularly formed, but approach to a square with rounded angles. The outermost encloses about 30 acres. On the E. side is an extensive outwork of a crescent shape, with an embankment and double ditch. The Clovelly Road divides this from the main camp. On the W. side are 2 vast entrenchments of similar character. This camp deserves special notice, and must have been the strongest place of defence in this part of Damnonia. It is possibly British, but bears marks of either Roman adaptation or of strategical teaching derived from Rome. The town of Artavia has been placed here by some (and by some at Hartland or Barnstaple). But no Roman remains have been found; and for Artavia, it is sufficient to say that it is only mentioned by Richard of Cirencester, whose work scholars are agreed in regarding as an ingenious forgery. With this exception, the road to Hartland has little interest. The pedestrian can pursue a more agreeable but longer route through the park of Clovelly Court, and by the coast and Hartland Point to the mouth of Hartland valley, whence he can walk inland to the town of that name. (At *Windbury Head*, 1½ m. N.W. from Clovelly, he will pass half of a nearly circular earthwork, the rest of which has fallen into the sea.)

*Hartland Point* (alt. 350 ft.), generally held to be the "Promontory of Hercules" of Ptolemy, and called *Harty* by Camden, occupies the angle at which the Devonshire coast strikes to the S.W., and is opposite to a distant Welsh headland, from which the cliffs of Wales trend to the N. It forms, therefore, the boundary of the old "Severn Sea," the Channel here expanding its jaws as if to receive the rolling waves and clearer

water of the Atlantic. It is singular in its shape, projecting in a ridge about 370 ft. from the neighbouring cliff; the summit being craggy where it abuts upon the mainland, but for a distance of 250 ft. a flat and grassy platform, of an average width of 30 ft., and bounded by sheer precipices of 300 ft. The view of the coast-line on either side of Hartland Point is magnificent. Inland, Hartland Abbey is seen stretching across the vale, with the lofty ch.-tower on the hill above it.

In a recess a little W. of this promontory you may find a concave rock, so curved and smooth as to bear no fanciful resemblance to the interior of a vessel stranded on the shore. You may squeeze yourself at low water through an adjoining headland by means of a chink in which the sea "blows" at a certain state of the tide, and in another chasm look through a natural chimney at the sky. This headland itself is well worth examining by those who visit Hartland, and may be recognised as separated by a valley from the high land, and as forming a point at which the coast makes a sharp turn to the southward. The shore towards Hartland Quay (see *post*) presents a scene most wild and dismal, and affords striking examples of arched and otherwise contorted strata. It is everywhere cumbered by ruinous walls of rock at right angles to the sea; the cliffs are ribbed with bars of red schist, but the dreary chaos is in a measure enlivened by cascades which leap from above.

4 m. (from Clovelly) is *Hartland Town*—so called to distinguish it from *Hartland Quay*—(*Inn*: King's Arms, countrified and good), a retired place situated 2 m. from the sea, at the head of the wooded vale of Hartland Abbey, which, with the parish church of Stoke-Nectan, the promontory of Hartland, and the

neighbouring coast, are the objects of interest. The parish is said by Leland to have derived its name "from the multitude of stags."

*Hartland Abbey* (Sir G. S. Stuckley, Bart.), one of the best-endowed and most considerable in Devonshire, is said (Dugdale, 'Monast.' vi. 435) to have been founded by Gytha, the wife of Earl Godwin and mother of Harold, in honour of St. Nectan, who, she believed, had preserved her husband from shipwreck in a dangerous storm. Gytha's foundation was for secular canons, who were replaced by Augustinians, temp. Hen. II., under the auspices of Geoffrey de Dinant, ancestor of the Lords Dinham. At the Dissolution, the Abbey, valued at 306*l.* a year, was granted to Wm. Abbot; and passed through various hands into those of the Buck (now Stuckley) family about 1824. St. Nectan, to whom the abbey was dedicated, is said to have been the son of a Welsh "kinglet." His relics were preserved here. The present mansion was built at the end of the last century, after the plan of the ancient abbey, of which the (E. Eng.) cloisters were preserved in part as an ornament for the basement story. The house contains old carving and pictures, and is situated in a delightful seclusion. It is begirt by woods, in which ferns grow luxuriantly, particularly *L. dilatata*.

The parish *Church* of Hartland (1½ m. W.) (or, as it is properly called, the Church of Stoke-Nectan—it was given to the abbey by Geoffry de Dinant) dedicated to St. Nectan—is an exceedingly interesting building, and has undergone a partial restoration by Sir Geo. and Lady Elizabeth Stuckley. (It is generally called the abbey church, but it was really that of the parish—the abbey church has been altogether destroyed.) Nave, aisle, and chancel are late Dec. The tower is Perp., with a very fine arch

opening to the ch. The tower is 111 ft. high, plain, with the exception of a niche on the E. side, in which is a figure of St. Nectan. The screen, extending across the whole ch., is nearly perfect; it is early Perp., and one of the best examples in the N. of Devon. The cradle roofs are good, and that in the N. chancel aisle has the bosses gilt and panels painted. The carved oak pulpit, with its canopy, should be noticed; and upon it the figure of a tusked goat, and the inscription "God save King James Fines"—the word fines and the goat have puzzled the brain of the antiquary. The Norman font is sculptured with quaint faces looking down upon other quaint faces on the pedestal; the group (according to the Rev. Mr. Hawker of Morwenstow) being emblematical of the righteous looking down upon the wicked. There is a Norm. door on N. side of the ch. The oldest monument in the ch. bears date 1610, and is on the rt. of the E. window; a brass to Anne Abbott is of 1611. The visitor will also notice on the wall l. of the altar an inscription to the memory of a Cavalier. In the ch.-yard the visitor will remark the singularly broad slabs of stone which are used as stiles; and by the chancel door the tomb of one Docton, bearing a quaint inscription, beginning, "Rejoice not over me, oh my enemy." The sexton will tell you that the stone was once surrounded by a brass rim inscribed with the following verse:—

"STOKE ST. NECTAN, HARTLAND.

Here lies I at the chancel door;

Here lies I because I've poor.

The further in, the more 's to pay;

But here lies I as warm as they."

The tomb, however, gives the lie to the assertion of poverty, and the lines may in fact be seen elsewhere (as at Kingsbridge). The view over the valley and sea from the church-tower is very striking. From the ch. the stranger is recommended to pay

*Hartland Quay* a visit, and to walk

to the end of the valley, where he may gain some idea of the dreariness which characterises the coast of the carboniferous formation. He should descend upon the rocks for a view of the cliffs, with their black and rusty bands of slate, and remarkable contortions. "No words," say Sedgwick and Murchison, "can exaggerate the number and violence of these contortions,—sometimes in regular undulating curves—sometimes in curves broken at their points of contrary flexure, and exhibiting a succession of cusps, like regular pointed arches—sometimes, though more rarely, thrown into salient and re-entering angles, generally of local extent, and only affecting particular beds."—*Trans. Geol. Soc.* 1837. On the W. rises *St. Catherine's Tor*, a conical hill connected with its neighbours by a massive ancient wall; and on its summit have been discovered the foundations of a Roman building.

There are many beautiful scenes here on the coast, in a district little visited and thinly inhabited. In *Milford Valley*, to the W., a lively rivulet seeks the beach in a series of falls. It first leaps 100 ft., then falls again and again, and at last joins the sea. "Neither will the lover of the beautiful think lightly of the valley and mouth of *Welcombe*, or the glen of *Marsland*, whose winding stream, filled with excellent but small trout, separates Devon and Cornwall."—*Ferry Combes*.

## ROUTE 19.

TAUNTON TO LYNMOUTH AND LYNTON, BY WATCHET, DUNSTER, AND PORLOCK.

This is by far the most striking approach (though not the easiest, which is by the N. Devon Rly. to Barnstaple, and thence by coach) to Lynmouth. The tourist will proceed from Taunton to Watchet by rly. ( $14\frac{1}{4}$  m.), and may post thence to Lynmouth through Porlock. (The distance from Watchet to Lynmouth is 24 m., or he may halt at *Williton*, where is a good inn, *Dunn's Hotel*; and whence a coach runs daily to Dunster and Minehead, and, in the summer, to Lynton. This is the most convenient way of reaching Lynton by this route.) The pedestrian will find resting-places at Dunster, at Minehead, and at Porlock. The whole of the road from Dunster to Lynmouth is full of beauty and interest; and the prospects are among the grandest in the W. of England.

The rly. from Taunton to Watchet ( $14\frac{1}{2}$  m.) passes under the Quantock Hills, and has stats. at Bishop's Lydeard, Crowcombe Heathfield, Stogumber, and Williton.

*Watchet (Inn: Mossman's*, opened in 1866; small, but comfortable) is a place of no great interest, its principal business being the transportation of iron-ore to Wales. The shore is flat, but rocky. The remains of the Cistercian Abbey of Cleve (about 2 m. from Watchet), founded by Wm. de Romare, son of the Earl of



Lincoln, in the reign of Hen. II., are well worth a visit. The gatehouse (of the 13th centy., with additions made by the last abbot), the W. walk of the cloister (15th centy.), the E. E. dormitory, the E. E. entrance to the chapter-house, the locutory, or day room (E. E.), and the refectory (Perp. on an E. E. substructure), exist; and altogether the remains are sufficiently numerous and perfect to be of especial interest to the antiquary and the artist. The valley in which they stand was anciently known as *Vallis Florida*, the flowery vale.

The tourist should proceed to Dunster by *Blue Anchor* (2 m.), a small watering-place commanding a beautiful view. Around the alluvial plain to the W. of it, the hilly ranges circle in amphitheatrical order, wild and heather covered, sweeping in undulating outline from Minehead to the Quantocks. In advance of them rises the tower-crowned cone of Dunster, and through the vista of the valley of Avill looms the giant Dunkery. Alabaster occurs here on the shore, in irregular veins, and is collected and ground for cement.

A road runs direct from Blue Anchor to

$3\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Dunster* (*Inn*: Luttrell Arms). Dunster is a good centre for a few days' stay, the places of interest accessible from here being—the Castle, Grabhurst Hill, Cleeve Abbey, Blue Anchor, Minehead, Porlock, Culbone, and Dunkery Beacon. (The greater part of these places will be found fully described in the *Handbook for Somerset*.) The inn is a 16th centy.-house. The ch., Perp., with some monuments of Mohuns and Luttrells, worth notice, in its chancel. Dunster Castle, the ancient seat of the Mohuns, and of the Luttrells from the reign of Hen. VII., is shown during the absence of the family (the grounds are always to be seen). It dates almost entirely

from the year 1580, the great gateway alone being as old as Edw. III. The castle was taken by the Marquis of Hertford in 1643, and afterwards by Admiral Blake. The view from the site of the ancient keep is fine; but not so fine as that from Grabhurst Hill, or Conygar, the flank of which we descend, toward

$2\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Minehead* (*Inns*: Duke of Wellington; Feathers), a pleasant little watering-place, with a lovely neighbourhood. In the ch. is the supposed monument of Bracton (Judge temp. Hen. III., and famous for his treatise on the Common Law of England), born at Bratton Court, about 1 m. W. of Minehead. There is a fine view from the hill above the upper town.

The drive from Minehead to Porlock is one of the most beautiful in Somersetshire. On each side of the road rise hills of varied outline, covered with fern and heather; whilst the rugged valley charms by its abundant woods, grouped over broken ground, and mingled with corn-fields. Cottages and homesteads here and there peep through the trees with a gabled roof or latticed window, and the hedgerows glitter with the bright leaves of the holly, which abounds throughout the district. At

$2\frac{1}{2}$  m. we pass the hamlet of *Holnicote* (Holne, hollyne = holly); and l. the park of Holnicote (Sir T. Dyke Acland, Bart.), of which the mansion was burnt in 1799. Its timbered slopes are seen in connection with the huge side of Dunkery, and a middle distance of hollow wooded glens. Let no artist sleep over this part of the road. From Holnicote the traveller descends into the vale of Porlock, and soon crosses a mountain-stream, the *Horner*, which flows from Dunkery by a romantic valley. It is a wild, noisy spirit, so

named possibly from the British *hurnwor*, the Snorer.

2 m. *Porlock* (*Inn*: the Ship, a humble but most hospitable house, its entrance garnished with the antlers of the red deer). The village is picturesque, standing in a fertile vale about 1 m. from the sea, in an amphitheatre of hills formed by the dark masses of Exmoor. The ch. contains some monuments of interest. Dunkery and Bossington Beacons, and the hamlet of Culbone, are the chief places to be visited from Porlock. (They are described at length in the *Handbook for Somersetshire*.) Dunkery (1668 ft. above the sea) is the highest point of Exmoor and of Somersetshire. (The walk to its summit is about 4 m. from Porlock.) The Malvern Hills, and the crests of Dartmoor toward Plymouth are both said to be visible from Dunkery on a clear day. The view from *Bossington* (801 ft.) is more beautiful though not so extensive. *Culbone*, 3 m. from Porlock, is a most romantic hamlet, with the tiniest of churches, on a plain of about  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an acre in extent, 400 ft. above the beach, and hemmed in by wooded hills rising to a height of 1200 ft. (See these places further noticed in Rte. 18—Excursion from Lynmouth.)

A rough but very romantic road runs from Porlock to Countesbury (2 m. from Lynton), by Culbone and Glenthorne; it will be the best for the pedestrian.

The carriage-road ascends Porlock Hill into the moor, winding upwards and commanding magnificent views (the finest perhaps in the district) in its ascent. (The tourist should look out for this great view, which is thoroughly Alpine.) 7 m. from Porlock we reach the boundary of Devon and Somerset—a fence and gate intended to keep the half-wild sheep and ponies in their respective counties; rt. is the camp of *Oldbarrow*; and far below, in a deep dell by

the sea, *Glenthorne* (see Rte. 18). 3 m. farther we reach *Countesbury*; and then descend rapidly toward the gorge of

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Lynmouth* (see Rte. 18).

## ROUTE 20.

BAMPTON TO HOLSWORTHY, BY SOUTH MOLTON AND TORRINGTON.

(Bampton and Dulverton will be most easily approached by the rly. now in progress from Taunton to Barnstaple. This rly. is open (1872) as far as Wiveliscombe. At present Tiverton is the nearest accessible point by rly.)

BAMPTON (*Inn*: White Horse) is a small secluded town (Pop. 1971) embedded among hills in a singularly beautiful country. It is 7 m. from Tiverton Stat., by 2 roads, the new and the old, but on these the only public conveyance is a van 3 times a week. The objects of interest in the immediate neighbourhood are the limestone quarries, the view of the town and valley from *Bampton Wood* (W. side of the old Tiverton road), and the scenery of the first mile of the *Wiveliscombe road*: at a little distance, *Pixton Park*, the mountain town of *Dulverton*, the border of *Exmoor*, and, on this, the hill of *Haddon Down* (5 m. N.E., and 1140 ft. high), which people often visit for the sake of the view. For the

sportsman there is trout-fishing on the Exe and Barle, and stag and fox hunting, in the proper season, round Dulverton.

Bampton is principally known for its 4 great fairs, which are held in the months of March, June, October, and November. At these times it presents an interesting scene, and is a busy market for cattle, sheep, and Exmoor ponies. With respect to the ponies, the stranger should look well to his purchase. It is a common trick to offer, as a colt, a wild animal which has never been troubled with saddle or bridle, but which is, nevertheless, the mother of a numerous offspring. 14,000 sheep have been brought to the Oct. fair, which is the largest, and held on the last Thursday of that month.

Bampton (the head of an "honour,"—it was given by the Conqueror to Walter of Donai) had formerly a *castle* (which Richard Cogan had a licence to crenellate in 1336), which stood on a fir-crowned knoll on the Wiveliscombe road, at the E. end of Castle Street. This knoll is now called *the Mount*. It belongs to Mr. Badcock, and near it are some very fine beeches, particularly one called *the Beechen-tree*. At the W. end of Castle Street is the *Church*, a Dec. (chancel) and Perp. (nave) building, with carved roof and screen (neither very fine), and fragments of stained glass. You should see the view from the churchyard, where you may seat yourself on stone benches, built around 2 aged yews, whose chinks are filled in with masonry. At *Petton*, in this parish, is a small chapel (a simple parallelogram) of E. Eng. date, with a rude Dec. roof.

S. of the town is a picturesque hillside, the leading feature of the valley. It is a rugged escarpment, formed by the refuse of *limestone-quarries*, which have been worked for many years, and supply the neighbouring country as far as S. Molton. There are in all

about 15 quarries, each with a name, and each with a kiln; but some have 2 kilns. One of the most worth seeing and easiest of access is *Karsdon*, on the E. side of the old Tiverton road. In this is a wall of solid rock, dipping N. and E., but nearly vertical. In other quarries the strata may be observed in a different position, and in some curved and contorted. The limestone is in colour a delicate blue and pink, and appears to be identical with those of Plymouth and Torquay. The quarries command an excellent view of the town.

Bampton is perhaps noticed by early historians. The Saxon Chronicle informs us that in the year 614 Cyne-gils, King of the West Saxons, here (if the Beamdune of the Chronicle represents this place) fought a furious battle with the "Wealas" or Britons, when the latter were defeated with a heavy loss. (There is, however, much reason to doubt whether this battle did not take place at some other "Beamdune.") The principal seats in the neighbourhood are *Combehead*, H. Badcock, Esq.; *Pixton Park*, Countess Dowager of Carnarvon; *Wonham*, J. Collins, Esq.; *Timewell House*, John Bere, Esq.; *Lower Timewell House*, Rev. R. Bere; *Stoodleigh Court*, T. Daniel, Esq.; *Stockeridge*, also the property of Mr. Daniel; and, in the parish of Hockworthy, the old mansion of *Hockworthy Court Hall*, Godfrey Webster, Esq. The ch. of *Clayhanger*,  $4\frac{1}{2}$  m. E., has an ancient screen.

Every visitor to Bampton should extend his ramble to *Dulverton*, a romantic little town, distant 5 m. N., under the heights of Exmoor, and in the county of Somerset. If bound to Lynton, he can post to his destination from Tiverton or Exeter, by way of Bampton and Dulverton, and through Exmoor Forest, passing for a short distance over the turf of the moor. This route is frequently selected by travellers; and for those fond of



scenery a more delightful one cannot be chosen. The road to Dulverton passes by one long ascent and descent to Exbridge. At the top of the ascent is *Combehead*, H. Badcock, Esq., a charming seat, embosomed in woods, and overlooking many huge hills and deep valleys. The house is partly seen on the l. The descent to Exbridge affords a view of the country rising to Exmoor, and immediately in front of a remarkable hill dividing the valleys of the Barle and the Exe, which flow united under Exe bridge in a turbulent river 40 or 50 ft. broad.

*Exbridge (Inn: Blue Anchor)*, 2½ m. from Bampton, is a small hamlet in a broad vale or basin, and favourite head-quarters with the angler. Both the Exe and the Barle abound with trout. The traveller should notice the view from the bridge. About 1 m. beyond it the road enters a valley covered with trees as far as the eye can reach. This is *Pixton Park*, property of the Earl of Carnarvon. Here the traveller is shaded by oak and beech, and in close proximity to the Barle, which will be seen between the trunks of the trees. Towards the close of day he may expect a salute from one of the largest rookeries in the kingdom, and on the opposite hill, in the park, is one of the largest heronries.

*Dulverton (Inns: Red Lion; Lamb; White Hart)*, 5 m. from Bampton, in an amphitheatre of hills, which are wooded in large covers for the red deer. An impetuous torrent, the Barle, dashes past the town under a bridge of 5 arches, and running noisily over ledges of rock escapes from the basin by the narrow entrance, where the woods of Pixton Park climb the slopes, and the house frowns from a height. Dulverton is a one-sided place. It is situated in a cul-de-sac of hills bounded N. by the great waste of Exmoor. It is therefore of no commercial importance. There is a *silh*

*factory* on the river, but it is worked but leisurely. The land in the neighbourhood is poor, and oats, sheep, and cattle its principal produce. To an artist or sportsman Dulverton has many attractions. The scenery is beautiful; the trout-fishing free to the public as far as the border of the forest; the stag and fox hunting on Exmoor of a very peculiar and exciting description. The wild deer are hunted every season, the hounds being kept either at Dulverton or Lynton; but they are by no means so numerous as they were some years ago, when they abounded in the covers near the town, and were frequently to be seen from the churchyard. Their antlers and skins will be observed in the inn. The ch. was rebuilt in 1855, with the exception of the tower.

At Dulverton you should notice the views from the churchyard and bridge. You should walk down the path below the bridge, and explore the upward course of the river; and, above all, you should ascend to an open spot called *Mount Sydenham*, in a wood above the church. The prospect it commands is truly most magnificent. Towards the N. you will look up the valley of the Barle—a wild and solitary valley, where no road has yet penetrated beyond a certain point. Its sides are the wooded covers of the red deer; the heights above them naked heaths. You will command the windings of the river in long perspective for many miles. A short but delightful excursion is to *Higher Combe*, a hunting-box of Sir T. Dyke Acland's, and return by the Barle. This will give you some idea of the indescribable beauty of the moorland glens. You will gain views over the greater part of Devon and Somerset, and descry the mountainous chain of Dartmoor on the distant horizon.

Those who are bound to Lynton may post to it from Dulverton, over the forest, but they will find the road

hilly, and in some parts bad. For an equestrian or pedestrian it is an interesting route; for a carriage the preferable one would be by the Dunster road, as far as *Timberscombe*, a drive of great beauty, passing the site of *Barlinch Abbey*, now an entire ruin, and then winding along upward through the wooded valley of the Exe. 6 m. on the rt. is the white tower of *Exton Church*, visible from the valley; and 1 m. on l. is *Winsford*, a pretty and secluded village, where there is an excellent inn, much patronized by anglers. Before reaching *Cutcombe*, the road ascends the ridge of hills, of which *Dunkerry* is the highest point. At *Cutcombe* is a small public house, called "Rest and be Thankful." From this spot *Dunkerry* can be reached with ease. From *Timberscombe* a cross road leads to *Porlock*. The distance by the forest from *Dulverton* to *Lynton* is 23 m. (charged 26 post), an easy walk in a summer's day. *Red Deer* is the half-way house, and a good road runs from *Red Deer* by *Simonsbath* to *Lynton*. *Simonsbath* is a wild spot, 2 m. from *Red Deer*, and 9 m. from *Lynton* (see Index).

From the centre of *Dulverton* the huge fir-clad hill on the W. is a prominent object, rising high above the roofs. It is called *Part of Dobbs's*, in accordance with a whimsical nomenclature common in the town. Thus one house is called *Part of Kennaway's*, another the *Huntsman's House*.

Near *Dulverton* are *Combe*, an old mansion 1 m. S. (*John Sydenham, Esq.*); and *Hollam House* (*Miss Brague*), just above the town. *Dulverton* is 17 m. from *Dunster*, a beautiful drive; 15 m. from *S. Molton*, post, and rather more by an ancient track-way, which passes, 5 m. N.W., *Tor Steps*, a very wild but most charming spot, where a series of rude stones cross the *Barle*. There are iron-mines on *Exmoor*, and lead-mines near *Molland*, in the adjoining county. The principal landowners are the

Earl of *Carnarvon* and *Sir Thomas D. Acland, Bart.*, whose seat in *Somerset* is *Holnicote*, near *Minehead*; in *Devon*, *Killerton*, near *Exeter*. The hill above *Hollam* commands one of the finest views in the neighbourhood.

The town of *Dulverton*, says *Fuller*, was the birthplace of *Humphrey Sidenham*—"Silver-tongued *Sidenham*"—an eloquent preacher, who died 1650.

Proceeding on our route from *Bampton*, we pass W. through a country of little interest to

18 *South Molton* (see *Rte. 17*, where *North Molton* is also described). Proceeding on this route, we reach

5 m. rt. *Chittlehampton* (see *Rte. 17*); and then, after crossing  
2 m. *Umberleigh Bridge*,  
1 m. *Atherington* (*Rte. 17*),  
6 m. beyond is  
*Torrington* (*Rte. 17*).

[The market town of

*Hatherleigh* (*Inns*: *George*; *London Inn*) (*Pop. 1645*) is 11 m. S. of *Torrington*, on the high road to *Plymouth*. It is situated on an outlying patch of new red sandstone, but in a barren country, where the cold and unfruitful soil has retarded changes which have elsewhere occurred for the benefit of the community, and—

"The people are poor as *Hatherleigh Moor*,  
And so they have been for ever and ever."

Besides these, which are said to be local rhymes, others are frequently repeated:—

"I, *John of Gaunt*,  
Do give and do grant  
*Hatherleigh Moor*  
To *Hatherleigh poor*  
For evermore."

This patch of new red sandstone is about 2 m. N.W. from the termination of the long strip of triassic rocks, which extends westward for more than 20 m. from *Crediton* to *Jacobstow*. A natural section on the rt. bank of the river *Lew*, a small feeder of the *Torridge*, shows well—

marked sandstone; stratified, and dipping at a considerable angle to the river.

The *Church* of Hatherleigh is Perp., and has remains of a fine screen, and of an oak ribbed roof, of which the wall plate is richly carved. The manor was part of the original grant to the Abbey of Tavistock, and remained in the hands of the Benedictines there until the dissolution. In what manner John of Gaunt was ever connected with Hatherleigh does not appear; and his name, popularly used, may be a corruption of some other. *Nath. Carpenter*, the mathematician, was born near Hatherleigh, in the parsonage-house of *North Lew*, 1588. "His 'Opticks,'" says Fuller, "would have been a masterpiece if perfectly printed. But to his grief he found the preface casing Christmas pies in his printer's house, and could never afterwards recover it from his scattered notes." All the seats in N. Lew Ch. are good and open, with carved work (emblems of the Passion, &c.) on the panels. On one is the date 1537.]

Proceeding again from Torrington:—

5 m. rt. 1 m. is a large entrenchment, forming an irregular circle, called "Henbury Fort;" it is made by 2 banks, with a ditch between them, and occupies the top of a precipitous and wooded hill. It encloses about 5 acres. Much charred wood has been found in the ditches; and a mound (now levelled), at the W. end, covered a pit in which were a quantity of human skulls and bones. 2 cannon balls have been dug out of the entrenchment. All these seem to be traces of a skirmish which occurred here after the surrender of Torrington by the Royalists (Feb. 16, 1646). The king's troops who escaped from the town, first halted at Henbury Fort, and were attacked by the Parliamentarians.

1 m. further N. (E. of *Buckland Brewer*) is a smaller work of a similar shape in a wood.

In the parish of Shebbear, due S., is another of these camps, an irregular circle, on a wooded hill. It is known as *Durpley Castle*. There is another called *Ten Oaks* in the parish of Roborough.

3½ *Woodford Bridge*, where the road crosses the Torridge, here flowing towards the S.E.

7½ *Holsworthy* (*Inns*: Stanhope Arms, best and good; White Hart), (Pop. 1724), a town about 9 m. from Bude Haven, and 3 m. from the Tamar, the boundary of the county. The *Labyrinth*, formed of beech-trees, planned and laid out by Lord Mahon in 1821, is the only thing to be seen in it. Earl Stanhope is the lord of the manor. In the neighbourhood are many interesting churches, such as those of *Bridgerule*, *Launcells*, and *Kilhampton* (see *Cornwall*, Rte. 25). These, for the most part, are of Early Perp. date, and contain some old and curious woodcarving. The emblems of the Passion are generally represented on the bench-ends. The 30 pieces of silver appear as 3 lines of circular dots, 10 in each. In the direction of Hatherleigh are the ancient seats of *Dunsland* and *Coham*, both belonging to W. H. B. Coham, Esq.; and *Burdon*, near High Hampton, C. Burdon, Esq., in whose family it has remained since the reign of Richard I.

[Hatherleigh and Holsworthy will be accessible by the rly. to Bude Haven (should it ever be carried out), in connection with the Okehampton line. There will also be a branch to Torrington, and thence to Barnstaple. (See the course of these rlys., still (1872) uncommenced, on the map.)]



## SECTION II.

## CORNWALL.

## ROUTES.

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23. <i>Plymouth to Truro, by Saltash, St. Germans, Liskeard</i> (the <i>Cheesewring</i> , <i>St. Neot's</i> ), <i>Bodmin</i> , <i>Lostwithiel</i> ( <i>Restormel</i> ), <i>St. Blazey</i> , and <i>St. Austell.</i> [ <i>Cornwall Railway.</i> ] ( <i>Perranzabuloe</i> ; <i>Perran Round</i> ; the Coast) ..	337	27. <i>Truro to Penzance, by Redruth</i> ( <i>Portreath, Carnbrea</i> ), <i>Camborne</i> , and <i>Hayle</i> ( <i>Lelant, Ludgvan</i> ). <i>Mount's Bay, Madron</i> .. ..	405
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## ROUTE 21.

LAUNCESTON TO TRURO, BY BODMIN.  
(ROAD: OVER THE BODMIN AND GOSS MOORS. BROWN WILLY AND ROUGHTOR; HANTERGANTICK, DOZMARE.)

Launceston is generally reached from Plymouth by rly., but the pleasure tourist may be inclined to proceed by road from Tavistock (*Devon*, Rte. 14) (12 m.) through

Milton Abbot. This is a pleasant road, commanding some picturesque scenery.

Launceston is easily reached from Exeter by the North Devon line, from Exeter to Okehampton (Rte. 6), and thence by coach (Rte. 6). The distance from Okehampton is 18 m.

*Launceston* (*Inns*: *White Hart*; *King's Arms*. Pop., including *St. Thomas's* and *St. Stephen's*, 4489) is situated in a fertile district, and about 2 m. from the rt. bank of the Tamar. This was one of the

principal strongholds of the British chieftains: but long before the Norman Conquest it had passed from them, and had been held in demesne by the great English earls, Godwin and Harold, the latter of whom is recorded as its possessor "on the day when K. Edward was alive and dead" (Domesday). After the Conquest it was granted, with the greater part of the shire, to Robert of Mortain. The present name, Launceston ("Launsatton" or "Lanza-neston" in records, temp. John and Hen. III.), has been explained to mean "castle-town," or "enclosure of the castle-town" (Lan-cester-ton). But this is not certain; nor is it by any means clear whether this name preserves in any form whatever the name of the place in the British period. In the Domesday survey it is called *Dunheved*,—a purely English name, signifying "hill-head," or the "top of the hill." (The word occurs elsewhere. Bishop Stapledon dates a letter from "*Dounheved juxta Shaftesburi*"—now Donhead.) This name may perhaps have been used for the castle on its mound, while the town below was "Lan-cester-ton;" but both names show to how great an extent all this part of Cornwall had been Anglicized before the arrival of the Norman Conqueror.

The objects of curiosity are the castle, the ch., and some trifling remains of an old priory; in the neighbourhood—Werrington Park, Endsleigh, and Trecarrel, once the seat of an ancient and now extinct Cornish family of the same name.

The *Castle* is one of three at present standing in this part of the country; the others being Trematon, near Saltash, and Restormel, near Lostwithiel. These castles have many features in common, especially the high 'motte' or mound. They differ at once from the existing remains of earlier Norm. fortresses, and from those of the Edwardian

period; and date, in all probability, from the long reign of Henry III. The mounds of Totnes and Plympton, in Devonshire, may be compared.

The height of Dunheved gradually declines and narrows towards the N.; and near its point, but still high above the river Kensey, or Atterey, a natural knoll of trap-rock has been scarped down, and terraced. Upon the summit, considerably more than 100 ft. above the river, is a circular keep tower, 18 ft. diameter inside, the walls of which are about 12 ft. thick. Around this, leaving a passage perhaps 10 ft. broad, forming the "chemin de ronde," is a concentric wall, placed like a coronal upon the cap of the hill. Around and outside it is a narrow walk, possibly once defended by a parapet. All this part of the castle is very late Norman.

The inner tower had a ground-floor and two stories. The door is on the N. side, and is the only opening of any kind into the lower chamber, which probably was for stores. This chamber was lofty, and had a boarded roof, which formed the floor of the 1st story.

On the l. of the entrance passage a stair formed in the thickness of the wall led to the first floor, and in its way winds half round the circle. It is dark, having no windows. The first floor was just clear of the outer wall, and had 2 windows, on opposite sides. The stair enters at the side of one of these, and passing through the opposite side ascends, also in the wall, to the second floor. The first floor, on which was the principal apartment, has a chimney-piece and hearth on the N. side. The roof of this, and the floor of the upper story, were of wood. Much of the wall at this elevation is destroyed, but it is evident that the stair ran on to the upper story, and thence to the battlements, now wanting. The walls gather in, dome-like, with the 2nd-floor roof.

This tower is very plain, but its entrance arch (the present one is on the ancient pattern), and passage, and stair have all pointed (Trans.-Norm.) arches. The fireplace is mutilated, but its side joints and corbels are decidedly Norman.

The annular wall has a southern entrance, therefore not opposite to that within. On the l. from the entrance a passage in the wall leads to the battlements. Towards the N.E. there has been a "Garderobe" in the wall, with a sewer and loophole; above also there appears to have been a sewer. The top of this annular wall is on a level with the first floor of the tower, and the joist-holes round the exterior of the latter show the space between to have been roofed with timber. The base of this wall, outside, batters, and at the top of the slope is a bold well-cut cordon of stone.

The tower is rent by a slight fissure, and tilted up towards the W. side. The annular wall is rent, but not tilted. It seems, therefore, probable that the tower held together, and so was lifted bodily by the power which has evidently been used, whereas the wall gave way. All the work is rudely built of slate, with very little ashlar remaining.

These 2 buildings crown the knoll, and, from the outer entrance, stairs descend the steep to a gate-tower at the base of the mound. These stairs and a part of the wall are modern, but it is evident that there was always a stair here covered by a wall on each side, roofed with timber, and on the E. side no doubt battlemented. Probably the base of the mound was also girt by a low wall of which the gate-tower formed a part of the circuit. Traces of the walls are seen on its W. side, and there is a small platform also included. The gate tower is Trans.-Norm.

The rest of the space is occupied by the courts (ballia) of the castle, the area of which is considerable, and until recently held the County Courts.

The mound occupies the N.E. corner. A wall skirting the mound, a little above its base, appears to have encircled the whole. It may be seen extending along the S.E. face. Thence it swept to the W., and included the S. gatehouse, temp. Hen. VIII., still standing, with pointed drop arch, large opening, portcullis grooves, and traces of the ribs of the vault. Outside is the same cordon seen in the keep; a drawbridge led across the ditch from this gate. The arches in a part of the bridge, lately walled up, may still be seen. The wall W. of the gate remains in parts. The N. gate has a drop arch, but, within, its lodge arch is sharply pointed.

On the N. and W. sides the castle defence is a deep natural valley; on the S. and E. the valley has been deepened, and still, though built upon, bears the name of Castle-Ditch. The Deer Park, still so called, extended S.W. from the Castle gate. This gate is late Perp., but it is evident that the whole of the rest of the building—gate, tower, annular wall, and circular keep, are by one hand, and of one time. It is very possible, from the aspect of the place, that even in its unscarped state it was naturally strong, and may have been employed by the Celts or Saxons for defence. At present nothing is visible that can be regarded even as Early Norman.

Launceston Castle or "Dunheved" was one of the chief manors granted by the Conqueror to his half-brother, Robert of Mortain, who was created Earl of Cornwall, and appears in Domesday as lord of the greater part of the county. He is said to have built a castle here; but it is at least improbable that any part of the existing structure is of his time. Castle and manor passed with the earldom, and were at last merged in the Duchy of Cornwall. The castle appears to have been a ruin as early as the reign of Edw. III., and Carew speaks of its crum-



bling condition in 1602. In 1645 it was fortified for Charles I. by Sir Richard Grenville, and in March of the following year the garrison surrendered to the parliamentary troops under Fairfax. This was the closing scene in the military annals of the castle. The Dukes of Northumberland, High Constables of Launceston under the Duchy, have expended a considerable sum in most judicious repairs, which are calculated to prevent for some time any further decay. The precinct has been tastefully laid out as a public pleasure-ground.

The *Church of St. Mary Magdalen* is a late Perp. building, which has been recently restored. It is entirely constructed of granite, and was erected in 1524 by Sir Henry Trecarrel, of Trecarrel; the story being that Sir Henry, instead of finishing his house, used the stone which had been cut for that purpose in building this church. The whole structure is panelled, and the panels are filled with armorial bearings, flowers, and other emblems. Amongst other carvings occur St. Martin parting his cloak, and shields with the Trecarrel arms. A number of shields encircle the edifice, embossed with letters, which together (beginning at the priests' door with "Ave Maria") form sentences referring to the Blessed Virgin and St. Mary Magdalene, and an apostrophe on the sacredness of the building. The tower, which stands apart, but is connected with the ch. by a large vestry-room, is of earlier date, and built of a different material. The S. porch is remarkable for its beauty. There is a Norm. font (figured in Van Voorst's vol. of fonts). In the ch. are modern stained glass windows by *Wailles, Hardman, Bell, and O'Connor*. The chancel contains the monumental tomb of Sir Hugh Piper, "the famous loyalist of the West," and his Dame Sibylla, "very livelily represented in marble," the one in armour,

and the other in brocade. Sir Hugh had been Lt.-Governor of the citadel and island (St. Nicholas) at Plymouth, and constable of Launceston Castle. He was active on the king's side all through the Civil War, and was present at the battles of Stratton and Lansdowne. He died in 1687. The wooden pulpit is polygonal and curious.

A Norman arch with 8 jamb shafts and chevron mouldings, forming the entrance of the White Hart Inn, was removed from the ruins of the *Priory*, founded for Augustinian canons in the reign of Hen. I. by William Warelwast, bishop of Exeter. Several fragments of the Priory are incorporated with the houses now occupying its site, which was described by Leland as "in the far west part of the suburb of the town, under the root of a hill by a fair wood-side."

In addition to these ruins of castle and priory, some remains of the town walls may be seen in Launceston. The only gateway now standing is that on the S.E., which is of Decorated date, and forms the entrance from Devonshire. *St. Stephen's*, 1 m. N., is a fine granite ch., with a Perpendicular tower and in part Early Eng. nave.

In the *Church of St. Thomas*, close to Launceston, there are a very ornamental pair of doorhinges of the 15th century., and a good font.

At Launceston, in 1643, when the fortunes of Charles were at a very low ebb, the tide of a sudden turned and drove the Roundheads out of Cornwall. Sir Ralph Hopton and Sir Beville Grenville were shut into the county by Sir Alexander Carew and Sir R. Buller, who lay at this town to prevent their escape. The Parliamentary commanders, to beguile their inactivity, instituted legal proceedings against "divers persons unknown, who had lately come into Cornwall, armed *contra pacem*." Upon this Hopton appeared, and, producing

the commission of the king to the Marquis of Hertford, appointing him general of the West, and his own commission from the marquis, obtained a verdict of acquittal, and was thanked by the jury. Hopton then, in turn, preferred an indictment against Buller and Carew. The jury found them guilty, and an order was granted to raise the *posse comitatus*, "for the dispersing that unlawful assembly, and for the apprehension of the rioters." A force of 3000 well-armed foot was speedily in motion; Buller and Carew were driven from Launceston, and the Royalists found themselves masters of Cornwall.—"The gentlemen of this county," says lady Fanshawe, in her Memoirs, "are generally loyal to the crown and hospitable to their neighbours, but they are of a crafty and censorious nature, as most are so far from London."

A rly. is authorised from Launceston by Camelford to Bodmin; but there is little prospect (1872) of its commencement.

*Werrington*, formerly belonging to the Duke of Northumberland, now to—Deakin, Esq., and *Endsleigh*, the cottage of the Duke of Bedford, are both situated on the Tamar, the one 2 m. N., and the other 9 m. S. The large park of Werrington, overgrown with fern and well stocked with deer, is picturesque. Tickets of admission to Endsleigh (*Devon*, Rte. 14) may be obtained at the White Hart. *Trebartha Hall*, the seat of Francis Rodd, Esq., and *Trecarrel*, are also worth seeing. Trebartha is in the parish of Northill, about 7 m. towards Liskeard, under the rocky escarpment of the moors. S.W. of the house a tributary of the river Lynher falls in a cascade, where the botanist may find *Hymenophyllum Tunbridgense*, or filmy-leaved fern, a rare plant. (*Hymen. Wilsonii*, nearly related to *H. Tunb.*, grows abundantly on Zennor Down, near the Gurnard's Head). *Trecarrel* stands at the head of a

valley descending to the Inny river (a tributary of the Tamar), about 6 m. S. of Launceston, and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. of the church-town of Lezant. The old mansion was built about 1540, by Sir Henry, the last of the Trecarrels, and in the Rebellion was honoured by a visit from Charles I., who slept in it on his road into Cornwall. The hall and a small chapel of granite are in excellent preservation. The hall has a fine cradle roof; and in the wall over the dais a square opening from the lord's chamber. The Chapel, detached from the house, standing in the centre of the quadrangle, has the walls and roof perfect. At the E. end the altar platform remains; with piscina and pillar bracket for an image. This part of the building is the whole height; the W. part is in two stories, with fireplace and garde-robe in the upper room. All is late Perp., though some portions appear earlier than Sir Henry's time, to whom the building of the house is usually assigned. He may have completed a portion, and have left unfinished the rooms beyond the dais'd end of the hall, using the stone for St. Mary's Ch. The hall is now used as a cider-cellar; the house is a farmhouse; and, alas! the little chapel a hen-roost. From Lezant you should proceed 1 m. further along the high-road to Callington, to the *Sportsman's Arms*, a convenient house of entertainment. A lane leads direct from it to the *Carthamatha Rocks*, on the Tamar (3 m.), one of the finest points of view in the county (see Rte. 14, Exc. from Tavistock). Another excursion may be made to *Lidford* and *Brent Tor* (Rte. 6).

Proceeding on our route, we leave Launceston by the *Old Falmouth road*, which, passing for a long distance over elevated moors, the "backbone" and watershed of Cornwall, is one of the most bleak and lonely in the kingdom. It is, however, improving, and

much changed since the days when a traveller could find on it "neither horse-meat nor man's meat, nor a chair to sit down."

3 m. rt. to Truro by Camelford (Rte. 22).

1 m. *Holloway* (Holy-way) Cross, where one of the ancient crosses stands near the turnpike. It displays the usual type of Cornish cross—a circular disk of granite, with a cross on it in low relief, standing on a short flattened shaft.

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. The road passes the *Inny*, a tributary to the Tamar. On its wild, granite-strewn banks in the parish of *St. Clether*, are remains of a little chapel over *Basil's Well*, a spring which rises under the altar. *Basil*, now a farm, was the ancient seat of the Trevelyan, one of whom, says the tradition, fortified himself in his manor-house here against the sheriff seeking to arrest him for debt. The sheriff, having in vain tried gentler measures, ordered an attack on the house by his javelin men. But Trevelyan, appearing above the court wall, intimated that he possessed javelin men of his own, and caused half-a-dozen hives of bees to be flung among the assailants, who disappeared immediately.

3 m. *Fivelanes*. rt.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Alternon*, one of the most extensive but barren parishes in Cornwall. Its chief produce is said to be water. It is named from St. Non or Nonna, the mother of St. David. The church is ded. to her, and she had a small chapel here, licensed by Bp. Stafford in 1400. The Church, which is fine, is chiefly Perp., but has Norm. and later portions. The tower, 110 ft. high, of 3 stages, is perhaps Trans.-Norm. to the 2nd stage: the rest of the 15th centy. There is a very fine W. arch. The seat ends bear date 1500—"Robert Dawe, maker of this worke." The screen is complete. A railing, date 1684, ex-

tends across both aisles and chancel. St. Non's Well here was formerly of great repute as a cure for madness. The water running from it, says Carew ('Survey of Cornwall,' written temp. Eliz.) fell into a square walled plot, which might be filled to any depth desired. "Upon this wall was the frantic person put to stand, his back towards the pool, and from thence, with a sudden blow in the breast, tumbled headlong into the pond; where a strong fellow, provided for the nonce, took him and tossed him up and down, alongst and athwart the water, till the patient, by foregoing his strength, had somewhat forgot his fury. Then he was conveyed to the church and certain masses said over him." (The well of St. Cleer (Rte. 23) was used in a similar manner. There is another St. Non's well in the par. of Pelynt (Rte. 24). Trelawne, in the parish of Alternon, was the cradle of the Trelawneys, who afterwards became the owners of another Trelawne in the parish of Pelynt, now the family seat (see Rte. 24). It is possible that the second St. Non's well may have been due to this migration.

St. Non's well, on the coast near St. David's in Pembrokeshire, is still celebrated for its marvellous cures. The churches of Alternon and of Davidstow (about 6 m. N.W., see Rte. 22), ded. to the great saint of Wales and his mother, indicate the close connection which anciently existed between the Welsh of the Principality and those of Cornwall.

(3 m. N. of Alternon is the church of *Laneast*, standing under the ridge of *Laneast Down*. It has E. E. portions (nave and transept), with a lofty W. tower. There is a "holy well" at Laneast).

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Trewint* (Corn. "white place"). 1 m. beyond this village the traveller rises into the *Bodmin Moors*—highlands of granite, which extend to within 4 m. of the county town. Considerable portions of this district, and



especially the valleys, have of late years been enclosed and brought under the plough; yet much remains to interest those who are fond of wild scenery. For many miles the waste stretches forth its tinted hills in one expanded scene of sterility, whilst in various directions rise solitary *carns*, which, heaped with granite, show apparently all that the moor possesses of value. A mineral treasure is, however, extracted from the valleys, which, during the course of ages, have been silted up by disintegrated granite, throughout which is disseminated a considerable quantity of tin. The traveller will find every *bottom*, as the Cornish term their valleys, furrowed by stream-works, most of which have long since been abandoned: few are now in activity. The road crosses the Fowey river (here a mere streamlet), descending from its source on Brown Willy, about 1 m. before reaching

3 m. The *Jamaica Inn*, hitherto a solitary half-way house, but now likely to be centred in a village, as a ch., parsonage, and school, have been erected here by Mr. Rodd, of Trebartha Hall, the proprietor of the land;—establishments hailed with much satisfaction by the moor-men, who declare that their children “are quite mountainerers, wildings, wild asses, and transgress.” This inn is frequented by sportsmen in the winter, and affords somewhat rude accommodation. On a small farm in its vicinity, in the occupation of his father, was born the astronomer *Adams*, so justly celebrated for the discovery of the planet Neptune. It is in the parish of *Laneast*.

[From the *Jamaica Inn* the tourist may conveniently visit the hills of Brown Willy and Roughtor; the romantic valleys of Hanter-Gantick and Hannon; and Dozmare Pool, among the wild hills to the S.

(a) The 2 Cornish mountains,

*Brown Willy*—a corruption of *Bron*, a breast; *Wella*, a beacon (Cornish: *Bron*, though literally a breast, is used to signify a hill so shaped; *Bronwelli*, a look-out hill)—and *Roughtor*, pronounced *Rowtor*, of the respective heights of 1380 and 1296 ft., are situated about 3 m. N. of the inn. An excursion to their summits offers a rich treat to those fond of such adventures; but a pocket compass should be taken, as these elevated moors are frequently enveloped in mists, which give no warning of their approach, and limit the view to a circle of a few yards. Deep bogs—of which there is a formidable specimen N.W. of Roughtor—may be entered under such circumstances, from which the traveller will find a difficulty in extricating himself. *Brown Willy*, separated from the *Jamaica Inn* by a hill called *Tober* or *Two Barrows* (alt. 1122 ft.), is a ridge lying a few points E. of N. and W. of S., parallel with Roughtor, and marked by 4 distinct hummocks. Both hills rise from a granite district, and are themselves of granite; but the granite of *Brown Willy* is almost surrounded by green stone—a tolerable proof that the volcanic rock (greenstone) must have been erupted before the elevation of the granite masses. In a comparison of the 2 mountains, *Brown Willy* may be designated as the more beautiful, Roughtor the more imposing, the latter being literally covered by a mass of shattered rocks. Immediately under *Brown Willy*, to the S. W., a bottom is occupied by a large stream-work, in which the traveller may witness the operation of streaming for tin. The crest of the ridge is roughened by masses of granite, which, fashioned in squarer forms than those on Roughtor, give an appearance of less irregularity to the outline. The summit, crowned by a pile of stones, commands a view extending into Somerset and to remote parts of Devon and Corn-

wall. The superb height of Roughtor rises close at hand, and on the solitary waste which stretches northwards from Roughtor and Brown Willy, in the direction of Davidstow Moor, are the works of the *Roughtor Copper Mine*, an adventurous but unprofitable concern belonging to the shareholders of that great Devonshire mine, the Devon Consols. Under the E. side of the hill lies a small pool of water, called *Fowey Well*, as the source of the river Fowey, and S.W. the rocky eminence of *Garrah*, 1060 ft. above the level of the sea. (On the slopes of this hill are numerous hut-circles, with small oblong enclosures marked out by rude stone fences. The hill is ribbed by these fences, the plots within which are too small for pasturage, and may have been used as folds (compare the settlements on Kestor, Rte. 8). Near the modern cottage on Garrah is a *modern* beehive, formed of unhewn blocks of granite, rising to about 5 ft. The roof is formed by overlapping stones, and is covered externally by turves. There is a wooden door square-headed. The whole is very curious as an illustration of what may possibly be a long-continued architectural tradition.  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.E. from Garrah, near the foot of Roughtor, is a circle of stones 43 yds. in diam. There are about 50 stones, none very large. 1 m. S.W. from Garrah is the quadrangular enclosure, 50 yds. by 20, known as *Arthur's Hall*. It consists of an earthen embankment, inside which is a row of large unhewn stones set on end. Many of the stones lie prostrate, apparently pressed inward by the embankment, which is now 9 or 10 ft. above the inner level. Two posts on one side mark the entrance. In the centre is a pool of water. The purpose of this curious enclosure is quite uncertain,—but it may perhaps have been sepulchral. There is a local tradition that it was in early times a Christian church. An ancient road

or trackway passes close by Arthur's Hall, and by the foot of Roughtor, and by "Trevillian's Gate," to Warbstow, where are large entrenchments (see Rte. 22.) The granite of the Bodmin range is well characterised by that of Brown Willy, which is composed of white crystalline felspar, grey quartz, and two kinds of mica, one of which is white and transparent, the other opaque, and of a dark garnet colour. The black mineral schorl is occasionally disseminated through the mass in minute crystalline grains. A valley, now partly cultivated, separates this mountain from Roughtor, which should certainly be ascended for a nearer view of the enormous cars of granite, which, covering it on all sides, give a ruggedness to its outline even when viewed at a distance of 30 m. They consist of some of the largest blocks in Cornwall, lodged one upon the other in very curious and critical positions, and at the summit weathered into spheroidal masses, which strikingly illustrate the decomposition of granite, and exhibit on their upper surfaces a network of those irregular cavities called *rock basins*. On the most easterly of the two peaks of the hill (which is in the parish of Simonward) are traces of a chapel dedicated to St. Michael (licensed 1371). No hill in Devon or Cornwall can be matched for magnificence with Roughtor, which ought surely to be preserved from the quarryman, as the grand feature of the county. The red lichen *Lecanora perella* is found in the caverns and crevices, and collected for the purposes of a dye. In the barren valley, under the N.W. side of the hill, are a number of those circular enclosures, or *hut-circles*, so common on Dartmoor; and near the bank of the stream a monument of unhewn granite, which strikes the attention from the loneliness of the surrounding hills. It bears an inscription and marks the scene of a

sanguinary murder. Not far from this monument, and W. of Roughtor, a china-clay mine is in operation. Upon a low eminence, immediately W. of Roughtor, lies a *logan stone*, about 2 ft. in thickness, 10 in length, and 6 in breadth. The upper surface is flat, and the ponderous mass is moved by a push, or by the weight of a person stepping upon it. So perfect is the balance, that the oscillation continues for some seconds after the stone has been set in motion. Accident appears to have had the greatest share in producing these effects, as the block has been evidently curtailed at its eastern extremity by the operation of *pooling*.

(b) The traveller may hence extend his excursion to *Hanter-Gantick* (i. e. "*Hender*," ancient; "*Gantic*," opening), sometimes designated the Cornish Valley of Rocks,—or to *Hannon Valley*, from the sides of which rise 2 isolated crags, known as the *Devil's Jump*. The former is situated some 5 m. down the Lank (Du — or Black Lank), a stream which flows S.W. and between Rowtor and Brown Willy; the latter about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. down a tributary of the Camel, which, running in a similar direction, is to be found on the N.W. side of Roughtor. Between "*Devil's Jump*" and Roughtor there is a very good *stone circle* on Stannon Down.

*Hanter-Gantick* is also 1 m. S. of the church-town of *St. Breward*, or Simon Ward, as it is commonly called. It is a deep romantic valley, desolated by rocks of granite, which, shaped by the elements into cubes, cover the slopes and lie heaped together by hundreds on the adjacent heights. It was a scene befitting the genius of a Salvator, and one of the most extraordinary of its kind in the country. The declivity of the higher part of the valley is abrupt, and here the stream thunders through the obstruction in a series of cascades. A descent to its

banks even now will repay the labour, although a ladder is almost required in the passage from stone to stone, and a thick growth of brake offers additional impediments. The finest *coup-d'œil* is obtained from the hill-side which fronts this portion of the valley. Hence the entire scene is displayed, and its rugged effect is well contrasted by the azure tints of Brown Willy, which rises in the distance. A few years ago *Hanter-Gantick* was as solitary as it is wild, but it is now the site of granite-works, which have greatly extended and are gradually spoiling the scene. Indeed it may be said that its finest features have already disappeared. Between it and Wenford Bridge is the hamlet of *Lank* ("*Lank*" a young place; the adjoining river is called "*de lank*," not *Du* or *Black Lank* as is often asserted); and on *Lank Down* the *Lank Rocks*, 2 carns of granite, which are called by the country people the *King's and Queen's Houses*.

Roughtor (not Brown Willy) is in the parish of *St. Breward* or "*Simonward*." Of *St. Breward*, or Bruered, to whom the ch. is ded. nothing is known. The parish is not mentioned in *Domesday*, but was included in the great manor of *Hamatathy*, one of the lords of which (probably a *Peverell*) founded the church. This, before the end of the 13th cent. was transferred to the Bp. of Exeter. It is Norm. (walls of nave and chancel, low massive piers N. side, and font, which is of very peculiar form), Dec. (transept), and Perp. (tower, S. porch, and S. aisle). The whole was restored (*St. Aubyn*, architect) in 1864. The E. window of the chancel is modern. On a partition wall in the enclosure of the new national schools is set up the head of a very fine cross of the usual Cornish type, but of late and rich work. The sculptured figure of a deacon is built into the wall over the doorway. The name *Simonward* is



perhaps a relic of the Saxon *Sigmund* (see *Devon*, Rtes. 1 and 18), whose name is found in similar wild districts. Simonward may have been the "mark" or boundary of some early Saxon settlement. It has also been suggested that it is a corruption of "St. Bruered."

(c) *Hannon* (i. e. "Half-way") Valley is situated about 1 m. W. of the church of *Advent* (S. Tane locally, see Rte. 22), and through it the streams rising N. of Roughtor discharge their waters into the Camel. It has been invested with features of particular interest by a thunder-storm, which, falling with unusual violence in the summer of 1847, principally upon the high land W. of Roughtor, occasioned a flood in the Camel, which swept away many of the bridges, and destroyed a large amount of property on its banks. The bed of this valley was ripped open by the accumulated waters, and the stream now flows between white banks of granite and quartz, varied by the intrusion of rocks of a different character. From the sides of the lower part of the valley rise the crags which are known as the

*Devil's Jump*. That on the l. bank, when seen from beneath, resembles a tower about 50 ft. in height. In the bed of the stream, immediately below this rock, lies a block of a white crystalline stone, about 24 ft. in length, by 8 in breadth, which, abutting upon a deep and clear pool, would seem to have been expressly placed there to serve the purposes of the bather. At the extremity of this valley a solitary tree will be seen standing amid ruins occasioned by the flood. It is connected with an alarming adventure which befel a farmer residing in the neighbourhood. On the day of the storm he was making his way to Camelford, and about to cross the stream by a foot-bridge, when a sud-

den increase in the volume of the torrent rendered the passage impracticable, and at the same time, by occasioning an overflow of some low ground in his rear, cut off his retreat. Two trees presented the only means of escape. He hastily climbed upon one, but, thinking this the weaker of the two—and it was afterwards carried away—he removed into the other, which fortunately resisted the fury of the inundation.

Nothing in Cornwall exceeds in beauty the walk (though rather a rough one) between the Devil's Jump and Wenford Bridge. It is a great treat for a botanist, a fisherman, or an artist, who will meet with asphodels, bog pimpermels, sundew, sphagnum, ferns of many sorts, with trout and *peal*, and some very pretty scenery.

From Wenford Bridge there is a rly. passing by Bodmin to Wade-bridge; but passengers are only conveyed between the two last-named places.

(d)  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. of the Jamaica Inn lies *Dozmare Pool* (pronounced *Dosmery*)—i. e. "Dos," a drop; Mor and Mari, the sea; from the old tradition that it was tidal—890 ft. above the sea, a melancholy sheet of water, about 1 m. in circumf., and from 4 to 5 ft. in depth. A lofty hill, called *Brown o' Bron Gilly*—*Bron Gilla*, a secluded hill or breast—alt. 1100 ft., is the mark by which the traveller can direct his course. On the N. side of *Bron Gilly* are the remains of an ancient village, probably of tinners or streamers, as they are locally called. Below this the pool is situated on a table-land which borders the declivity of the Fowey. The traveller will pass in a bottom on his rt. hand stream-work called the *Poor Man's Leadeavour*, in which may be seen an interesting section displaying the following series of deposits. Disintegrated granite, 1 ft.; black bog, the lower part filled with hazel-branches, 6 ft.;

disintegrated granite, 2 ft.; bog of a lighter colour than that above, and containing decayed fragments of wood, 4 ft.; and below this again another bed of granitic soil, which is streamed. The pool is the theme of many a marvellous tale, in which the peasants most implicitly believe. It is said to be unfathomable, and the resort of evil spirits. Begirt by dreary hills, it presents an aspect of utter gloom and desolation; and is said to have supplied some features for the "middle meer" in the Laureate's 'Morte d'Arthur,' into which Sir Bedivere at last flung Excalibur, having twice before concealed the "great brand"

"There in the many-knotted waterflags  
That whistled stiff and dry about the marge."

The country people represent the pool as haunted by an unearthly visitant, a grim giant of the name of Tregeagle, who, it is said, may be heard howling here when wintry storms sweep the moors. He is condemned to the melancholy task of emptying the pool with a limpet-shell, and is continually howling in despair at the hopelessness of his labour. Occasionally, too, it is said this miserable monster is hunted by the devil round and about the tarn, when he flies to the Roche Rocks, some 15 m. distant, and, by thrusting his head in at the chapel window, finds a respite from his torments. (Other versions of the legend place Tregeagle on the coast near Padstow, where he is condemned to make trusses of sand and ropes of sand to bind them;—or at the mouth of the estuary at Helston, across which he was condemned to carry sacks of sand until the beach should be clean to the rocks. One of his sacks fell, and made the bar of sand which still destroys the harbour of Helston (see Rte. 28);—or at the Land's End, where he has to sweep the sands from Porthcurnow Cove, round the headland, into Nanjissal Cove. At all these places he is heard

[*Dev. & Corn.*]

wailing, and in great storms howling, over his endless work. "What some people take to be the 'calling of the northern cleves' (cliffs) is the roaring of Tregeagle because there is a storm coming from the north to scatter his sand.") Such is the legend of *Giant Tregeagle*, of whom some have told that he was a wicked seigneur, once residing on the site of this dismal lake, by which his mansion was of a sudden engulfed, while his park was at the same time transformed into the barren waste which is now known as the Bodmin Moors.

"In Cornwall's famed land, by the Pool and the Moor,

Tregeagle the wicked did dwell;

He once was a shepherd neglected and poor,  
But, growing ambitious, and looking for more,

Sad fate this poor shepherd befell."

The story of Tregeagle, however, with his endless labour, is found among all races and in all countries. (In Devonshire see the legends of Lady Howard, Tavistock, Rte. 14, and of the Hound's Pool in Dean Combe, Rte. 12). Here in Cornwall it has been connected with a real person, the dishonest steward of Lord Robartes at Lanhydrock (where a room in the house is still called Tregeagle's), who maltreated the tenants under his charge, and amassed money sufficient to purchase the estate of *Trevorder*, in St. Breock, where he distinguished himself as a harsh and arbitrary magistrate. Hence the evil reports which one hears of him. (Another Tregeagle legend asserts that, after the steward's death, during a trial brought about by some of his evil deeds, his ghost appeared in open court, and made full confession, thereby restoring a large property to those whose papers he had destroyed. He could not however be removed from the court-house; and it was only after a company of "parsons" had exorcised him that the spirit was "bound"—first to an "up-pingstock" at the church-town of

St. Breock,—then to the old oven at Trevorder,—and, at last, to Dozmare Pool. His appearance in full day, and the respite he gets from his “hunters” at Roche Chapel, resemble a piece of Dartmoor folk-lore, which asserts that the ghost of some wicked man, hunted over the moors by the “wish-hounds” (see *Dartmoor*, Rte. 13), rushed, pursued by the unearthly pack, into a church, in time of service, and into the midst of the assembled people. The hunted spirit obtained rest, but could only be removed by aid of the parson’s conjuring cap. The traveller may glean amusement at the Jamaica Inn, by broaching the subject among the moor-men. One will then narrate how he was startled by the noise of a coach and the cracking of whips, when cutting turf near the pool after dark, and declare that he distinctly heard the coach plunge under water. Another will tell how he has seen upon the solitary shore a strange light, “like fire in a furze-bush.” And all will most emphatically declare that there is “certainly somebody there, let people say what they *wool!*” Until very recently there was no visible outlet to this mysterious tarn, since the water imperceptibly oozed through a bog on its western side. Hence another story of a whirlpool and subterranean channel communicating with the subjacent valley. A trench cut through this morass has now partially drained the lake, and gives the water a free passage to more inclined ground, where it soon joins a branch of the Fowey rising near the high road,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. of the Jamaica Inn. Another tributary to this river has its source under *Hawk’s Tor* (alt. 900 ft.), 1 m. W. of the Four-hole Cross.

From Dozmare Pool the pedestrian can cross the moor direct to *St. Neot*, about 5 m. (Rte. 23); or by a circuitous route include *Treveddoo*, in the parish of Warleggan, a most ancient tin stream-work still in activity, and having, in addition to

the excavations of the streamers, shafts 60 fath. deep, which are said to have been sunk by the “old men” (*Treveddoo* has also a curious old manor-house, now a farm; the church of Warleggan is Perp., of little interest. The tower was split by lightning from top to bottom in 1818); or he can travel to *Liskeard* by a road from the Jamaica Inn, 9 m.; or, by a longer route on foot over the moor, visit on his way *Kilmarth Tor*, the *Cheesewring*, the *Hurlers*, the *Trevethy Stone*, the *Well of St. Cleer*, and the interesting memorial known as the *Half Stone* (all described in Rte. 23); and in the latter route, as the tors of Kilmarth and the Cheesewring are plainly seen from the vicinity of Dozmare Pool, the stranger will have no difficulty in directing his course.]

Proceeding from the Jamaica Inn towards Bodmin:—

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. Here, leaning towards the road, is the *Four-hole Cross*, a lonely impressive monument, bearing every mark of extreme antiquity, and situated in a wild and elevated part of the moor. The top is mutilated, and of the 4 holes which once stamped the figure of the cross, 2 only are now remaining. The pillar was evidently once ornamented with scrollwork, which, with the exception of a few lines, has been so greatly effaced that it can only be made out by certain lights. At the base is an ornament resembling the head of a pastoral staff (?). The cross is of an ordinary Cornish type—a shaft with a rounded head—which in this instance was pierced, so as to form sort of St. Andrew’s cross. The scalloped outline of the round head renders it probable that the whole is not earlier than the 12th or 13th century. There is another “four-hole cross” between Camelford and Bodmin castle (Rte. 22).

$3\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Temple*, lies a little S. of



present main road. (Take the disused grass-grown road to the l., a short way before coming to the first bridge after leaving Four-hole Cross: it rejoins the other road after passing by Temple.) This is a miserable hamlet on a manor which belonged to the Knights Templars. They had a ch. here, which long since fell into decay, but still remains as a ruin. It is of late Norm. period. The nave, chancel, N. transept, and S. porch, may be distinguished; and the lower portion of the tower, with eastern arch, remains tolerably perfect, overshadowed by an ash-tree growing within the ruins. The bowl of the font lies on the ground in the midst of the ch. The ruins are near the road, and are most easily found by turning down a green lane on the l., just after passing the first farmhouse. Adjoining the village are the rugged rocks of *Temple Tor*. The parish of Temple is the centre round which 12 parishes, collectively known as "the Moors," are ranged.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. rt. *Peverell's Cross* (noticeable), close to the roadside; 1. *St. Bellarmine's Tor*, and adjoining is another small tor called "Colvanic," near the hamlet of Pound Scavens" (i.e. the pound by the elder-trees), on the Bodmin and Launceston turnpike road; and at a distance of about 2 m. *Cardinham Bury*, an entrenchment of a circular form, the "bury" of *Caer dinas*(?), or Cardinham, possibly giving its name to the parish, and also formerly to the resident family. This, however, is uncertain; and the place may well have been named from the Norman house of Dinan, a branch of which seems to have possessed it soon after the Conquest. The Dinhams (one of whom became Lord Dinham of Cardinham in 1485) had a castle here, of which there are no remains.

[1 m. rt. a road branches to *Blisland* (so named from the manor—anciently Bliston or Blaston), 2 m.,

where is a *Church* of some interest. It is ded. to S. Protus (locally S. Pratt), and was at first a cruciform Norm. building. Of this the walls of nave and chancel remain. The font is Perp., but the Norm. bowl is preserved. The rest of the ch., including the tower opening from the N. transept, is Perp. On the S. side of the nave is the Lavethan Chapel, built 1638, for the Reynolds family. The outline of the ch. is curious and unusual. The whole has been restored. There is a *Brass* for John Balsam, rector, 1410, in chasuble. During repairs in the rectory 2 ancient silver crucifixes were found. The parish was known as "Blisland juxta Montem," from the neighbourhood of Roughtor. The head of a cross (a cross within a circle) is placed near the holy well of S. Pratt. It was once above it.

On Pendrift common, near the village, is the *Jubilee Rock*, so called from certain shields of arms and figures designed on it in incised lines by a Lieut. Rogers in 1809—the year of George III.'s jubilee. There are besides, sundry verses, in which "Great George" is duly honoured.

There are some curious stone enclosures and circles at *Carwen*, in the parish of Blisland (on a rising ground a short distance E. of the farm-house), and others on *Kerowe Down*, 1 m. N. of Carwen. On a moor near Carbilly are the *Trippet Stones*, a circle 108 ft. in diam.—9 stones in place, 4 on the ground. At *Hawkstor*, 1 m. E. of the Trippet Stones, is another circle, 152 ft. diam.—5 stones standing, 8 fallen; one, 12 ft. in length, is prostrate in the middle. This circle seems to have been surrounded by a trench.]

2 m. *Council Barrow*, rt. of the road.

2 m. l. an old cross in a field near the turnpike.

1 m. *Bodmin (Inns: Oliver's Royal Hotel; Gatty's Town Arms)*, situated nearly in the centre of the county,

about 12 m. from the Bristol and English Channels. Here are held the sessions and assizes.

(For Bodmin and its neighbourhood see Rte. 23. The *Bodmin Road Stat.*, on the Cornwall Rly., is at Glynn Bridge,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the town. An omnibus meets every train.)

Proceeding again on our route—

$2\frac{3}{4}$  m. l. *Lanivet*. The *Perp. Church* was restored (St. Aubyn, architect) in 1864, when some curious mural paintings were brought to light, as also a piscina or stoup of Dec. work. The ch. possesses a remarkable 14th-century stoup (?), made of cuir-bouilli. The churchyard contains 2 ancient stone crosses, one 10, the other about 11 ft. high. To the l.,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant, are the remains of what is known as *St. Bennet's Monastery*, a small religious foundation, of which the history is very uncertain. (It seems to have been a house of Benedictine nuns, attached to some foreign monastery—but this can hardly have been Monte Cassino or Clairvaux, both of which have been named in connection with St. Bennet's.) The domestic portion of the building (15th century.)—it had been the residence of Henry Courtenay, an officer of Essex's army in the West, in 1644—with its shafted windows and ivied tower, was very interesting until mutilated and cockneyfied in 1859. The mine-works have also contributed to spoil the scene.

A road here branches S. to *St. Austell*, 8 m. (Rte. 23).

Beyond *Lanivet* the traveller enters a barren country, which, rising to the *Tregoss Moors* (celebrated until lately for the ponies bred on them), extends many miles.

3 m. a railway for the conveyance of ore, &c., passes from the high-road here to *St. Blazey*.

$3\frac{1}{2}$  A road on the l. leads to the village of *Roche* (1 m.), which is distant about 2 m. from the bleak hill

of *Hensbarrow* (*Hén-barrow*, i. e. old tumulus) (alt. 1034 ft.). *Roche Church* is modern, of the meeting-house type, but contains an old font of the Norm. character, but doubtful date, so common in Cornwall; it is ornamented with two purses (?) interlaced. In the churchyard is a rude cross. The

*Roche Rocks*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. of the ch., and 680 ft. above the sea, consist of several great masses piled together in rude confusion to a height of 100 ft.; and in the heart of the group are the remains of a little Dec. chapel dedicated to St. Michael. The adjoining cell is said to have been once tenanted by a hermit, and more recently by a solitary leper. The spot is lonely, and well suited to the wild tales attached to it, such as that of Giant Tregeagle, who is said to fly over the moors, on stormy nights, to seek a shelter here from his unearthly pursuer. Close at hand rises a spring which is said to ebb and flow, and at some little distance is the "wishing-well" of St. Roche, to which village maidens still repair on Holy Thursday, to throw in pins and pebbles, and predict coming events by the sparkling of the bubbles. The *Roche Rocks* consist of quartz and schorl, constituting schorl rock, which is in a friable state.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. The traveller is now passing over the *Tregoss Moors*, the fabled hunting-ground of King Arthur, and may see to the rt. the granite eminences of *Belovely* or *Belouda Beacon* (alt. 765 ft.), and *Castle an Dinas* (alt. 729 ft.), the latter crowned with an encampment, and interesting to the geologist for a variety of altered slate (see Rte. 22). "Castle an Dinas," the castle of the "fortress"—*Dinas* signifies a strong earthwork. The name combines the Norman and British terms for a stronghold; but the stone "castle" and the earthen "dinas" were of very different character. (It is not, as is sometimes said, Castle of the Danes): it is a very common name in Wales.

$3\frac{1}{4}$  m. The *Indian Queens*, a lonely inn in a wild unsheltered situation on the moor.

$\frac{3}{4}$  m. *Fraddon*.—To the l. of this hamlet,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m., lies *Calliquoiter Rock*, containing variable mixtures of schorl with granite. The summit of the hill is 690 ft. above the level of the sea. Beyond Blue Anchor the new road to Truro branches off on the l. It runs by the church-town of *Ladock*, and through one of the prettiest valleys in the county. The parish of Ladock is well known for its *stream-works*. They have produced a quantity of tin, and some of the largest pieces of gold which have been found in Cornwall.

1 m. The church-town of *St. Enoder* (Pop. 1151). The small ch. has an early Dec. nave. St. Enoder is said to have died in Cornwall early in the 5th centy. l. the village of *Summercourt*, noted for its annual cattle and sheep fair, on Sept. 25, in which 3000 head of stock commonly change hands.

3 m. *Mitchell*, or *St. Michael*, before the Reform Act a borough town returning 2 M.P.'s. is now a mere village, with so small a pop. that it is not separately returned in the census. —A cross road leads to *Newlyn*, 2 m.: and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. of Newlyn is the manor-house of *Trerice*, the old seat of the Arundels, now belonging to Sir T. Dyke Acland, Bt., by whom it has been restored. It has carvings in panel representing many of the old houses in the county, and is well worth seeing.

$6\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Truro* (Inns: Tedder's Royal Hotel; Lenderyou's Red Lion Hotel). (See Rte. 23.)

## ROUTE 22.

LAUNCESTON TO TRURO, BY CAMELFORD, WADEBRIDGE, AND ST. COLUMB. (THE NORTH COAST.—BOSCASTLE; TINTAGEL; DELABOLE QUARRIES; PADSTOW; THE VALE OF MAWGAN; NEWQUAY.)

(The Central Cornwall rly., from Launceston by Camelford to Bodmin, will run somewhat S. of the road followed in the present route.)

*Launceston* (Rte. 21).

A wild and dreary road, skirting *Laneast* and *Wilsey Downs*, hills traversed by the junction-line of the carbonaceous and grauwacke formations, leads to

12 m. *Davidstow* (pronounced Dew-stow), a poor village, in one of the bleakest districts of Cornwall, but with an interesting *Church*. This is Dec. and Perp. and was ded. after a rebuilding in 1294. There are some good seat-ends, fragments of carving and stained glass, and the octagonal font is curious. The sterile expanse of Davidstow Moor stretches S. to Roughtor and Brown Willy, the 2 Cornish *mountains*. About 3 m. N., on Wilsey Down, is *Warbstow Barrow*, an ancient fortification—an irregular double valium—of considerable size. A long mound in the centre of it is called by the country people *King Arthur's Grave*. (The churches of *Tremayne* and *Trenegloss*, N.E. of Davidstow, contain rudely carved Norm. tympana.)

$3\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Camelford* (Inns: King's Arms; Darlington Arms) (Pop. 1620) situ-



ated in an elevated and hilly part of the county, on the skirt of the moors, and on the *Camel*, here but a rustic stream, which, rising in the parish of Davidstow, unites with the Alan at the Devil's Jump, and thence flows by Wadebridge and Padstow to the sea. The figure of a camel crowns the town-hall, as a weathercock, placed there by the corporation, in allusion to the name of the river. The Camel abounds in peal and trout.

The parish Church, called *Lanteglos*—i. e. the "Church enclosure,"—is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. It is ded. to St. Julitta, and contains E. E. (chancel), Dec., and Perp. (nave) portions. The Perp. E. windows of chancel and S. aisle are good. The heraldic bosses on the roofs of both should be noticed. The arms of Coryton, Tre-lawny, and Trecarrel are conspicuous on that of the S. aisle. The fine octangular font is E. E. (A Norm. font is preserved at the Vicarage.) The W. tower is E. E. The ch. has been restored. The old stones with epitaphs which were on the floor have either been removed to the exterior or covered by modern tiles. A broken stone now standing against the external wall records the burial, in 1560, of Diggory Wallis of Fentonwoon—most probably an ancestor of Captain Wallis (see below). The Norm. font is placed near the fish-pond at the Vicarage. In the centre of the pond is the head of an old cross; and in an adjoining field another old cross has been placed.

[The Church of Advent, 2 m. E. (ded. to St. Adwen, locally *St. Tane*), contains E. E. portions, and is interesting. The N. transept and tower at the W. end of the chancel (both E. E.) deserve notice. In the latter the wall of the newel projects into the N. aisle, and is pierced for a lancet light. There are remains of gilding and colour on the roof (Perp.) of the nave. The S. transept has been removed, and the wall permanently

blocked up. Altogether the condition of the church is to be regretted.]

Camelford was made a free borough by Richard king of the Romans, and incorporated temp. Chas. II. It had for years returned a member to Parl., when it was disfranchised by the Reform Bill. In 1791 it was represented by *Macpherson*, the 'translator' of Ossian. *Captain Wallis*, who discovered Otaheite, was born at *Fentonwoon* (Fenton-woon, i. e. spring or well on the downs), now a farmhouse,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. S., near the river-side.

The neighbourhood of Camelford, according to tradition, has been the scene of 2 sanguinary battles—one between King Arthur and his rebellious nephew Mordred (date 542 ?), in which, it is said, Mordred was slain, and King Arthur wounded mortally; the other between the Britons and the Saxons under Egbert (date 823).

Several excursions of high interest can here be made. Camelford is the nearest town to *Roughton* and *Brown Willy*, 5 and 7 m. S.E. (Rte. 21); the former of which has a magnificent appearance, as it rises in a craggy ridge over intervening hills. In his route to this mountain the traveller will cross a cart-track on the moor, bordered by upright stones, which are ranged along it at regular distances. It will give him an idea of the dreary character of this district. It extends from a place called Watergate to Fivelanes, near Launceston, and the stones were erected by the minister, who had to traverse the waste on Sundays. They are intended to serve as guides in misty weather; a long post occurs at intervals of  $\frac{1}{2}$  m., and is marked on the Watergate side with the letter W., and on that towards Fivelanes with the letter F. The visitor to Camelford can also make an excursion to the wild valley of *Hanter Gantick*, by the *Devil's Jump* (both described in Rte. 21). His

shortest route is by the ch. of *Advent* (see *ante*). In the third field beyond this ch., by the side of the path, stands a time-worn granite *cross*, about 9 ft. in height. In this excursion he will notice the effects of a flood which occurred on the Camel in the summer of 1847. It was occasioned by a singularly heavy rain, which, accompanied by thunder and lightning, fell without intermission from 10 A.M. to 4 P.M. It swept away a number of bridges and destroyed much valuable property. Fortunately an engine happened to be at Wenford Bridge, near St. Mabyn, the terminus of the Wadebridge railway, when the head of water was seen rushing down the valley; and the engineer, starting off, gave the alarm to the farmers living along the banks, so that many had time to drive away their cattle, and remove their most valuable effects.

To the N. of Camelford lies one of the most interesting districts in Cornwall, since it comprehends *Boscastle*, the ruins of *King Arthur's Castle of Tintagel*, the magnificent line of coast between these points, and the celebrated slate-quarries of *Delabole*. In a visit to the sheep-market of Camelford the stranger will be reminded of his vicinity to slate-quarries, since each partition is formed of a single slab of that material.

The traveller can proceed to Boscastle or Tintagel by *Slaughter Bridge* (1 m. N., and now corrupted into *Sloven's Bridge*), which lies on the road from Delabole to Launceston, and is said to have been named as the spot where King Arthur received his death-wound. (The present local tradition however seems to assert that on Slaughter Bridge Arthur killed his nephew Modred,—but that before this, Modred had wounded the king with a poisoned sword, nearly where Worthyvale House stands.) *Worthyvale*, at a short distance from the bridge, was a

manor-house of the ancient lords of Boscastle. Separated only by a fence and gate from the cart-road which leads from Slaughter Bridge to Worthyvale, is the lower part of a tumulus, the upper portion of which has been removed for “top-dressing” by the farmer. A few yards below the tumulus, and at the bottom of the field, a path down a precipitous descent of about 20 ft. leads to the river-side. Here, below the rocky cliff, is a thick, rough slab of coarse granite, about 9 ft. long, 2 broad, and 1 thick, which is called “King Arthur's Tomb.” It is said that this stone was removed by a former Lord Falmouth from a position further down the stream and nearer the bridge, to this more secure site. On the stone in rude letters is the inscription, in Latin, “*Hic jacet filius Me[gar]i.*”

$4\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Boscastle* (*Inn*: Wellington, clean and comfortable. It has been enlarged). This little town (Pop. 366) is situated upon a steep hill, sloping to a valley, which at a short distance is joined by another, each coursed by a rapid stream, when they are together deflected towards the harbour and inlet of Boscastle. The “port” is in a kind of ravine, and is somewhat like Balaclava on a small scale. The scenery in the neighbourhood is most romantic, and the country broken by deep furzy bottoms. Of the grandeur of the coast it is impossible to speak too highly. Boscastle has been so called from a castle of the Norman family of De Botreaux, by which it was once dignified, and of which a green mound is the only surviving mark. In the reign of Henry VI. the heiress of the family was married to Robert Lord Hungerford; and as the possessions of that nobleman were situated at a distance of 100 miles in an easterly direction, it is probable that at this period the castle fell into decay. From the Hungerfords it de-

scended to the Earls of Huntingdon, who retained it till the reign of Elizabeth, and whose heir in the female line, the late Marquis of Hastings, was Baron Bottreaux. (The title is now borne by his sister, the Countess of Loudoun.) The herald will remember the "3 toads" and the "griffin segreant," the arms of the Lords Bottreaux, in the ample marshalling of the house of Hastings. The manor some years since came into the possession of the late T. R. Avery, Esq., who greatly improved the place and developed its trade, and it still belongs to his family.

The parish *Church of Bottreaux*, or *Forrabury*, with its "silent tower," from which it is said the merry peal has never sounded, is situated above Boscastle, and close to the soaring headland of Willapark Point. It is dedicated to St. Symforian, who, according to the tradition, was buried in it. (St. Symphorian, however — martyred A.D. 180 — was really interred at Autun, of which place he was a native.) An ancient granite *cross*, resting upon a pedestal of limestone, stands outside the churchyard. *Within*, the ch. displays E. E. portions in the chancel and very early (Sax.?) arches in the transepts. The circular font is of Norm. character. There were some very good bench-ends; but the interior of the church has been entirely restored. The following legend is connected with the church. Upon its erection, the inhabitants, long envious of the musical bells of Tintagel, determined to have a peal of their own. Lord de Bottreaux, then residing at his castle, aided the project, and a celebrated founder in London was directed to cast the bells. They were despatched by sea. The vessel freighted with them arrived safely off Boscastle, when the bells of Tintagel were swinging with sullen roar. The sound boomed over the waves to the ear of the pilot, who,

elated by the welcome of his native village, piously thanked God that he should be ashore that evening. "Thank the ship and the canvas," exclaimed the captain; "thank God ashore." "Nay," said the pilot, "we should thank God at sea as well as on land." "Not so," quoth the captain; "thank yourself and a fair wind." The pilot rejoined; the captain, after the manner of captains, grew cholerick, swore, and blasphemed. The ship meanwhile had closed the land, and the dark headland of Willapark and the precipices of the Black Pit were seen crowded by the inhabitants, eagerly expecting the precious freight. Suddenly a heavy bank of clouds, having gathered in the west, darkened the entire sky; a furious wind arose, and lashed the sea into mountainous billows. The vessel became unmanageable, and, driving towards the coast, capsized, and foundered, when all on board perished except the pilot, who alone, supported by a part of the wreck, was washed ashore, unhurt. The storm continued with extreme violence. It is said that during the pauses of the gale the clang of the bells was distinctly heard, tolling from the ocean depths, and to this day the inhabitants recognise these solemn sounds during the storms which so frequently assail this part of the coast. The story has been admirably versified by the Rev. R. Hawker, of Morwenstow ('*Cornish Ballads*,' 1869) —

"Still when the storm of Bottreau's waves  
Is wakening in his weedy caves,  
Those bells, that sullen surges hide,  
Peal their deep notes beneath the tide:  
'Come to thy God in time!'  
Thus saith the ocean chime;  
Storm, billow, whirlwind past,  
'Come to thy God at last.'"

(The traveller may be recommended to make himself also acquainted with Mr. Hawker's '*Footprints of Former Men in Old Cornwall*' (1870), where he will find an edifying narrative of an "adventure" at Boscastle.)



The harbour of Boscastle is  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the upper town. It has been excavated by the waves, and is truly romantic—a little winding inlet, not a stone's throw in breadth, and opening under the headland of *Willapark*. (The name occurs elsewhere on this coast—near Combe Martin for example—and signifies “look-out field;” *Welli*, a look-out; *parc*, a field.) The sea is here in constant agitation, and the cove itself affords no security to shipping; but a small space at its extremity, of size sufficient to admit two or three vessels at a time, is enclosed by a diminutive pier, and this, properly speaking, is the harbour of Boscastle. Everything about this place denotes the boisterous seas to which it is exposed; boats are made fast by cables which would ordinarily hold a ship, and, stretched along the pier, lie enormous hawsers, thicker than a man's thigh, which are employed in checking the impetus of vessels when they enter the harbour. Immediately beyond the pier is a seat, from which the stranger can view at his leisure an interesting phenomenon. A fissure in the opposite rocks, passing underground about 50 ft., communicates with the open sea, and from this, at intervals, a column of water is violently projected across the harbour, accompanied by a loud report. But the effect is produced only within an hour of low-water, and when the sea is agitated. From the same spot may be observed another, but more distant phenomenon of a similar kind. A hole pierces an island-rock called *Meachard*, lying outside the harbour, and, as the waves roll by, the spray is occasionally blown from it like a jet of steam. During the summer a number of seals are taken by the Boscastle fishermen. The coast is everywhere undermined by deep caverns, which, when the sea is smooth, the fishermen enter in their boats and explore with torches. The seals, which are fond of lying on ledges in these gloomy retreats, are con-

founded by the light, and fall an easy prey. They are killed for their oil and skins, which are considered of sufficient value to repay the risk of the adventure.

Immediately W. of the harbour rises *Willapark Point*, a magnificent headland, crowned with a low tower, erected as a prospect-house. On its W. side the cliffs recede and form a gloomy chasm, appropriately called the *Black Pit*, since the rock is here so singularly dark that it may be easily mistaken for coal. This headland, when viewed from the point to the W. of it, forms one of the finest cliff-scenes on the coast; its huge and sombre flanks of slate being contrasted by the light-tinted slope of *Resparvell Down*, a barren ridge which fills in the background, and is in keeping with the desolate cliffs and boisterous ocean. Standing upon this point W. of Willapark, the stranger is upon the boundary of two great formations,—the carbonaceous and grauwacke groups, which respectively prevail in Devonshire and Cornwall. The boundary-line passes from Boscastle across the county in the direction of Launceston, and is tolerably well marked as far as S. Petherwin. Northwards, to the extremity of the county, the coast in every part exhibits the singular contortions of the carboniferous strata. From this point the traveller will observe immediately W. of him a slate-quarry, called *Grower*, worked in the face of the grauwacke cliff. The *guide-chains*, by which the stone is raised, are actually fastened to the bottom of the sea, and on as wild a shore as can well be imagined. From the character of the rocks in this neighbourhood the soil is perfectly black.

A delightful excursion can be made from Boscastle to *Crackington Cove*, a romantic spot  $4\frac{1}{2}$  m. E. The road passes over *Resparvell Down* (alt. 850

ft.), which is terminated towards the sea by *High Cliff* (alt. 735 ft.). This down commands a fine view over the Bristol Channel, and along the coast, embracing headland after headland, in magnificent perspective. A quarry for slate is situated on the cliff  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. W. of the cove. *Crackington Cove* is a recess on the E. side of a small bay, which is bounded on the W. by the picturesque promontory of *Carnbeak* (alt. 333 ft.), and on the E. by *Penkinna Head*, which rises above the sea-level about 400 ft. The latter is an imposing mass of dark slate, varied by white lines of the rock the quarrymen call *harder*, which show, even at a distance, the contortions of the strata. The general direction of the beds may be observed at low water, when parallel ridges, among many which are contorted, stretch along the beach towards the W.N.W. At the head of the bay the cliffs slope to the shore in imposing curves, forming inclined planes from 100 to 150 ft. in length; and the retreat of the tide leaves dry under Penkinna Head a rugged bed of rocks, among which are several beautiful stones variously coloured green, white, and brown, and marked by a network of white or yellow quartz veins, which the wear of the sea has brought into prominent relief. This bay appears intended by nature for a harbour, and a company who are working a slate-quarry about a mile up the valley have contemplated throwing out a pier from Carnbeak. The slate of the cove was some years ago quarried on the face of the cliff; but the stone proving of an inferior quality, the works were abandoned.

*Minster Church*, a small antique building 1 m. E. of Boscastle, deserves notice from its situation in a striking and picturesque nook among the hills. The chancel has E. E. portions, and the tower—of which only one stage (not above the roof) exists—has a very early western arch. Part of the roof and walls fell in 1868.

They fell on a Sunday, and service had been held in the church in the morning. The building was rebuilt or “restored” in 1871. In it is a tablet with epitaphs for William Cotton, Canon of Exeter (son of the Bp. of Exeter of the same name), and his wife, who both died in 1656. The English verses partly run—

“Shee first departing, Hee a few weekes tryed  
To live without her, could not, and so dyed.  
Both in their wedlocks great Sabaticke rest  
To be, where there’s no wedlock, ever blest;  
And having here a jubily begun  
They taken hence that it may nere be done.”

About  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the ch. is a fall of water (about 150 ft.) in a recess on the coast called *Pentorgan Cove*. (The best way to this is along the cliffs from the high flagstaff above Boscastle Harbour.) At *Lesnewth* (i. e. New Court),  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.W. of Minster, is a ch. with Norm. and E.E. portions, and a good Perp. tower.

The distance from Boscastle to *Tintagel* is about 3 m., the intermediate country, though hilly, bearing some resemblance to a natural terrace, bounded on the seaboard by precipices, and on the land-side by a range of elevated hills, which seem at one period to have marked the border of Britons and English (see post). Proceeding from Boscastle towards Tintagel (you should walk by the coast)—you will reach the farm-house of *Trethevey* shortly before *Longbridge* (2 m. from Boscastle). At Trethevey the key of the door leading to St. Nighton’s Keive may be obtained, and a guide if wished. At Longbridge the road crosses a deep *bottom*, through which a brawling stream flows to the sea, and a mile up the valley falls nearly 40 ft. in a cascade called *St. Nighton’s Keive*. St. Nighton is probably the same as *St. Nectan*, to whom Hartland ch. is dedicated (*Deoon*, Rte. 18). Owing to a thick growth of brake it is a difficult task to walk through the valley to this waterfall.

The better plan is to turn off the road at the farmhouse of Trethevey. From this place, by pursuing a lane for about a mile, and then crossing 3 or 4 fields, the cascade may be reached without trouble. The valley is abruptly terminated by a barrier of rock, through a chasm of which the stream is hurried to a fall, and tumbles about 30 ft. into a circular basin, or *keive*. From this it passes through a natural arch, and, gushing under and over a large slab of stone, which is curiously fixed in the opening, is precipitated again 10 ft. into a dell dark with foliage. Altogether the scene is romantic and interesting, and will well repay a scramble even through the briars of the valley. A few yards below the fall the water is confined by a dam, and here there is a large rectangular mass of schist, about 20 ft. long by 6 ft. broad, of so uniform a shape that it might be imagined to be a monumental stone raised over the remains of some solitary giant who had haunted the spot. The genii loci were, however, of less ponderous bone, for a story is told of two mysterious old ladies, who here lived in such secret retirement, that they actually died with their names unknown by the gossips of the neighbourhood. Many a tale now circles at their expense, and, among others, that they lived upon snails, which are particularly numerous in this part of the country. One on foot should walk down the valley—which is known as “the Valley of Rocks”—from the bridge to the sea. This is the prettiest part of it; it is roughened by schistose rocks, and contains Trevillet watermills, which are proper subjects for the pencil, and have been painted by Creswick under the title of “The Valley Mill.” You should proceed by the cliffs to Tintagel. On the W. side of the bay into which the valley opens is a dark little recess, called *Bossiney Hole*, shut in by lofty precipices. During the summer and autumn this spot, at low water, is

a scene of singular bustle, as a number of donkeys are then employed in scrambling up and down the rocks, carrying bags of sand, which are sold to the farmer as a top-dressing for the land. A headland called *Willapark*, resembling the point at Boscastle, juts out to the W. of it, and opposite to the village of *Bossiney*. As seen from the W. it presents a sheer precipice of a very striking and beautiful appearance, a perfect wall, tinted with yellow lichens. *Bossiney* is a mere hamlet of poor cottages, but it has been represented in Parl. by Sir Francis Drake, Sir Francis Cottington, and other distinguished persons. In 1695 its member was John Tregagle, son of “Giant Tregagle,” and sheriff of the county. The village is remarkable for being built round a large barrow, on which it was the custom to read the writ for the election of M.P.s before the borough was disfranchised.

1 *Trevena* (Inn: Wharnccliffe Arms—enlarged, and very comfortable. The distance from Tintagel to Bude is 21 m., to Bodmin 20 m.) This village is in the immediate vicinity (about  $\frac{1}{4}$  hr. distance) of the headland of *Tintagel* (locally pronounced *Downdadgel*; the name is said to signify the “impregnable fortress”), which, celebrated as the most romantic scene in Cornwall, derives additional interest from being crowned with a ruinous castle of high antiquity, the reputed birthplace and residence of King Arthur. (The tourist should be told that the ruins of the castle on the headland are protected by a wall and a locked door, the key of which is kept at a small house passed on the way from the village. This house is below the road, by the side of the stream, and has been a mill.) The promontory strikingly illustrates an action of the sea which tends to separate headlands from the mainland and convert them into islands; and consists of a peninsula, united to the coast by a neck of



broken rocks, pierced by a long dark cavern, or rather tunnel, which may be passed through at low water. It is about 80 yards in length. The tide enters first from the farther side. A wild hollow, commencing at Trevena, opens to the sea in the rocky recess under Tintagel, and the stream which flows through it falls over the precipice in a cascade. So abrupt is the cliff at this spot, that vessels were formerly brought alongside for the purpose of shipping slate. This hazardous practice is now discontinued, but a wooden stage, projecting over the cliff, and other machinery employed in loading the vessels, still remain, and are a happy addition to the picturesque. The ruins of the *castle* are situated partly on the mainland and partly on the peninsula, being separated by the deep chasm or gap occasioned by the partial destruction of the isthmus. Considering the exposure of the locality, and the number of years which must have elapsed since the erection of the building, it is surprising that any portion should exist. The ruins, however, occupy an area of some extent, and consist of dark disintegrated walls, which are pierced by small square apertures and arched entrances. The different parts of the castle are said to have been once connected by a drawbridge, and this is not improbable, as the neck of land is continually diminishing under the repeated assaults of the sea, so that the chasm, if indeed it existed, must have been inconsiderable when the castle was built. In addition to the ruins which stand on the heights, the remains of an ancient landing-place, called *Porth Iern* (the Iron Gate), may be seen at the base of the promontory. These consist of a massive bastion and gateway, which, like the outer walls of the castle, have been sometimes considered to date from the time of the Damnonian kingdom—before the English had penetrated so far west-

ward. The walls are built of the slate of the country, with coarse mortar full of small grit-stones. "The lower part of the chapel, with a W. porch and a solid altar, may be traced, with a burial-ground close to it. Another part is erroneously called the church, but was clearly a domestic building with a round staircase and a garderobe; the pit of another garderobe turret also remains, with part of one of the closets over it. This work appears to be of the 13th centy. There is a pointed arch to the doorway, and the walls are at present not more than 2 ft. 6 in. thick. . . . The work on the mainland and on the island appears to be all of the same character, and had doubtless been connected by a drawbridge. The whole appears to be of the beginning of the 13th centy. with some later alterations."—*J. H. P.* There is, however, very little from which to form an accurate judgment as to the date of these remains, since there are no mouldings or cut stone fragments. The walls are falling away year by year with the cliff. The island will be visited by every intelligent traveller, the ascent now presenting little difficulty, as a winding path has been cut in the face of the cliff, although it must be admitted that the remark of Norden still applies—"he must have eyes that will scale Tintagel." This path at first *descends* a little rt., and then, bending at the angle, ascends by steps to the top of the precipice. (Here the traveller will encounter a high wall, in which is a locked door, the key of which he should have procured on his way (see *ante*).

The early history of Tintagel Castle is to be gleaned only from tradition. There is no authentic record of its origin; but the tradition which has connected Tintagel with Arthur, the "flower of kings," is of unknown antiquity, and—although the existing remains are no

doubt of far later date—a principal stronghold of the old “princes” of “West Wales”—by which name Cornwall and part of Devonshire were called to a late period—may very probably have existed on this site. In the mediæval romances belonging to the cycle of Arthur the name of Tintagel frequently occurs—most frequently in the romances of Tristrem, where Tintagel is made the castle of king Mark of Cornwall. “Tintagel,” it is said in one of them—

“estoit un chastel  
Qui moult par art e fort e bel,  
Ne cremoist asalt ne engin qui vaille  
Sur la mer en Cornouaille.”

The walls, continues the description, were painted with various colours, and had been laid under a powerful spell, by means of which the castle became invisible twice in the year (see the *Romans de Tristan*, ed. Michel). Soon after the Conquest Tintagel became a residence of the Earls of Cornwall, and in 1245 Earl Richard, the son of King John, received in it secretly his nephew David Prince of Wales—whom he had supported “more than was right” during the expedition in that year, of Henry III. against the Welsh. Subsequently it became the property of the crown, and was occasionally used as a prison—John of Northampton, ex-Lord Mayor of London, having been sent here in 1385, according to Carew, “for his unruly mayoralty condemned hither as a perpetual penitentiary”—until the reign of Elizabeth, when Burleigh, considering the cost of keeping it in repair too onerous, allowed it to fall into ruins. It now belongs to the Duchy. Such in a few words is all that we know of Tintagel, but the stranger, as he contemplates its “worm-eaten hold of ragged stone,” will recall the romantic stories of King Arthur and his knights, re-erect the castle, and send forth from its gates the well-known band:—

“Sir Lancelot, Sir Stephen bold,  
They rode with them that daye,  
And foremost of the companye  
There rode the stewart Kaye.

So did Sir Banier and Sir Bore,  
And eke Sir Garratte Keene;  
Sir Tristram too, that gentle knight,  
To the forest freshe of greene.”

*Marriage of Sir Gawaine.*

For, in truth, the grand solitude which now characterise the place is well calculated to encourage a truant fancy. The ruinous walls are remarkable for their dark and sombre hue, unrelieved by the usual patchwork of lichens; and the stones, worn to sharp edges by the weather, being laid on the bare rock, the direction of their laminæ coinciding with those of the cliffs, can be scarcely distinguished from the ground at a little distance. The slate of the promontory well merits notice. Where removed from the more destructive influence of the waves, it has been singularly weathered by wind and rain into a multitude of little basins and ridges, presenting an appearance similar to that of a body of snow or ice which has been for some time exposed to the sun's rays. Some of these slate “rock basins” are whimsically called *King Arthur's Cups and Saucers*. On the W. side a grotesque mass of slate rises in a jagged pillar, about 40 ft. high, and appears as if it had been acted upon by a corrosive acid. A spring of fresh water rises on the summit of the promontory. and a few sheep pasture on the turf, and occasionally fall into the sea. The flavour of the *island* mutton is considered particularly fine. The botanist will observe that the cliffs are hung with *samphire*, and may procure specimens of *Trifolium stellatum* from their rocky crevices. The character of this iron-bound coast is well seen at Tintagel. The sea front, mostly composed of slate, presents a series of inaccessible headlands and gloomy recesses, illustrating the influence of the “Atlantic

drift," which is especially directed into the Bristol Channel. The sea is here ever heaving in long undulations, and, the water being deep to the land, the base of the cliffs is worn by the roll of the waves into a concave surface, which presents an effectual barrier to escape in shipwreck.

This is not the place to discuss the question of the historic existence of Arthur—whom, however, Mr. Rees and Dr. Guest, the two best authorities on the subject, consider to have been a true prince of Cornwall, who long withstood the westward advance of the English. Of his origin as the great hero of romance there are many versions, but on this spot we shall of course prefer that given by the Laureate—

"And that night the bard  
Sang Arthur's glorious wars, and sang the king  
As well nigh more than man, and railed at  
those

Who called him the false son of Gorlois :  
For there was no man knew from whence he  
came;

But after tempest, when the long wave broke  
All down the thundering shores of Bude and  
Boss,

There came a day as still as heaven, and then  
They found a naked child upon the sands  
Of wild Dundagil by the Cornish sea;  
And that was Arthur; and they fostered him  
Till he by miracle was approven king:  
And that his grave should be a mystery  
From all men, like his birth . . ."

The local pronunciation of the castle—"Dundagil"—is here adopted. The scene of Arthur's disappearance in the fatal battle of Camlan, fought against the traitor Modred—

"That great battle in the west  
Where I must strike against my sister's son,  
Leagued with the lords of the White Horse,  
and knights  
Once mine, and strike him dead, and meet  
myself  
Death, or I know not what mysterious  
doom"—

is fixed by local tradition at Camel-ford (see *ante*), and by certain of the romancers, followed by Tennyson ('Morte d'Arthur'), in Lyonesse—the mysterious submerged

district between the Land's End and the Scilly Isles. The grave of the "clear-faced king" remains a mystery. A stone called "King Arthur's tomb" is pointed out at Slaughter Bridge, near Camelford. A well-known mediæval story asserted that his tomb was discovered and opened at Glastonbury—where the historic Arthur may very possibly have been interred—in the reign of Hen. II., the tomb having been marked by the line—

"Hic jacet Arturus, rex quondam rexque  
futurus."

At Tintagel it is still believed that he haunts the battlements of his castle in the shape either of a Cornish chough or a raven, it is not certain which, but neither of these birds is willingly shot by the natives. This belief is referred to by Don Quixote—"Have you not read, sir, . . . the famous exploits of King Arthur? .. of whom there goes an old tradition that this king did not die, but that by magic art he was turned into a raven; and that in process of time he shall reign again, and recover his kingdom and sceptre; for which reason it cannot be proved that, from that time to this, any Englishman has killed a raven."—Bk. ii. ch. 5. "Guinevere," the name of Arthur's faithless queen, is still common in Cornwall under the form of "Jennifer."

Tintagel, in early days, was the gateway into the Celtic peninsula, the only military road passing it on its course along the N. coast of Devon and Cornwall. Hence its ancient importance, and the battles which occurred in its immediate vicinity. The boundary of the Celt and Saxon may perhaps be traced from the Tamar to Tintagel by the names of the villages—Michaelstow, Jacobstow, Davidstow, Morwenstow, &c.—but the real history of the gradual advance of the English into Cornwall, and of the boundaries of



the two races at different periods, has still to be accurately traced.

The *Church of Tintagel* (dedicated to St. Marcelliana), which stands on an exposed spot above the lofty cliffs W. of the castle, and has been subjected to restoration, will repay a visit. It contains Saxon portions (transept arches?); Norm. (chancel arch and font, remarkable, on 4 spreading legs); E. E. (western tower arch); and Dec. and Perp. elsewhere. The N. chancel arch, or Lady-chapel, has the original stone altar. The roof of the porch is formed of 4 large slabs. In the nave is a good *Brass* for Johanna Boon, circ. 1430, and in the S. transept an incised slab with counter-sunk head of the effigy, temp. Edw. I. The ch. once belonged to the Abbey of Fontevrault in Normandy. Edward IV. bestowed it upon the collegiate ch. at Windsor, and at present the dean and chapter of that establishment attach the great tithes, and are the patrons of the living. The chief furniture of the ch. is decorated with the cross of St. George accordingly. The vicar of Tintagel is constable of the castle. The stranger will notice in the churchyard the green mounds—almost barrows—of some old graves; and on an altar-tomb, near the door, some curious lines to the memory of a man who was killed by lightning in the last century. In the churchyard also was buried (1868) John Douglas Cooke, for many years principal editor of the 'Saturday Review.' He occasionally occupied a cottage (built by himself) at Tintagel, but died in London.

1 m. S. of Trevena is *Trebarwith* (pronounced Trebarreth) *Strand*, the sandy shore of a bay about a mile in width, and deservedly a favourite spot with artists; not only is it intrinsically beautiful as a coast-scene, but it offers facilities for the study of the sea in its greatest purity, the billows being unsullied by earthy particles

held in suspension. The rocky cliffs of this part of Cornwall have, in particular, been painted by Creswick, and in many points resemble Italian coast-scenery. It is worthy of notice that the "pietra forte" of Florence—although little older than the London clay—has been so modified by subterranean heat that it was once considered a very ancient formation, and was classed with the Cornish killas under the name of *grauwacke*.

From Tintagel the traveller should return to Camelford by the *Delabole Quarries*, which are 4 m. from Trevena and 2 m. W. from Camelford. They are celebrated for producing the best slate in the kingdom, and have been worked many years, being mentioned by Carew, who wrote in the reign of Eliz. On the road he will pass another large quarry called *Bowethick*, or *North Delabole*, situated in a valley rendered picturesque by protruding rocks, and opening to the sea at the little cove of *Port William*. 2 villages owe their origin to the Delabole quarries, *Pengeley* and *Medrose*; the best accommodation is to be found at

4 m. *Pengeley*, i. e. head of the grove (*Inn*: the Old Delabole Inn). The quarries present one of the most astonishing and animated scenes imaginable. The traveller suddenly beholds a vast excavation, the result of the uninterrupted labour of centuries, encompassed by dark blue hills of rubbish, continually on the increase, and slowly encroaching upon the domain of the farmer. The scene is enlivened by a throng of men busily engaged in various noisy employments, while waggons and horses are everywhere in rapid motion, and steam-engines are lifting with a harsh sound their ponderous arms, and raising loaded trucks from the depths of the pit, or masses of slate of several tons' weight, which are seen slowly as-

cending *guide-chains* to stages which overhang the quarry. The stranger should obtain the services of one of the "captains"—superintendents—who are always willing to act as guides, and to explain the different operations to which the slate is subjected. The quarry is about 260 ft. in depth. Upon the edge of the quarry is the *Papote Head*, a projecting platform, from which a number of *guide-chains* are stretched like the shrouds of a ship to the base of the pit. The slate is first loosened by small charges of gunpowder; it is then torn up by wedges and crow-bars, and placed in trucks, which, being attached to a wheel which traverses a *guide-chain*, are drawn up by the steam-engine some feet above the *Papote Head*. Movable stages, called *hatches* or *tables*, are then run out under the trucks, which, being lowered upon a framework on wheels, are drawn away by horses to the different workshops, where the slate is split into various sizes, according to the purpose it is intended to serve. The water is pumped from the quarry by water-wheels into an adit, and the slate is shipped at the little harbours of *Port Gavorne* and *Boscastle*, the former being the principal port in the summer, the latter in the winter, as affording the best shelter to the vessels. About 1000 men are employed in these works, who raise on an average 120 tons of slate per day, which, manufactured on the spot into roofing slates, cisterns, and other articles, are exported to various parts of the United Kingdom, and to France, Belgium, the West Indies, and America. The roofing slates of Delabole are particularly famous, and are divided into various sizes, called respectively *Ladies*, *Countesses*, *Duchesses*, *Queens*, *Rags*, and *Imperials*. If the stranger should be desirous of comparing the produce from different parts of the quarry, he can ascertain the quality by the *sound* when the stone is struck, which

should be clear and sonorous; by the *colour*, since the light blue is firm and close, the blackish blue of a loose texture and apt to imbibe water; and lastly by the *feel*, a good stone being hard and rough to the touch, and a bad one smooth and oily. The best slate from any quarry is called the *bottom-stone*, and at Delabole is found at and below a depth of 24 fath. from the surface. The name *Delabole*, or *Dennabowl* (sometimes corrupted into *Dilly-bolly*), is in Cornwall often associated with patches of barren soil, and there are furze-crofts on many estates which are thus denominated. On the eastern edge of the Bodmin Moors we find a *Dennabowl* in close proximity to *Stonyford*, a name which sufficiently denotes the character of the district. The country in the vicinity of Pengelley bristles with hedges of slate, and the sides and roofs of out-houses are here frequently formed of single slabs of that material. The neighbourhood is a convenient one for the builder, as the proprietors of the quarries are too happy to have the *deads* removed, since their accumulation involves the sacrifice of much valuable land. Fine specimens of the "Cornish diamond," or rock crystal, have been found in these quarries.

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Proceeding from Camelford towards Wadebridge—

3 m. 1. *St. Teath*. In the *Church* see a curious pulpit, carved and coloured. It was presented to the parish in 1630 by the family of Carminowe, who, in the celebrated *Scrope and Grosvenor* quarrel, asserted that they had borne the disputed arms (azure, a bend or) from "the days of King Arthur" (*Scrope and Grosvenor Roll*, by Nicolas). In the E. window of the S. transept is the shield of Hen. VII., with other heraldic bearings. There are some good seat-ends, and an effigy in the N. transept (of

the 13th centy.?). Near St. Teath (pronounced St. *Teth*) is a wayside cross, with 3 holes only, standing in the hedge. Of St. Tethe, or St. Etha, nothing is known. (This was the native parish of Anne Jeffries, and the scene of her mysterious adventures among the pixies or “small people,”—a most curious account of which, in a letter from one Moses Pitt to Dr. Fowler, Bp. of Gloucester, will be found in the ‘Harleian Miscellany.’ Anne was born, the daughter of a poor labouring man, in 1626. At 19 years old she went to live in the family of Moses Pitt, and there was taken under the special care of the pixies. She first saw them in an arbour in the garden—six little men, dressed in green, with very bright eyes. They often came to dance with her in the orchard; took her to see the wonders of pixy-land; gave her power to cure sundry disorders among the people, and for some time fed her entirely. “She once,” says Moses Pitt, “gave me a piece of her bread, which I did eat, and I think it was the most delicious bread that ever I did eat, either before or since.” The famous Justice Tregeagle sent her to Bodmin jail, but nothing could be proved against her, and she was freed, as the pixies had promised her. The whole narrative is very curious from the illustration it affords of Cornish pixy-lore before the days of modern scepticism.) 1. about 2 m. lies the remote church-town of *Michaelstow*. The ch. has Dec. portions (nave; where the piers on the S. side are of granite, with foliated capitals of Caen stone), and Perp. (S. aisle and tower). There is a good open roof to the S. aisle, and the N. aisle has a chantry (divided off by screen) at its E. end. The font is Norm. There are some fragments of stained glass. In this parish is *St. Syth's* (Osyth's?) beacon—an earthwork rising to a great height.

3 m. rt. *St. Kew*. The Church here

should be seen. It is of the early part of the 15th centy., somewhat resembling Bodmin. The tower is fine. The cradle roofs deserve notice. There are incised slabs (17th centy.) in the chancel and N. aisle. Almost every window has remains of stained glass, and in the E. window is a Root of Jesse (15th cent.), said to have come from Bodmin. The wild boar which figures in one of the windows is said to have been killed in Lemon Woods by a man named Lanow; the name also of the parish before the dedication of the ch. to St. Kew, of whom nothing is known. On the same side of the road, at a distance of about 5 m., is *Endellion*. The ch. is of no great interest. In the parish is Port Issyk (issic, i. e. *lower port*)—corrupted into P. Isaac—whence the Delabole slate is exported. 1. *St. Tudy*. *Hengar House*, a seat of Sir Henry Onslow, Bart., is enriched by some tapestry and paintings. In the ch. are monuments of the Nicols family, one dated 1597.

2 m. 1. *St. Mabyn*, and near it an earthwork called *Killbury* or *Kelly Rounds*, circ. with 2 high ramparts and ditches, much destroyed. The church-tower of St. Mabyn (75 ft.) is one of the loftiest in the county: it was much damaged by lightning in 1865. There are grotesque corbels at the angles of the upper stages, and 4 statues in niches at the top. The tower stands on an eminence. The ch. is for the most part Perp. The E. window is a memorial for Francis Hext and wife.

2 m. *Wadebridge* (*Inns*: the Molesworth Arms; Commercial Hotel), a town remarkable for its bridge, the longest and one of the oldest in the county, but partly reconstructed a few years since. It is a picturesque structure of 17 arches (one arch at each end is built up), built early in the 15th centy. (the exact date is not certain), and is



said to have originated in the exertions of a vicar of Egloshayle, named Lovebound, or Lovebond, who, affected by the continual loss of life at the ferry—(the old ford, the *wath* or *wade*),—raised, “with great paine and studie” a fund sufficient to pay the cost of its erection, and at his death bequeathed an annual sum of 20*l.* to be applied towards its maintenance. A railroad runs from this town to Bodmin, and a branch extends in the direction of Camelford to Wenford Bridge, near the rocky valley of *Hanter-Gantick*. (Rte. 21.) The trains (but only on market and fair-days) carry passengers as far as Bodmin, but are ordinarily employed in bringing copper and iron-ore from the Lanescot and other mines, and conveying imports and sea-sand for manure up the country. The valley of the Camel, through which this rly. passes, contains the prettiest scenery in the neighbourhood. The situation of *St. Breock ch.* is especially pleasing. The parish *Church of Egloshayle (the ch. by the river)* stands on the rt. bank of the Camel, and may be seen from the bridge. The E. E. walls remain; the rest is Perp.; and the tower, which is a fine specimen, was probably, as well as the S. aisle, the work of Lovebond, the vicar who built the bridge. In the moulding of the W. door is a serpent, triumphant on one side, depressed on the other. In the chancel is an incised slab to the Kestells, 1522. The pulpit (late Perp.) is no doubt Lovebond’s work. His shield or device is the 3 hearts with fillet, on which is the name “Lovebound.” This is seen on the tower door. *St. Breock Church*, which has been restored, is mostly Perp., except the tower, which is Dec., and the very fine font, also of Dec. form. In the chancel is a *Brass* for a civilian and 2 wives, circ. 1510 (Tredinicks?). About 5 m. on the road to Bodmin is *Pencarrow* (Dowager Lady Moles-

worth: see Rte. 23); and 5 m. N. by E., in an elevated, unfrequented part of the country, *St. Endellion*, with a weather-stained ch., dating from the reign of Hen. VI. (see *ante*). On an opposite hill are some remains of *Roscarrock House*, formerly residence of the ancient family of Roscarrock, a ponderous building, castellated and loop-holed, and entered through a heavy arch of granite.

An excursion can be made from Wadebridge by a wild bleak road, or by the river, to

*Padstow* (by road 8 m.). (*Inns*: Commercial Hotel; Golden Lion. Steamers ply between Padstow and Bristol, calling at Swansea and Ilfracombe.) (Pop. 2489). This is one of those antiquated unsavoury fishing-towns which are viewed most agreeably from a distance. It is situated about 1 m. from the sea, near the mouth of the Alan estuary, and its name is generally said to be an abbreviation of Petrockstowe. But this is uncertain. The “St. Petrock’s stow” of the Sax. Chron. is Bodmin (see Rte. 23). The old Cornish name of Padstow was *Laffenack*, and the English *Aldestowe* = the old “stow” or place. This became corrupted into *Adelstow*, and it was asserted that Athelstan had founded it when, after driving the Britons from Exeter, he passed westward into Cornwall. (This however is a claim put forth without reason by many Cornish towns.) The name “Padstow” cannot be traced back for many centuries. There is a tradition that St. Patrick landed here, and the name may commemorate him; or as the manor, port, harbour, and fishery belonged to the monastery at Bodmin, it may gradually have acquired the name of St. Petrock. Padstow appears to have been a seaport of some consequence in early days, and is mentioned as having contributed two war-ships fully equipped for the siege of Calais

(Edw. III.). Its prosperity, according to a tradition, declined in the reign of Hen. VIII., in consequence of an accumulation of sand at the mouth of the harbour.

The *Church*, which is late Dec., has been restored throughout by Miss Prideaux Brune, of Place. The slender pillars, with banded capitals and lofty arches, deserve notice. The windows have all been filled with stained glass, and the timber roofs are new. The font, with an arcade and figures of the 12 Apostles, is ancient, with the exception of the 4 side shafts. It is of "Caraclew" stone (*i. e.* *Car-a-clew* = grey rock.) Most of the ornamental work, door-lambs, mullions, window-dressings, and fonts, of this district are made of Caraclew, a good stone, but of a cold slaty grey colour.) This font was once regarded by the inhabitants as endued with a marvellous property, which was held in high esteem by the *mauvais sujets* of the town. This was nothing less than the virtue of preserving those who had been baptized in it from the gallows. Early in the present century, however, much to their discomfiture, a man named Elliot, who had been duly christened in it, was convicted of robbing the mail and hanged. In the ch. is a monument (1627) to Sir Nicholas Prideaux.

*Place House* (Charles Prideaux Brune, Esq.), the ancient seat of the family of Prideaux, stands, encircled by trees, upon the high ground above Padstow. It was erected in 1600 upon the site of a monastery said to have been founded by St. Petroc, and destroyed by the Danes in 981. It contains numerous pictures, including several youthful productions of the Cornish artist *Opie*, who, before leaving the county, made an expedition to Padstow, where he painted all the Prideauxes, their servants, and even the family cats. Among the older portraits are those of *Humphrey*

*Prideaux*, the learned Dean of Norwich, who was born here, and Harriet Villiers, Duchess of Cleveland. There is a large painting of Jupiter and Europa, some good landscapes, cattle-pieces, and a Madonna and Child. In the neighbouring parish of St. Merryn is *Harlyn*, the seat of the Peter family; and in that of St. Issey some slight traces of *Halwyn*, where, according to the tradition, a Champernowne and his lady lived in separate establishments on opposite sides of the estuary, but contentedly singing

"That verdant hill and silver stream  
Divide my love and me."

The *Church of Little Petherick*, 3 m. on the Wadebridge road, has been admirably rebuilt, on the plans of Mr. W. White, by the late vicar, Sir Hugh Molesworth, Bart. It contains a valuable copy of Fox's 'Book of Martyrs,' 3 vols. folio, published 1684.

*Padstow Harbour*, though much obstructed by sand, with an entrance narrow and dangerous, and a bar called the *Dunbar* (*Dune bar*) within its mouth, is the only place of shelter on the N. coast of Cornwall; and during gales from the N.W., when a refuge on this iron-bound shore is particularly required, its entrance is attended with considerable risk, as at these times there is an eddy of wind within the point by which vessels are likely to be taken aback and driven upon the sands. A capstan has, however, been placed on *Stepper Point* (227 ft. above the sea), and when a vessel is expected a pilot-boat waits within the headland, so as to carry a hawser on board in time to prevent these fatal effects. But it is intended to construct a harbour of refuge here. The sands are thought to be now on the decrease, owing to the amazing quantity which is annually taken from the Dunbar, and despatched for manure up the country. They are

said to be the richest in the county in carb. of lime, of which they contain 80 per cent., and are in such demand that the amount thus carried away in the year has been estimated at no less than 100,000 tons. A *raised beach* may be seen at the mouth of the harbour. The E. shore of the estuary is desolated with sand, which, piled in a series of naked hills, gives great wildness to the view from Padstow, but has rather a cheerful appearance on an overclouded day, when it appears as if brightened by sunshine.

This sand has partly buried an ancient chapel, dedicated to *St. Enodoc* (locally "Sinkineddy"), and situated under the E. side of *Bray Hill*, a barren eminence 209 ft. above the sea, lying a short distance N. of Padstow, but on the opposite side of the harbour. The sand is piled around this building to the level of the roof, and has been excavated to allow a passage to the door, but is now fixed by turf. Its accumulation appears to have been arrested at a distant period, as there are several ancient tombstones upon the surface. Observe one on the N.E. side of the churchyard with a quaint inscription and date 1687. This little ch. was built about the year 1430, to supply the place, it is thought, of an ancient *oratory*, traces of which were revealed about 50 years ago, but only for a short time, by the shifting of the sand on Bray Hill. On approaching the existing ch. little else is seen than its crooked spire of slate-stone, blackened by the salt breezes and encrusted with yellow lichens. The seats in the interior are wormeaten, and ornamented with carving so rude that it might be imagined coeval with the ark. Some scarlet and gold remains on the roof panels. The antiquary, however, will regret the necessity for the late repairs, which have obliterated some of the most interesting features of this little faue. Its Norman font, a plain circular bowl

with cable-moulding at the base, is an indication of the existence of a ch. prior to the present structure. Connected with this building, a story is told, that some years ago the clergyman, in order to preserve his emoluments and fees, was in the habit of descending into the pulpit by a skylight. Service is now performed in it once a fortnight. *St. Enodoc* is in the parish of *St. Minver*, where is a very interesting E. E. *Church* with Perp. additions. The W. tower is E. E. The nave is nearly filled with seats having well-carved ends. There is a *Brass* to Roger Opy and wife, 1517. Some incised slate slabs have been arranged behind the altar. Between Wadebridge and *St. Enodoc* is a small *Chapel* on the sandy shore of Padstow harbour called *St. Michael*, or the Rock Church; it is in most features like *St. Enodoc Ch.*, but without tower and spire. The font is almost exactly the same. Against its eastern wall, on the outside, is a good head of a large cross without a staff.

On the opposite side of the estuary, and near Trevoze Head (4 m. W.), the stranger may find the tower of another old ch., dedicated to *St. Constantine*, which the sand has invaded with more fatal effect. In its vicinity the *Feast of St. Constantine* used to be annually celebrated, and has been discontinued only a few years. Its celebration consisted in the consumption of limpet-pies, a service in the ch., and a hurling match.

Near the mouth of the harbour are 3 *island rocks*, which are visited in the summer by parties of pleasure, or persons in search of gulls' eggs. There is risk, however, in the adventure, as a ground-sea sometimes rises without warning, and cuts off the retreat.

At *Porthqueen* (i. e. *Porthgwin* = White Porth) and *Kellan Head* (alt. 209 ft.), situated on the coast between Padstow and *Port Isaac*, are fine specimens of trap-dykes. At *Kellan Head* the intrusive rock has caught up fragments of slate, which



appear to have been much altered by the heat of the igneous mass.

*Trevose Head* (4 m. W.), where are some silver-lead mines, is a good point for a view of the coast, since it is situated about midway between Hartland and St. Ives, and projects boldly into the Channel. The lighthouse was erected 1847. It exhibits two fixed lights, one upon the summit of the tower (alt. 204 ft.), the other at the base, and 129 ft. above high-water mark. Between *Pentire Point* and *Trevose Head* the cliffs show the effects of considerable disturbance. On the W. side of the latter headland trappean rocks are singularly mixed with arenaceous beds and argillaceous slates. Organic remains occur abundantly in the slates and calcareous beds near *Dinas Cove*, S.W. of *Padstow*.

In 1864 two golden crescent-shaped ornaments, and a bronze celt of very simple form, were found 6 ft. below the surface, near *Padstow*; they are now in the Museum at *Truro* (Rte. 23).

Proceeding from *Wadebridge* towards *St. Columb*:—

2 m. Before reaching this milestone a small stone *cross* l. on the road-side. rt. to *Padstow*, 6 m. (It was here that Mr. Norway was murdered by two brothers named *Lightfoot*, Feb. 8, 1840. The murderers were hanged at *Bodmin*, and confessed all the circumstances of their crime. On the evening of the murder, Norway's brother, chief officer of the ship '*Orient*,' then about 7 m. N.N.W. of the island of *St. Helena*, dreamt that he saw the murder perpetrated, with all the facts as they occurred,—excepting only that a house which he well knew, seemed in his dream to be l. instead of rt. of the road. See the whole remarkable story in *Carlyon's 'Early Years and Late Reflections,'* vol. i. p. 219.)

1 m. *No Man's Land*. Here the tra-

veller ascends the wild highland of *St. Breock Downs* (alt. 739 ft.), which has a particularly black and gloomy aspect, even at a distance. l. 1 m. is a rock called the *Druids' Altar*; and  $1\frac{3}{4}$  m. the *Great Stone*, at the intersection of 4 cross-roads.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. rt. *St. Issey Beacon*, a conspicuous landmark. l. *St. Breock Down*.

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. Here, l. of the road, may be seen 6 upright stones, the remnant of 9, which once stood in a row, and were known as the *Nine Maidens* (in Corn. "Naw Wawrs," the "nine sisters"). They are possibly sepulchral.

3 m. *St. Columb Major* (*Inn*: *Red Lion*, kept by *Polkinhorne*, an excellent guide to the district, and most civil and obliging landlord). This town (Pop. 2879) is situated about 5 m. from the sea, and derives its name from *St. Columb*—not the famous *St. Columbkille*, but a sainted Irish virgin, who in the 5th cent. preached in Cornwall. Her remains rested in the same tomb with *SS. Patrick* and *Bridget* in *Down Cathedral*. The town is seated upon an eminence, the reputed site of a Danish fortification. The *Church* (which has been restored, 1867, *St. Aubyn*, architect) is of great size and beauty. It is Early Dec. (piers and arches of nave, S. porch door, S. transept window, and font), and Perp. (all the remaining portions). In the chancel observe the stone altar, found in 1846 under the floor, and now placed on 4 granite shafts—in all probability its original supporters. The chancel was once 10 ft. longer, but was injured by an explosion of gunpowder in 1676. The window of the S. transept is a fine example. The font has grotesque faces, protruding tongues at each other, on the sides. There are S. and N. porches; and the W. tower (Perp.) stands on open arches W., S., and N. Much has been done for this ch., which has some good open seats. In the ch. are

3 *Brasses*—Sir John Arundell, Kt. of the Bath (1545), and 2 wives; Sir John Arundell (d. 1590) and wife (engraved circ. 1630); and John Arundell (1633) and wife. In the churchyard is a small and curious cross. The manor of St. Columb belonged to the priory of Bodmin, whence it passed to the Arundells, and early in the present centy. to T. Rawlings, Esq., of Padstow. The *Rectory*, which has been lately restored, is quadrangular and moated; and is said to have been intended for a college of 6 priests. The timber used in the construction of the church is said to have been grown upon Tre-goss Moors, the fabled hunting-ground of King Arthur (the Cornish word *goss* is a corruption of *coes* or *coed*, a wood); but the traveller will admit that there is nothing to countenance the tradition in the present appearance of this district, which is as bald as a desert, and even in Leland's time (Hen. VIII.) was described as "a morish ground al barren of woodde." Some good Gothic houses have been lately erected in the town.

*Trewan* (R. H. S. Vyvyan, Esq.) stands on an eminence above St. Columb, of which it commands a fine view in connection with a long distance of hill and valley. It is a battlemented building of the 15th cent., which for a long period had fallen into decay, but it has been restored by its proprietor. The ancient granite entrance hall has been preserved, and is a fine specimen of the architecture of the Elizabethan period. *Carnanton*, seat of H. Williams, Esq., inherited from Noy, the attorney-general of Charles I., who, says Fuller, "was wont pleasantly to say that his house had no fault in it save only that it was too near unto London," and *Nanswhyden*, Miss Brune, are near this town. The latter formerly belonged to Mr. Hoblyn, who published an edition of the Stannary laws. He was speaker of the Stannary parlia-

ment, and died in 1756. His monument may be seen in the ch.

St. Columb is an excellent centre from which to visit many of the places described in the present route and in Rte. 21. It is the only spot, however, from which the very interesting range of coast between the Towan and Trevoze Heads—forming Watergate Bay—is conveniently accessible. This line of coast of about 20 m. is at no point farther distant than 8 m. from St. Columb. The spots specially to be visited are the vale and village of Mawgan, the watering-place of Newquay, and the coast between Piran Sands and Trevoze Head, including the little bay known as Bodruthan Steps. (Walk to Mawgan through the Carnanton woods—in which the ferns are magnificent—or drive by the lodge through the grounds, permission being given.)

The Vale of *Mawgan* or *Lanherne*, which stretches in a direct line from the town of St. Columb to the lonely little "Porth" or cove in which it terminates, is perhaps the most beautiful "combe" on the N. coast of Cornwall. Throughout, it "presents a succession of lovely scenery: the groves of Carnanton, once the seat of Noy, Charles I.'s able, though miserly and crabbed, attorney-general (his heart at his death was found shrivelled up, say his biographers, into the substance of a leathern penny purse); the grey convent at Lanherne, formerly the manor-house of the Arundells, devoted by one of the family to the reception of nuns driven here by the first French revolution; the old church tower of Mawgan, embowered in its grove of lofty Cornish elms (the small-leaved variety, strangely neglected in other parts of England)."

The *Church* of St. Mawgan (3 m. from St. Columb) is throughout Perp., with a fine tower, 70 ft. high, from the top of which the view

down the valley is striking. The ch., which contains many of the old carved bench-ends, has been restored by *Butterfield*, who also designed the new parsonage. There are *Brasses* for—a priest, circ. 1420; Cecily, dau. of Sir John Arundell, 1578; a civilian, circ. 1580; and Jane, dau. of Sir John Arundel, c. 1580. "She served 5 queens," runs the inscription. This brass is a palimpsest, and has on the reverse portions of 2 Flemish brasses, circ. 1375. The nuns of Lanherne buried in the transept until lately. In the churchyard is a very interesting *cross* of the 14th centy. Under 4 niches at the summit of an octagonal shaft are—the Almighty Father with the dove holding a crucifix, the usual representation of the Holy Trinity; an Abbot; an Abbess; and a King and Queen, the latter kneeling at a lectern; below, an angel holds a scroll, which rises to the queen's crown. The work is well executed and well preserved. Here is also the stern of a boat, painted white, and erected in the place of a tombstone over the grave of 10 unfortunate fishermen who, on a winter's night of 1846, were drifted ashore in their boat, a ghastly crew, frozen to death. Adjoining the ch. is the old manor-house of the Arundells, *Lanherne*, for the last 50 years a Carmelite nunnery. It became the property of the Cornish Arundells in 1231. On their extinction in 1700 it passed to Lord Arundell of Wardour, and in the beginning of the present centy. was assigned by its proprietor to a sisterhood of nuns, who, driven from France to Antwerp by the Revolution, had emigrated to England when the French entered Belgium. It has always belonged to a Roman Catholic; and in one of the walls is a secret chamber in which, it is said, a priest was concealed for 18 months in the reign of Elizabeth. One side of the house is ancient (circ. 1580?); the other 150 years old. The inmates are an abbess and 20 nuns, 18 English

and 2 French women, who inhabit the modern portion of the building. The chapel, fitted up in the style of Louis XIV., is the only room to which strangers can gain access, but it is hardly worth seeing. It is situated in the ancient part of the house, and contains some copies from the old masters, and a silver lamp burning perpetually before the high altar. The nuns occupy a gallery closely boarded and curtained, for even the officiating priest is denied a view of them. Strangers may here attend mass, but they are not allowed to advance from beneath the gallery whilst the nuns are in the chapel. The convent gardens, surrounded by high walls, are used for exercise and burial, the cemetery containing an ancient *sculptured cross*, the shaft covered with knot-work, which originally stood in the parish of Gwinear.

From Mawgan you should walk down the valley to the coast, and visit *Mawgan Porth*, and the romantic little bay called *Bodruthan Steps*, about 1 m. to the N. of it. (Overhanging Bodruthan is an ancient entrenchment, known as Red Cliff Castle.) The sea view from the top of the cliffs, looking out over the bay, is almost unrivalled. "Across the beds of seapink, our feet sinking deeper in its soft cushions at every step we take . . . we stand at the cliff-edge. . . . I grant the most patriotic Cornubian at once, that nowhere, at no time, had we looked on a scene like this. Twenty miles of cliff, a hundred of rolling water outspread before us—a score or more of lesser bays, each with their own golden sands and gleaming promontory indented within the embrace of the one noble bay."—*G. F. J.* These are the seas which Hook delights to paint. Before him "no artist seems to have truly felt the gladness and glory of our blue waters."—*F. T. P.* There is excellent fishing (trout and peal) in the stream which runs through the Maw-



gan valley. The coast at Mawgan Porth is pierced with caverns in all directions, said to be of unknown extent. The largest has an entrance about 300 ft. high, and extends inward for about 800 ft. *Bodruthan Steps* (formerly reached by numerous steps down the cliffs) is a bay N. of Mawgan Porth, with a beach of fine sand—slate cliffs of 400 ft. high, pierced by numberless caverns—and some weatherworn and fantastic masses of rock studding the sands themselves. One of them is known as “Queen Elizabeth’s Rock,” and really resembles the well-known small crowned head and spreading ruff. The view extends from Trevoze to the Towan.

*St. Columb Minor* (pop. 2067) is 5 m. W. from *St. Columb*, near the sea, in a valley W. of Mawgan. The ch. is late Dec., with a fine W. tower. In its vicinity are *Rialton*, which gave title to the statesman Sidney Godolphin, and the ruins of

*Rialton Priory* (so called), which are now, however, rather a subject for regret than admiration, as they have been much mutilated within the last few years. *Rialton* belonged to the priory of *Bodmin*; and this house was built about the end of the 15th cent., by Thomas Vivian, then prior of *Bodmin*, whose tomb remains in *Bodmin church*. On the coast is the little harbour of

*Lower St. Columb Porth*, where the traveller may witness the phenomenon of a *blow-hole*, through which, at intervals, the sea is forcibly driven, when the tide is at a certain height.

*Newquay* (*Inns*: Old Inn; Red Lion; lodgings are scarce and very indifferent), 7 m. from *St. Columb*, and 2 m. W. of *St. Columb Minor*, is a small but rising watering-place where the pilchard fishery is pursued on a considerable scale. It is situated at the W. end of *Watergate Bay*, under the shelter of *Towan Head*, and its sandy beach runs 3 m. E. beneath a

range of romantic cliffs, which are particularly fine at a place called *Filorey* between *Newquay* and *Mawgan*. The eastern side of *Newquay Bay* is closed by an island, which forms the *Trevalgey Head*. It is approached by a wooden bridge across the ravine 20 ft. wide, which separates it from the mainland. In a W. direction, between *Towan Head* and *Piran Bay*, the coast presents the following series of sandy coves which are girded by cavernous cliffs:—*Fistral Bay*, bounded on the W. by *Pentire Point* and the *Goose Rock*; *Crantock Bay*, with the estuary of the *Gannel*, which is little else than sand—the islet called the *Chick* is off the W. point; *Holpywell Bay*, so named from a spring of fresh water in a cavern accessible only at low tide; the bay terminates on the W. with *Penhale Point* and the outlying rock termed the *Carters*.

*Newquay* is the northern terminus of a railroad commenced by the late Mr. Treffry, of Place House, Fowey, which runs from one coast of the county to the other in a line from *Par* to *Newquay*, a distance of about 20 m. Passengers are not conveyed by it.

The neighbourhood of *Newquay* has much interest for the geologist. He may find a bed of fossiliferous limestone, resting on variegated slates, in the small island lying off *Lower St. Columb Porth*; and in the cliffs of *Watergate Bay* a very excellent section of these slate-beds, and a fine example of an *elvan* (about 2 m. W. of *Mawgan*), which cuts the *grauwacke* cliff nearly at right angles to the strike of the beds. At *Newquay* the blown sand is consolidated into a very interesting rock—a recent sandstone, which is still in the course of formation, owing to the infiltration of water holding iron in solution. It is sufficiently compact to be quarried for building purposes, and when ground and burnt forms an excellent

cement, and has been used as such in Newquay pier. As a building stone it has been employed in the construction of the neighbouring ch. of *Crantock*. When first raised it is somewhat soft, but becomes hard by exposure, in consequence of the evaporation of the water contained in it. The cliffs between Newquay and Trevoze Head illustrate, in a striking manner, the destruction of a coast by heavy breakers. In *Crantock Ch.*, which has Dec. and E. E. portions, is a curious circular *Font*, date 1473. The ch. was collegiate.

*Trerice*, the ancient mansion of the Arundells of Lanherne, is situated about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.E. from Newquay. (See Rte. 21.)

Rather more than 1 m. S.E. of St. Columb, on the S. side of the road leading from Trekinning to Belovely, and behind a cottage lie the ruins of a *cromlech* of killas stone (the stone of the district), the impost being about 9 ft. in length, and of great proportionate thickness.

2 m. S.E. of St. Columb is the eminence of *Castle an Dinas*—(alt. 729 ft.), crowned with an elliptical doubly entrenched camp of 6 acres, which tradition proclaims the *hunting-seat of King Arthur*, who, according to the legend, chased the wild deer on the Tregoss Moors. There are 2 tumuli within the area, one surrounded by a slight ditch. The geologist as well as the antiquary may find amusement in this old castle, for the alteration of slate by the proximity of granite is well seen on the hill. Observe the schorl which has been introduced among the laminae.

The *Roche Rocks* (Rte. 21) are about 5 m. distant in the same direction. 4 m. S.W. is the village of *Colan*, of interest for its ch., which was founded 1250 by Bishop Branscombe, but much altered in the Perp. period.

For the remainder of this route see Rte. 21.

[Dev. & Corn.]

## ROUTE 23.

PLYMOUTH TO TRURO, BY SALTASH, ST. GERMANS, LISKEARD (THE CHEESEWRING, ST. NEOT'S), BODMIN, LOSTWITHIEL (RESTORMEL), ST. BLAZEY, AND ST. AUSTELL [CORNWALL RLY.]. (PERRANZABULOE; PERRAN ROUND; THE COAST.)

The *Cornwall Rly.* from Plymouth to Truro, and the *West Cornwall Rly.* from Truro to Penzance, now carry the iron road to within 10 m. of the Land's End; but the construction of the Cornwall Rly. has been attended by difficulties of no ordinary kind. An estuary had to be spanned, and the line conducted over the rocky hills of a semi-mountainous country, and across numerous deep valleys. It was a labour for a Hercules, but Mr. Brunel accomplished the feat. In May 1859 the rly. was opened to public traffic. Its completion, however, had occupied 12 years, and in the short space of 60 m. there are no less than 7 tunnels, and 43 viaducts, of which some are 150 ft. in height. The greatest of the many difficulties was to cross the Tamar, the boundary of the county, where the estuary was  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. wide, and impassable at one bound; and where the water in mid stream was 70 ft. deep. This was accomplished by the

late Mr. Brunel, in the very remarkable structure of the

*Royal Albert Bridge.* (From the Saltash stations persons are allowed to walk on the bridge, paying 3d. each.) This extraordinary viaduct—which for novelty and ingenuity of construction stands unrivalled in the world—carries the rly. at a height of 100 ft. above the water from the hills of Devon to those of Cornwall, on 19 spans or arches, of which 2 alone bridge the estuary in gigantic leaps of 455 ft. Its total length is 2240 ft., or nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  m., its greatest width only 30 ft., but its height, from the foundation to the top of the tubes, 260 ft., or 50 ft. greater than that of the Monument. The estuary is here at its narrowest point, but broader than the Thames at Westminster, and not to be spanned without the aid of a central pier. To found and build such a structure was the first great difficulty. The second was to hang the roadway; for as a central pier afforded no point to which chains could be secured, it was impossible to erect a suspension bridge similar to the Britannia. The supports of the roadway must be made in a manner self-supporting, and this Mr. Brunel effected, by an ingenious combination of the arch, the tubular girder, and suspension chain. The main chains which stretch from the shore to the central pier, and from which the roadway hangs, are attached at the ends to enormous iron tubes, which in two magnificent curves bridge the estuary. Thus each tube gives support to the chain, and forms with it a double bow, or ellipsis. The chief labours of construction were to build the central pier, and to raise the tubes. Each weighs about 1200 tons, and to uphold such a mass of iron it was necessary that the foundation should rest on the solid rock. But to reach this was no easy matter. The depth

of water was 70 ft., and the river-bed, of mud and gravel, 20 ft. It was accomplished by means of a novel application of the cofferdam principle. A cylinder of wrought iron, 100 ft. in height, 37 ft. in diam., and weighing 300 tons, was sunk on the spot selected. The water was pumped out and air forced in, and the men set to work as in a diving-bell. But the labour was most severe. The excavation was carried on under a pressure of 38 lbs. to the inch, which produced distressing symptoms, and in one instance a fatal effect; and although less felt after a time, when 40 men could work together with little inconvenience, it was gratifying to all parties to see the granite pile emerge above the surface of the river. Then commenced a series of very interesting operations. One of the tubes was put together on the shore, floated out on pontoons—each 50 ft. in length—and lodged at high water upon the bases of the piers, which were to rise simultaneously with the arch as it was lifted by hydraulic pressure. Each tube is elliptical in form, and constructed throughout of inch boiler-plate, strengthened inside by ties and diaphragms. It is 12 ft. in height, and 17 ft. in width. The process of placing the two tubes in position occupied from 5 to 6 months. The western tube was first raised. Twice a week it was lifted by the presses 3 ft., and in the following 3 days the masonry was built up another 3 ft. Thus the progress was 6 ft. per week, and at the end of each week the 6 ft. joints of the iron columns of the central pier were added. These pillars are of colossal dimensions. They are 4 in number, octagon in their shape, 10 ft. in diam., and 100 ft. in height. They stand 10 ft. apart in the centre of the granite pile, and are bound together by a lattice-work of wrought iron. Each weighs about 150 tons. On the top, like a capital, rests the



standard, a mass of 200 tons, to which the tubes are bolted. The piers which carry the roadway to the hills are of more moderate proportions. They are each formed of double columns of stone, braced together by a girder of boiler-plate, but the main piers on the shore are of more massive construction. They have to share with the central pier the weight and thrust of the bridge. They are 190 ft. in height from the foundation, and of solid masonry 29 ft. by 17. Such, in brief, is an outline of the Saltash viaduct, which will probably remain unsurpassed for many years to come. It is longer by 300 ft. than the far-famed bridge of Anglesea, but it has been erected at a much less cost. Its strength, too, has been severely tested. Each span was subjected to a dead-weight strain, uniformly distributed, of 2300 tons. This amounted to about  $5\frac{1}{2}$  tons per inch of the section of the tube, but the weight of the heaviest train will be less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  ton per inch. The pressure of the structure on the base of its central pier is calculated at 8 tons per foot, or double the pressure of the Victoria Tower on its foundation.

[The old road from Plymouth into Cornwall passes through Devonport and its fortifications to the ferry across *Hamoaze*, where the carriage and horses are placed upon the *steam-bridge*, established 1831, by the late J. M. Rendel, the engineer, then residing in Plymouth. It was a novel invention for crossing rivers, and was first applied by Mr. Rendel to the Dart, then at Torpoint and Saltash, and afterwards at Southampton and Portsmouth. Its value was recognised by the Royal Soc., who awarded for it the Telford medal. The passage occupies about 8 minutes. The floating bridge passes among numerous ships laid up in ordinary.]

The Rly. from Plymouth and Devonport to the steam ferry at Saltash commands a fine view of the *Hamoaze*; and, on its opposite shore, of the woods of *Thanks* (Lord Graves) and of *Antony* (seat of the Carews), the town of *Torpoint*, the *St. Germans river*, and the old keep of *Trematon* rising from a bank of foliage. At Saltash the estuary is considerably contracted, and here the Cornwall Railway spans it by the *Royal Albert Bridge*.

$4\frac{1}{4}$  m. *Saltash Stat.* (*Inn* : Green Dragon Hotel.) This town (Pop. 1900), anciently known as "Asche" and "Ascheburgh"—probably from some great ash-tree which once stood there;—inhabited principally by fishermen, climbs the steep shore of the Tamar, and from the river presents a very striking appearance, the acclivity being abrupt, and the old houses hanging in tiers one above the other. The picturesque effect of this grouping is considerably heightened by a variety of colours, arising from a strange jumble of materials. One house is constructed of stone, another of brick, a third fronted with plaster, and a fourth with slate. The principal "sight" at Saltash is the view from the high ground above the town, where the roads branch towards Trematon and Callington. It is of great extent and beauty, comprising Hamoaze and its wooded shores, the wonderful viaduct, the arsenal, steam-yard, and dockyard of Devonport, Mount Edgcumbe, the winding river and distant ocean. To this may be added, a sumptuous tomb to 3 brothers Drew in the old *Chapel of St. Nicholas*. This chapel contains Dec. and Perp. portions, and has a tower which may be very early Norm. The roof-bosses are curious. Among their ornaments occur the arms of Richard King of the Romans (son of King John and Earl of Cornwall), and of his son Edward, also Earl of Cornwall. A

tablet inserted in the wall of this building is inscribed,—“This chapple was repaired in the Mayoralty of Matthew Veale, Gent., anno 1689.” The Mayor of Saltash is an important personage: he takes precedence of the Mayor of Plymouth, and by virtue of his office is also coroner for the borough of Plymouth. The Saltash corporation has jurisdiction over the waters of Plymouth Sound and its tributaries, and derives a considerable revenue from the buoys which it maintains therein.

The Roman road, proceeding west from Exeter (a branch of the Icenhilde Way), crossed the Tamar at this point; and the “*Statio Tamara*” of the Itineraries was no doubt at King’s Tamerton, immediately above the river, on the Devonshire side. The right of ferry at Saltash, temp. Edw. III., was granted by the Black Prince, as Duke of Cornwall, during his delay at Plymouth in 1355 (see Rte. 7) to a soldier who had been wounded in the French wars. (See *Sir H. Nicolas’s Hist. of Navy*).

(An excursion up the Tamar, as far as the Weir-head and Morwell Rocks, is one of the most interesting in the county. See *Devon*, Rte. 7; and *Cornwall*, Rte. 25.)

Saltash is known for its fishermen, but more so for its fishwomen, who are celebrated for their prowess at the oar, and not unfrequently bear away the prizes at the different regattas. It was an ancient borough previous to the Reform Bill, by which it was disfranchised, and has been represented in Parliament by Waller the poet and Clarendon the historian, who was its member in the Long Parliament. It first appears as a free borough, temp. Hen. III.). Saltash, as commanding one of the principal passes into Cornwall, was frequently taken and held by either party during the civil war. In 1643 it was the scene of a furious engagement, when Lord Mohun and

Sir Ralph Hopton drove Ruthen, the governor of Plymouth, across the Tamar, in spite of the cannon which he had planted in the narrow avenues, and of the fire of a ship of 16 guns. Ruthen had been previously beaten on Braddoc Down near Liskeard.

*St. Stephen’s* is the parish ch., and about 1 m. from the town. It has a lofty tower; and a fine Norm. font, in all respects resembling that at Bodmin (see the present Route, *post*). An old *lich-stone* lies just within the porch of the churchyard. Having walked to St. Stephen’s, the stranger will probably extend his ramble, as at this place he comes in view of the ancient

*Castle of Trematon* rising from a wood. (It is seen rt. of the rly. after passing Saltash.) It is separated from the church by a deep valley pierced by an inlet from the Lynher Creek, at the head of which a small hamlet nestles under the shelter of the hill. The remains of this castle are considerable, but not so picturesque as many other ruins, on account of the red colour of the stone. They are, however, beautifully decked with ivy and encircled by lawns and shrubberies. The mansion, which contains some fine paintings, was erected about 30 years ago by the late B. Tucker, Esq., partly at the expense of the castle walls. The manor of Trematon was one of those which fell to the share of Robert of Mortain, half-brother of the Conqueror, and was afterwards held by the Valletorts, — from one of whom, Roger de Valletort, it passed to Richard, the great Earl of Cornwall, and King of the Romans. It has since been attached to the duchy. The Black Prince gave it for life to Sir Nigel Loring, who had been his companion in arms during the French wars. A Stannary Court was anciently held in the castle, and Gilpin

remarks that “*Trematon law* is almost to this day an object of reverence among the common people of Cornwall.” During the riots in 1549 the castle was plundered by the rebels, who, enticing the governor, Sir Richard Grenville, beyond the walls by the pretence of a parley, intercepted his return. The ruins are encircled by a moat, and consist of an enclosing wall crowning the summit of a lofty mound, of the walls of the base court, and of a square massive tower at the entrance, pierced with an archway, which is furnished with grooves for a portcullis. The wall which crowns the “*motte*” or mound may be of the 13th centy. and was possibly the work of the Valletorts. The castle resembles Exeter, Totnes, and Plympton, in having no regular keep—the lofty mound with its wall answering all the purpose of a high and strong tower. The mound is partly natural, and has been scarped. It commands a noble view, and was perhaps a British stronghold before it was “castellated.” Strangers are admitted on week-days. Between the castle and the village of Trematon is a wayside octagonal *cross* about 4 ft. high.

The *Lynher* (which the rly. crosses by a viaduct) and its numerous branches afford the means of pleasant water excursions; their shores being hilly and covered with wood. [*Antony*, the seat of the family of Carew (pron. *Carey*—this branch of the Carews of Mohun’s Ottery and Hacombe (see Rte. 3) has been seated here since the 15th cent.), is bounded partly by this creek and partly by the Tamar. The house was built by Gibbs in 1721, and contains a collection of pictures by *Holbein*, *Vandyke*, *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, *Kneller*, *Lely*, &c. The two *Holbeins*—portraits of Sir William Butts and his wife deserve especial notice, and are among the finest examples of the master in England. (They were exhibited

among the National Portraits at South Kensington in 1866, and among the “Old Masters” at Burlington House in 1872). Sir William Butts was the principal physician to Henry VIII., and is introduced in Shakespeare’s play, where he points out to the king Archbishop Cranmer kept waiting among lacqueys. The face has been slightly injured and repaired, but the picture is of great beauty. That of Lady Butts (dau. of John Bacon, of Cambridgeshire) is perfect, “a rare jewel in art, which has lost none of its first lustre.” There is also a portrait of Richard Carew, the author of the ‘Survey of Cornwall,’ and a head of Sir Kenelm Digby, by *Vandyke*. A monument to the same Richard Carew will be found in the neighbouring ch. of *Antony* (see *post*). A group of ilex oaks in the grounds of Antony, planted about 1725, contains perhaps the largest and oldest trees in England of this species. A ferry crosses *Antony Passage* to Trematon, and below it is *Beggan’s Island*. (The story, given in Carew’s ‘Survey,’ runs that a Carew found two beggars fighting in his grounds at Antony, landed them on this island, told them to fight it out, and left them.) At *Merrifield*, between Antony and Torpoint is a very good new *Church* (W. White, archit.), serving for the eastern part of the parish, and especially for the little village of *Wilcove*, famous for early brocoli. Above Antony House the voyager to St. Germans passes below the woods of *Shillingham*, the original seat of the Buller family (there are small remains of the chapel of the house); and then *Ince Castle*, now a farm-house, but once a mansion of the Earls of Devon, and in the civil war garrisoned by the Royalists. Ince is a 16th-centy. house, and a solitary example of a brick building in a stone country. It was for some time a seat of the Killigrews, one of whom was painted with his neighbour Carew by Van-



in Brittany. The prior of Bodmin appealed in person to Henry II., who ordered Roland of Dinan, justiciar of Brittany, to obtain restitution of the relics. He threatened to storm the abbey. The bones of St. Petrock were restored; and Prior Roger brought back his treasure in an ivory shrine. This is probably the "theca eburnea" which is still preserved at Bodmin. It is a casket composed of thin slabs of polished ivory, enriched with gold and colour, the devices being birds, foliage, and geometrical combinations within circles. The length is 1 ft. 6 in.; height 1 ft. The work is of Moorish type; and the casket may well have been made either in southern Spain or in Sicily. It is the finest and largest reliquary of this class which exists in this country.

In the yard, E. of the chancel, stands the ivy-clad chapel of St. Thomas the Martyr, Dec., with good 3-light window, sedilia, and piscina. Here is also the fragment of the shaft of a cross.

Bodmin had formerly several other chapels, long since destroyed. *Berry Tower*, however, on the hill to the N., is a relic of the Chapel of the Guild of the Holy Rood, and was built in the reign of Henry VI. The *Franciscans*, or Grey Friars, were established in Bodmin about 1239. The great hall in which the assizes were formerly held was either the refectory or the ch. of their convent. This was destroyed almost entirely to make room for the present assize-court—a plain building, dating from 1837. The W. end of the Franciscan building remains, and is used as a corn-market. The gate-house of the convent has been converted into a dwelling-house (now occupied by a shoemaker named Trevorton).

The Town-hall is old, and has a curious carved wooden doorway in the street, 16th centy. There is a wooden doorway in the High Street, going towards the Asylum, a flat-headed trefoil, probably early 14th

centy., in a small hostelry of humble character.

In the *Market House*, built 1839, is a bell, rung at the opening and close of the market, which was brought from the refectory of the Franciscans. It resembles one still remaining at Arras, on which is the date 1400.

Bodmin has a *Literary Institution*, and on its outskirts the *County Gaol* and *County Lunatic Asylum*, which may be visited by strangers, subject to certain regulations.

The leaders of the rising in 1496, for resisting the collection of a subsidy by Henry VII., were both men of Bodmin—Flamank, and Michael Joseph, a blacksmith. (For a relic left by the latter in Devonshire, as the insurgents pressed onward to Blackheath, see Rte, 17.) They were hanged at Tyburn. In the same year Perkin Warbeck, after landing in Whitsand Bay, advanced to Bodmin, and there was proclaimed as Richard IV. 3000 men flocked to his standard here, and marched on Exeter (see Rte. 1).

In 1549 Bodmin was the scene of a singular execution. The Cornish rebels having encamped in the neighbourhood, the inhabitants of this town obliged Boyer, their mayor, to allow them the necessary supplies. Shortly afterwards the insurgents were defeated near Exeter by Lord Russell, and the provost marshal, Sir Anthony Kingston, was despatched into Cornwall to bring the fugitives to justice. Upon entering the county, Kingston informed Boyer by letter that he would dine with him on a certain day, and at the appointed time arrived accompanied by a train of followers. The mayor received him with hospitality, but a little before dinner Kingston took his host aside and whispering in his ear that one of the townspeople was to be executed requested that a gallows might be erected. The mayor ordered it to be prepared, and as soon as din-

ner was ended Sir Anthony asked whether the work was finished. The mayor answered that all was ready. "I pray you," said the provost, "bring me to the place;" and he took the mayor by the arm, and, beholding the gallows, asked whether he thought that it was strong enough. "Yes," said the mayor, "doubtless it is." "Well, then," said the provost, "get thee up speedily, for it is prepared for you!" "I hope," answered the poor mayor, "you mean not as you speak." "In faith!" said the provost, "there is no remedy, for thou hast been a busy rebel." Accordingly the mayor was strung up without further ceremony.

At *Helland*, 2 m. N., are some small remains of the Manor-house, once the seat of another famous insurgent of the same period, Humphrey Arundell, governor of St. Michael's Mount (Rte. 29, Exc. 1).

On *Halgaver*, or the *Goat's Moor*, 1 m. S., there was anciently held, in the month of July, a carnival, which has been long discontinued. A Lord of Misrule was appointed, before whom any unpopular person, so unlucky as to be captured, was dragged to answer a charge of felony; the imputed crime being such as his appearance might suggest—a negligence in his attire, or a breach of manners. With ludicrous gravity a mock trial was then commenced, and judgment as gravely pronounced, when the culprit was hurried off to receive his punishment. In this his apparel was generally a greater sufferer than his person, as it commonly terminated in his being thrown into the water or the mire. There is no doubt as to the antiquity of this curious jubilee:—"Take him before the mayor of Halgaver"—"Present him in Halgaver Court"—are old Cornish proverbs.

At *St. Lawrence*, 1 m. N.W., are some very scanty remains of a hos-

pital for lepers. This hospital was in existence as early as the 13th centy., and was perhaps founded by the Franciscans, to whom the care of lepers was an especial object. It was incorporated by Queen Eliz., 1582. St. Lawrence is now only celebrated for an annual horse-fair (Aug. 10).

A good view of Bodmin and of the neighbouring country—it is said that a circumf. of 28 parishes may be traced—is obtained from the *Beacon Hill*, S. of the town. The obelisk on the hill is a monument to the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Walter Raleigh Gilbert, of Indian celebrity, a native of the town, who died 1853. About  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Bodmin Ch. is a Roman camp, from which coins of Vespasian, Samian ware, &c., have been dug. It is a parallelogram, of which 2 sides remain. It commands a ford across the Alan river.

The chief excursions are to the *Glynn Valley* and the *Pencarrow Woods*. The Bodmin Road Stat. (on the Cornwall Rly.) is at

*Glynn Bridge*, 4 m. on the road to Liskeard. Above it is *Glynn* (Lord Vivian), below it *Lanhedrook* (Lord Robartes; see *post*, Exc. from Lostwithiel), both beautiful seats on the banks of the Fowey. Glynn was the old family seat of the Glynn family until bought by the late Lord Vivian. The house had been nearly destroyed by fire, and was renovated and much improved by its new proprietor. Among the pictures at Glynn is a portrait by *Reynolds* of Mr. Craunch of Plympton, by whose advice the young artist was sent to London to be placed under Hudson. On the road to Glynn Bridge the old entrenchment of *Castle Canyke* is passed on the rt. This is nearly circular. The site commands a wide view.

*Pencarrow*, the seat of the late Colonial Secretary, Sir Wm. Molesworth, Bart. (and now of the Dowager Lady Molesworth), lies  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m.

body of the ch., excepting the N. aisle, dates from the 14th centy.; the N. aisle was added in the 15th. The nave, aisle, and Dawney transept were restored (Street, archit.) in 1872. The churchyard cross, of carved granite, is a memorial to Lieut. Glanville, 2nd Bengal Europeans, killed at Cawnpore, 1857.

*Trethill*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.E. of Sheviock, belonged to the family of Wallis, one of whom discovered Ōtaheite.

$2\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond Sheviock is *Antony* (in *East*), situated on the shore of the *Lynher Creek*, which has here the appearance of an extensive lake. The church stands high, and was struck by lightning on Whitsunday, 1640, when 14 persons were "scorched," but none killed. The view from the churchyard is magnificent, and was greatly admired by J. M. W. Turner. To the E. the woods of Antony form a promontory, and in the distance rise the Dartmoor tors. The *Church*, dedicated to St. James the Less, is said to have been built in 1420. It has been (1862) well restored (W. White, arch.). Most of the windows are filled with memorial stained glass by *Willement* and others. The carved oaken seats are exact copies of those found in the ch. An old silver-gilt chalice (16th centy.) is among the plate. There are monuments to Richard Carew, author of the 'Survey of Cornwall,' d. 1620 (he was one of the original members of the Society of Antiquaries—among whom were Camden, Stow, and Spelman); a *Brass* for Margery Arundell, 1420, said to be the foundress of the ch.; and a tablet to Captain Graves, R.N., who played a gallant part in the attack on St. Jago in the reign of George II. From Antony Church the traveller should descend to *St. John's* ( $\frac{3}{4}$  m.) in a lovely sheltered nook, where is an ancient church with Norman tower. The terrace walk between Antony and St. John's commands noble views of Plymouth.]

From St. Germans the rly. curves inland, passing l. *Catchfrench* (F. Glanville, Esq.), (*Catchfrench*, "Chasse franche," an old Norm. "freewarren"), and an ancient entrenchment called *Blackadon Rings*; and rt. an entrenchment on *Padderbury* top. The woods of *Coldrinick* (C. Trelawny, Esq.) are then passed rt.

$14\frac{3}{4}$  m. *Menheniot Stn.* (The village is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. rt.) Here is *Poole Court*, a long-deserted mansion of the Trelawnys, which served for many years as the poorhouse. The ch. possesses an ancient spire, of which there are few in the county. Bishop Trelawny, the hero of the ballad "And shall Trelawny die?" was christened here.

l. of the station is the eminence of *Clicker Tor*, and its jagged rocks protruding from the fern and turf. It is geologically remarkable for being of serpentine. On each side of the tor the rly. crosses a valley by a lofty viaduct, and on the Plymouth side by the most ornamental on the whole line. It is a beautiful piece of woodwork, and a most picturesque object in connection with the richly wooded valley it spans. 3 m. beyond we reach

18 m. *Liskeard*, anciently *Liskerret*, i.e. court on an eminence (the prefix *Les* or *Lis*—Welsh *Llys*—indicated that the place was the abode of a prince or chieftain, as *Lestormel*, *Lespryn*, *Lestwithiel*, vulgo *Res-tormel*, *Respryn*, and *Lostwithiel*) (*Inns*: Webb's Hotel; Bell Hotel; Commercial Hotel), situated in an elevated but rich and well-cultivated country (pop. 4689). The monuments of antiquity in the neighbourhood are the objects of interest; the town itself contains nothing worth notice. At its eastern end is the site of a castle which gave *Liskeard* its ancient name. This is said to have been built by Richard, King of the Romans, and it was certainly attached to the Duchy. The



site is now laid out as a public walk, and has, in the centre, a small mean building, now serving as a police station, but formerly a grammar-school, in which the learned Dean Prideaux and Dr. Wolcott, better known as Peter Pindar, received the rudiments of their education. A walk leads from this spot over fields which were once the castle park, and where a good view is obtained of the surrounding country, particularly of *Curadon* (i.e. rocky down) *Hill* (alt. 1208 ft.), cavernous with mines, and bounding the wild district of the Bodmin Moors. In 1643 a battle was fought on Brad-doe Down, between Liskeard and Lostwithiel, in which Ruthen, the governor of Plymouth, was defeated by the royalists under Sir Ralph Hopton, who, without the loss of an officer, took the enemy's cannon and colours and 1250 prisoners. Hopton then established his quarters in Liskeard, which in 1644 and 45 was honoured by the presence of Charles I. In 1620 the town was represented by Sir Edward Coke, the great lawyer, and in 1775 by Gibbon the historian.

The stranger will find the following objects and *excursions* in this neighbourhood very interesting; and if a botanist, may look for *Anchusa semper-virens*, or *evergreen alkanet*, a rare plant, on heaps of rubbish in the lanes.

(a) *A walk to Looe*, along the towing-path of the canal, 9 m., which passes down a valley very prettily wooded. The canal begins at *Moorswater*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. W., and there communicates with a railway, which runs a circuitous and inclined course of  $6\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the *Curadon Copper Mines*, and of  $8\frac{1}{4}$  to the granite-quarries of the *Cheesewring*. Persons are allowed to walk along the rail, but it is a round-about way of reaching the moor. Towards evening the produce of the mines and quarries is brought down to *Moorswater* in detached trucks, which follow one another

in succession, under the control of breaksmen, and are drawn back the next day by horses. *Moorswater* valley is spanned by one of the longest and loftiest of the rly. viaducts, 146 ft. in height, and passing from hill to hill on tapering piers of stone and timber one-third of the height. At *Moorswater* there is a granite-cutting establishment belonging to the *Cheesewring* Company, where the stone is carved by hand and polished by steam-power.

The first object of interest on this walk is *St. Keyne's Well* ( $\frac{1}{2}$  m. E. of the interesting ch. (Dec. and Perp.) of the same name, which is  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. on the road to W. Looe), a spring of rare virtues in the belief of the country people. It is covered in by masonry, upon the top of which formerly grew five large trees, a Cornish elm, an oak, and three antique ash-trees, on so narrow a space that it is difficult to imagine how the roots could have been accommodated. There now remain only two of these trees, the elm (which is large and fine) and one of the ash-trees. According to the legend, *St. Keyne* (whose legend calls her the aunt of *St. David of Wales*) presented this well to the inhab. in return for the ch. which they had dedicated to her; and it is said to share with *St. Michael's Chair* at the Mount the marvellous property of confirming the ascendancy of either husband or wife, who, the first after marriage, can obtain a draught of water from the spring, or be seated in the chair. This mystical well is the subject of a ballad by Southey, which concludes with the following lines:—

"I hasten'd as soon as the wedding was  
o'er,  
And left my good wife in the porch,  
But i' faith she had been far wiser than I,  
For she took a bottle to church."

At *Duloe*, 2 m. beyond the village of *St. Keyne*, on a farm opposite the ch., and in a field, a gun-shot l. of

the road, are the remains of an ancient *circle* of large upright stones, about 30 ft. in diameter. The monument, however, is in a very mutilated condition. A hedge bisects it, one stone lies prostrate in the ditch, five only stand upright, and three appear to be wanting to complete the circle. The stones, which are rough and unhewn, are principally composed of white quartz, and one is about 9 ft. in height. Duloe Church has (1862) been almost rebuilt by the rector, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Bewes, who is owner of much land in the parish. *Melittis melisophyllum* (Cornish balm) is found in this and the neighbouring parishes. Between Duloe and the village of Sandplace (on the canal) is a celebrated spring, sacred to *St. Cuby* (*St. Cuby* is believed to be *St. Cuthbert*), and commonly called *St. Kiby's Well*. Dr. Scott, the late master of Balliol College, was for some years rector of Duloe, and there, we understand, the sheets of the Greek Lexicon, so well known as "*Liddell and Scott*" were revised. In the parish is the *South Herodsfoot* (silver-lead) mine. (For the excursion below this point, and for Looe itself, see Rte. 24.)

(b) *Clicker Tor*, 3 m. on the high road to *St. Germans*, is a rugged and picturesque eminence known to the geologist as consisting of dark-green *serpentine*, which is traversed by veins of amiantoid asbestos. The white Cornish heath, *Erica vagans*, which appears confined to a soil of serpentine, is said to have been found on the hill, but is not here now.

(c) N. of Liskeard are many objects of curiosity which a person intending to return to Liskeard may most conveniently visit in the following order:—The *Caradon Mines*, *Trevethy Stone*, *Cheesewring*, *Sharpitor*, *Kilmarth Tor*, *Cheesewring* again, *Hurlers*, *Half Stone*, *St. Cleer*.

The *Caradon Copper Mines*, at present yielding a considerable return, are excavated in solid granite, and situated at the foot of *Caradon Hill* (alt. 1208 ft.), which should be ascended for the view.

*Trevethy Stone*, or the *Grave-house* (Corn. *Tre-bedd* or *vedd*-) about 1 m. E.N.E. of *St. Cleer* ch., is a cromlech consisting of a slab 14 ft. 3 in. in length by 9 ft. in breadth, supported in a slanting position by 6 upright stones, forming a kistvaen, or stone chest, and raised upon a tumulus. Another block has fallen within, so that a person can enter the enclosure, which is now used as a tool-house by the neighbouring cottagers. The height from the ground to the upper point of the table-stone, near which point is a small circular hole, is 13 ft. 6 in. This hole is beyond (outside) the actual kistvaen. At the base of one of the upright stones is a square aperture, from which the stone appears to have been cut to form an entrance. The *Trevethy Stone* is one of the largest cromlechs existing in Cornwall, and derives additional interest from its elevated position, which commands the country for many miles. It displays also some remarkable features which have been found in certain of these cromlechs elsewhere. The round hole piercing the covering block occurs (but differently placed, and opening to the interior of the structure) in large cromlechs or "dolmens" at *Trie*, department of *Oise*, France, and at *Grandmont*, in *Bas-Languedoc*. 3 holes pierce the side of one of the stones in the remarkable chambered cromlech at *Gavr Innis*, in *Brittany*. Holed dolmens or cromlechs have been found in *Circassia*; and there are others at *Rajunkoloor*, in the province of *Sholapore*. The aperture for entrance is also found in *Brittany*, *Wales*, and elsewhere. If the *Trevethy stone* is raised on a true tumulus, the deposit was probably made

in that, and the cromlech itself was only a monument or cenotaph. Such a "simulated kist" occurs frequently in the East, and is found in both Northern and Southern Europe. This, and the holed stone, have been regarded as the most direct evidence of similarity between the East and West in the design and construction of these monuments. The purpose of the hole it would be idle to guess at. The famous holed stone at Stennis, in Orkney, with its "promise of Odin," of which Sir W. Scott has made good use in the 'Pirate,' and the holed stone, the "Mèn-an-tol," near Lanyon (see Rte. 29), may be compared. Many of the holed dolmens are figured in Fergusson's 'Rude-Stone Monuments.' A short distance W. of the cromlech the rly. crosses the foot of a down, which was formerly covered with blocks of snow-white quartz, of which many still remain.

*Cheesewring.* This remarkable object consists of tabular blocks of granite heaped one upon the other after the manner of cheeses to the height of 24 ft., but has probably acquired its name from its supposed resemblance to the press employed in the preparation of cider, in squeezing out the liquor from the *cheese* or pounded apples. It derives its extraordinary appearance from the circumstance of the stones at the base being less than half the size of those they support, which are 10 and 12 ft. in diameter. Hence the shape of the pile is that of a huge fungus, with a stalk so slenderly proportioned for the weight of the head, that the spectator will find it hard to divest himself of the idea of its instability. (There is not the slightest foundation for the assumption that the Cheesewring, or similar piles of rock, such as Bowerman's Nose on Dartmoor, or those on Ripon moor in Yorkshire, ever served as "rock idols." The suggestion seems to be due originally

to Borlase.) A few years ago it was unfortunately discovered that the granite which formed the substance of this hill was of a superior quality; a railway was conducted to the spot, buildings were erected, and the destructive quarryman is now at work within a few feet of the Cheesewring itself. By a lease recently granted by the Duchy, bounds have been set to the quarry, in order that this far-famed curiosity should escape the general havoc; but the ground about it is covered with rubbish, and the neighbouring rocks, which add so much to the effect of the scene, are daily diminishing in their numbers. The eminence commands an imposing prospect. N. and S. two seas form the horizon, and N.W. Brown Willy lifts his head, and offers a landmark to those wishing to proceed to the Jamaica Inn. On a clear day you may see across Devonshire from Hartland to Plymouth, and both Dartmoor and Exmoor enter into the view. About the middle of the last century a rock near the Cheesewring was the retreat of a very singular character — one *Daniel Gumb* — who, locally known as the Mountain Philosopher, was born of poor parents in the parish of Lezant, and brought up as a stone-cutter. As a mere boy he showed a fondness for books, and at a more advanced age directed his studies to mathematics and astronomy, and was oftener seen mapping the stars upon the granite than labouring at his vocation. He abandoned all idea of making a fortune by stone-cutting, and taxed his ingenuity for the reduction of his expenses, which pressed sorely on his time to the exclusion of his favourite pursuit. With this object he searched upon the moor for a rock which might be converted into a house, and, finding a mass of granite in the vicinity of the Cheesewring well adapted to his purpose, he excavated the ground beneath it, and formed a rude dwelling, in which, with his wife and



family, he lived rent and tax-free for many years. As a result of his studies, he left the slab, which had served him for a roof, scored with diagrams illustrative of some of the most difficult problems of Euclid. His cavern, situated near the foot of the hill, was long preserved from destruction as *Gumb's Rocks*. The roof had fallen, but the "bedroom," bearing the date 1735, and the stone from which the philosopher was accustomed to star-gaze, were pointed out. Unfortunately they have now altogether disappeared before the march of those barbarians known as quarrymen.

Several rocky tors are situated in this neighbourhood. *Sharpitor*, or *Sharp Point Tor* (1200 ft.), rises in a beautiful cone immediately N. of the Cheesewring, and bears upon its western slope the remains of those ancient enclosures called *hut circles*, and lines of stones.

*Kilmarth* (1277 ft.), directly N. by W. of *Sharpitor*, and the grandest of the group, stretches E. and W. in a ridge which is nearly precipitous on its N. flank. The granite heaped upon this hill presents the most fantastic forms, and the solitude of the spot is as yet undisturbed. A pile of rocks, starting upward from the crest and W. of the summit, presents the appearance of a leaning tower, the upper surface outlying the base. 2 other hills, rising N. of *Kilmarth*, will strike the attention by the grandeur of their irregular outline. These are *Hawk's Tor* (the easternmost) and *Trewartha Tor* (1050 ft.). Another of this group of tors is called *King Arthur's Bed* (*beth*, i. e. *grave*?). Some *hut circles*, remains of *avenues*, lines of stones, and vestiges of ancient stream-works, may be found between *Kilmarth* and the *Jamaica Inn*.

About 1 m. S. of the Cheesewring are *The Hurlers*, formerly three large intersecting circles, two of which

have their centres in a line—that of the 3rd, or southernmost, is about 30 ft. beyond the others. They are of the respective minor diameters (they are slightly elliptical) of 115 ft. 6 in., 139 ft. and 100 ft. The circles are named in accordance with a tradition that they were once men who, amusing themselves by hurling on the Sabbath, were transformed into stone. Hals, a writer on Cornish antiquities, adverting to this legend, quaintly remarks, "Did but the ball which these hurlers used when flesh and blood appear directly over them immovably pendent in the air, one might be apt to credit some little of the tale; but as the case is, I can scarcely help thinking but the present stones were always stones, and will to the world's end continue so, unless they will be at the pains to pulverize them." It is to be regretted that the possibility of their conversion has been fully demonstrated, and that many of these unfortunate hurlers have been long since reduced to their original dust, or been cut in twain to serve the purposes of the farmer. The Northern circle consists at present of 13 stones, 6 of which remain erect; the middle circle has 13 stones remaining, 10 being erect; and the southern circle has 8 stones left, of which all but 2 are prostrate. Two large stones, perhaps the remains of an avenue, stand at some distance W. of the circles.

The stone commonly called the *Other Half Stone*, in a field about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a m. S.S.W. of St. Cleer Church, is a granite shaft of a cross with a broken mortice on the top, in which the cross was inserted: it is covered with the interlacing knot-work common in Cornwall and Ireland. The *Half Stone* is the base of this or some other cross; it consists of a square stone with a very large mortice in the top with *Doniert* plainly legible. What follows is rather conjectural, but it has been read *Doniert rogavit pro*

*anima*. Doniert, according to Carew, is Dungarth, son of Caradoc king of Cornwall; drowned A.D. 872. This occupies the whole of one side; on the other are 4 panels, each containing an excellent specimen of the interchanged knot. More recently, in consequence of the fact that tradition makes mention of a sepulchral chamber beneath these stones, a deputation from the Plymouth branch of the Exeter Dioces. Archit. Soc. visited the spot, and, on making extensive excavations, discovered a cruciform chamber, in a good state of preservation, but containing no relics.

The *Well of St. Cleer*, the *baptistery*, or chapel, by which it was enclosed, and an ancient *cross*, about 9 ft. high, form a group by the road-side, 100 yards below the church;—"memorials," says the author of '*Notes in Cornwall*,' "of the innocent and revered custom of the ancient Church to connect close together the beauty of Nature and the beauty of Religion by such means as the consecration of a spring or the erection of a road-side cross." The chapel was destroyed by fanatics in the civil war, but appears to have been similar in size and construction to that which now stands by Dupath Well near Calington (Rte. 25). It was restored, 1864, as a memorial of the Rev. John Jope, 67 years vicar of St. Cleer, by his grandchildren. The well is said to have been once used as a *bows-sening*, or *ducking pool*, for the cure of mad people.

*St. Cleer*, 2 m. N. of Liskeard, is a busy place (Pop. 3931) situated in a wild mining district at the foot of the moors. The road from Liskeard crosses *St. Cleer Down* (alt. 753 ft.), a stony height commanding a fine view, and then enters the church-town of St. Cleer, so called after the founder of the order of Poor Clares, out of Cornwall known

as St. Clare. The stranger will notice the tower of the ch. 97 ft. high, and, on the N. side of the building, a Norman doorway with zigzag moulding, now walled up.

(d) Those who are fond of wild scenery will derive much pleasure from a walk from Liskeard, by the Jamaica Inn and Brown Willy, to Camelford, from which they can visit Tintagel, on the N. coast (Rte. 22).

*Golytha Rock*, in the bed of a stream,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. below Dreynes Bridge (on the road to the Jamaica Inn), originating 3 small but pleasing falls, is well worthy of a visit. The river Dreynes pursues its course from the moors through this beautiful wild valley till it unites below the rly. at "Two Waters foot" with the S. Neot river. The two united form the *Fowey* river. It is to be hoped that collectors (misnamed botanists) will not wantonly destroy the ferns and other wild plants they may find, as they are too much in the habit of doing. The name Golytha, "obstruction," is the same as the Welsh "golydda," and applied to these rocks it is perfectly significant.

(e) The *Perp. Church of St. Neot*, about 4 m. N.W. of Liskeard, has been long celebrated for its stained glass windows. They were constructed at different periods between 1400 and 1532, and restored in 1829 by the Rev. R. G. Grylls, the patron of the living, after exposure to neglect and spoliation for 300 years. The work is creditable, although completed before the days of true restoration: it has been executed with great care and expense. The windows are known as St. George's, St. Neot's, the Young Woman's, the Wives', the Harris, the Callawaye, the Tubbe, the Chancel, the Creation, the Noah, the Borlase, the Motton, the Redemption, the Acts, and the Armorial. In St. George's are depicted the surprising adventures of our patron saint, viz. :—

fighting the Gauls—killing the dragon—receiving his arms from the Virgin—taken prisoner by the Gauls—restored to life by the Virgin—ridden ~~over~~ by the king's son—torn to pieces with iron rakes—boiled in lead—dragged by wild horses—and, finally, beheaded. In St. Neot's window we find incidents of a less stirring but as marvellous a description, for the legend of St. Neot is one of the most fanciful in the whole calendar of saints. He is said by some to have been the uncle of King Alfred, and by others a poor shepherd, who first distinguished himself by impounding in a ring of moor-stone some obstinate crows which he had been set to scare from a corn-field. This "pound" is still shown on Gonzion Down, near the ch.; it is a square earthen fort. So remarkable a feat at once brought him into notice, and to establish his fame he retired from the world and became a hermit. A belief soon spread that he was specially favoured by Heaven and invested with a strange power over man and beast. Many are the wild tales of his miraculous performances—as of his "holy well," which an angel stocked with fish as food for St. Neot, but on condition that he took but one for his daily meal. The stock consisted but of two, but of two for ever, like a guinea in a fairy purse. It happened, however, that the saint fell sick and became dainty in his appetite; and his servant, Barius by name, in his eagerness to please his master, cooked the two, boiling the one and broiling the other. Great was the consternation of St. Neot, whom for a moment the sight had completely overwhelmed; but, recovering his presence of mind, he ordered the fish to be thrown back into the spring, and falling on his knees most humbly sought forgiveness. The servant returned, declaring that the fish were alive and sporting in the water, and when the proper meal had been prepared, the saint on tasting it was in-

stantly restored to health. (St. Corentin in Brittany had but one fish, from which he took a small slice daily, and then replaced it in the well.) At another time St. Neot was praying at this well, when a hunted deer sought protection by his side. On the arrival of the dogs the saint reproved them, and, behold! they crouched at his feet, whilst the huntsman, affected by the miracle, renounced the world and hung up his bugle-horn in the cloister. Again, the oxen belonging to the saint had been stolen, and wild deer came of their own accord to replace them. When the thieves beheld St. Neot ploughing with his stags they were conscience-stricken and returned what they had stolen. Such stories as these are represented in the window, and many more may be gathered from the country-people, who affirm that the ch. was built by night, and the materials brought together by teams of 2 deer and 1 hare. They also show in the churchyard the stone on which the saint used to stand to throw the key into the keyhole, which had been accidentally placed too high. (St. Neot was of small stature, and either this lock or another was in the habit of descending, so that his hand could reach it.) The Young Woman's window dates from 1529, and was the gift of the village maidens. It contains the figures of St. Patrick, St. Clara, St. Mancus, and St. Brechan—the last a Welsh king, whose 24 sons were all missionaries in Cornwall. In other windows are represented various subjects from the Old Testament, and in one the 9 grades of the angelic hierarchy. (The work and drawing in all these windows is very rough, but a rich general effect is produced. They have all been fully described by the vicar, the Rev. H. Grylls, in his 'Descriptive Sketch of the Windows of St. Neot's,' published by Parker in 1854.) The present ch. (except the tower) is of Perp.



architecture, dating from the reign of Edw. IV., 1480. In a former building had been deposited the remains of St. Neot, which in 974 were carried away by the founders of Eynesbury Abbey, in Huntingdonshire. An arm, however, was left behind, and this was long preserved in a stone casket, which may still be seen in the N. aisle. Above it is an inscription supposed to have been written about the time of the Reformation. The ch., like many others in Cornwall, has a K. Charles letter. (See *Introd.*) The tower of this ch., erected in the beginning of the 14th centy., is exceedingly beautiful, and well worthy of a careful examination, as good *towers* of that date are uncommon. The granite groining of the porch-roof is worth notice, and there is some stained glass in the window of the parvise above. Against the S. wall of the ch. is a fine shaft of a cross, covered with interlacing knot-work (it should be restored to its old situation by the churchyard gate). *St. Neot's Well*, in a meadow near, was arched over in granite by the late General Carlyon. It was in this well that he stood up to his chin daily, and chanted the Psalter throughout. The old name of the parish was Neotstow, and it is said to have been in a ch. on this site that King Alfred was praying (during a hunting expedition into Cornwall) when a change took place in his life. (See *Asser.*) The burial-ground contains the tomb of one Robins, who bequeathed a sum of money to the poor of this parish on a condition recorded on the stone:—

"If this stone be not kept in repair,  
The legacy devolves unto the heir."

About 2 m. W. of St. Neot, in the parish of Warleggan, is *Treveddoe tin stream-work*, which is worth seeing, and noticed in Rte. 21. Warleggan Church is poor, but the parsonage garden is indeed beautiful. *Tren-goffe* (*i. e.* strong stream) in this

parish well shows the favourite situation for an old manor-house of 16th centy. There is a curious avenue of sycamores. Between Liskeard and Lostwithiel the botanist may observe, on heathery ground, *Viola lactea*, the *cream-coloured violet*, a rare plant, also found in the neighbourhood of Tunbridge Wells, and fond of the pure air of the hills.

The old turnpike-road from Liskeard to Lostwithiel (11½ m.) runs over a bleak and elevated country, commanding extensive views. Numbers of Celtic barrows meet the eye; and above Largin wood a square redoubt, a relic of the fight of Bradoc Down (see *post*).

The *Rly.*, leaving Liskeard, crosses the valley of the Looe river at Moorswater by a lofty viaduct (see *ante*). 3 m. it reaches the little stat. of

21 m. *Doublebois*, where it runs parallel to the old turnpike, but on the side of the hill above, and crossing the spurs of the hill by viaducts, the highest of which is 151 ft. The scenery all along this valley is very pretty. The junction of the Dreyne river with that of St. Neot is seen rt.; and soon after passing Doublebois station the little manor-house of Pengelley (head of the grove), called *Treverbryn Vean* (Col. C. Somers Cocks), to which is attached a curious manorial service. The lord of the manor has to present a grey cloak (*cappa grisea*) to the Duke of Cornwall on his crossing the border of the county from Devonshire. This holding was granted to the Lord de Moleyn in 1543. The house of Treverbryn is the creation of its present owner. The dining-room is panelled with cedar brought from Bermuda by Admiral Boscawen; and the timber roofs of the entrance hall (with Minstrels' Gallery), dining and drawing-rooms, were made from the teak of the 'Orinoco,' which took

Col. Cocks' battalion of the Coldstreams to the East in 1854. There is some very good tapestry in the drawing-room, which also contains a chimney-piece with the legend of St. Neot, designed by W. Burges, and displayed in the Exhibition of 1862. The collection of rhododendrons in the grounds is unusually large.

27 m. *Bodmin Road* stat. at Glynn Bridge (the town is 4 m. distant; an omnibus meets every train). 1. is *Braddoc Down*, where the Parliamentarians were defeated by Hopton in 1643. (*Braddoc*, Brit. "treachery," has been corrupted into Broadoak.) Probably the name of *Treachery* was given for some deed of which the numerous barrows or tumuli are the existing records. rt. is *Largin Castle* (see *ante*). 2 m. S. is *Bury Down*, crowned by a circular entrenchment (possibly connected with the rampart called the Giant's Hedge—see Rte. 24).

*Bodmin* (*Inns*: Oliver's Royal Hotel; Gatty's Town Arms;—pop. of town, 3226) is situated nearly in the centre of the county, about 12 m. from the Bristol and English Channels. Here are held the sessions and assizes. The borough returned 2 members to Parliament until 1868, when it lost one.

Bodmin (the name has been variously explained. It is usually held to be *Bod-manach*, the town of the monks. Sir J. Maclean suggests *Bod-mynydd*, the dwelling under the hills), which now consists chiefly of one street, about 1 m. long, was in early times the largest town in Cornwall, although it seems always to have been regarded as somewhat remote and difficult of approach, and an old saw runs "out of the world and into Bodmin." It was famous for its *Priory*, which before the Conquest was a house of Benedictine monks, and is said to have been founded by Athelstan. Its early

history is however very uncertain, but it seems probable that the foundation, originally British, was favoured and privileged by English kings, and that the monastery, while it was still British, was in full intercourse, times of war excepted, with the Saxon Church. The legend asserts that a certain hermit named Guron, chose the place of his abode beside a flowing spring, on the site where the priory afterwards arose. There he was joined by St. Petrock and some others; and thus arose the monastery (*Bod-manach*, if that be the true explanation of the name of Bodmin). The ch. possessed the body of its patron, St. Petrock, who is said to have been a native of Wales educated in Ireland, to have crossed to Padstow in 518, and to have settled in Bodmin, where he died in 564. 7 churches in Devonshire and 4 in Cornwall are dedicated in his honour. It was usual to make manumissions of serfs before the altar of St. Petrock; and the priory possessed a copy of the Gospels written in the 9th centy., at the end of which are 46 entries of such manumissions,—all before the Conquest (between 941–1043). (This MS. is now in the Brit. Mus.) In 994 Æthelred granted the monastery of St. Petrock's to the Bishops of Cornwall, whose original seat seems to have been St. Germans. This, however, is doubtful. Bodmin, called in the A.-S. Chron. St. Petroc's-stowe, was ravaged by the Northmen in 981; and it has been asserted that in consequence of this destruction the place of the see was removed to St. Germans. It would seem at any rate that from this time until the establishment of the united sees of Devon and Cornwall at Exeter the place of the Cornish see was indifferently St. Germans and Bodmin. (See Pedlar's 'A.-S. Episcopate of Cornwall.' Great efforts—the success of which is earnestly to be desired—have recently been made to re-establish the Cornish

see, and to fix it once more at Bodmin). A large portion of the lands belonging to the priory were alienated at the time of the Norman Conquest. These passed into the hands of Robert of Mortain, half-brother of the Conqueror, in whose favour the ch. of St. Germans was also despoiled, and to whom indeed nearly the whole of Cornwall was granted. (See *Intro.*, History, § vii.). The priory was refounded (a measure rendered necessary from these spoliations) by William Warelwast, Bp. of Exeter (1107-1136), and for Augustinian canons. This house flourished until the Dissolution, when its income was 289*l*. The site of the priory was then sold for 100*l*. to Thomas Sternhold, the well-known versifier of the Psalms. It has since passed through many hands. The site of the domestic buildings (S. of the ch.) is marked by the present priory-house (Lieut.-Col. W. Raleigh Gilbert), in the garden of which are many fragments of capitals and columns dating from the 13th cent., and a few of early Trans. character.

The existing parish *Church* was (according to Dr. Oliver) also that of the priory, the choir serving for the convent, the nave for the parishioners. (This is not quite certain, but seems most probable.) It is the largest ch. in Cornwall, and was rebuilt between the years 1469-1472, with the exception of the tower and some part of the choir, which are slightly earlier. The tower was capped by a spire 150 ft. high, destroyed by lightning in 1699. There is a S. porch and parvise. The Norm. font (fine) should be noticed, and the tomb of Prior Vivian (died 1533) at the end of the N. aisle, where it was placed in 1819. This prior was titular Bishop of Megara, and acted as suffragan to the see of Exeter from 1517 until his death. The effigy represents him fully vested. Near the font is a pillar piscina, removed from

the chancel, and now serving as an alms-box. An ugly transparency serves for an E. window. The W. window was filled with stained glass in 1868, as a memorial of the late vicar, the Rev. J. Wallis. Cemented into a shallow framework are the fragments of a curiously inscribed stone slab, which has been considered to be of great antiquity, but is now shown to be not earlier than 1557. Remark also, in the N. chancel arch, a slab with figures of the 2 wives of Richard Durant, d. 1632, with their 20 children. The verses should be read, beginning—

“During their lives had Durant wives  
Jowdy and Kathren namde,  
Both feared God and eke his rodd, so well  
their lifes they framde.”

The chapel at the back of the high altar, in which was (probably) the shrine of St. Petrock, was destroyed in 1776. The ch. has an excellent peal of bells and chimes, which play an old Flemish air at the hours of 4, 8, and 12.

(One Jasper Wood, vicar of Bodmin (1679-1716), conceived himself to be bewitched by a mysterious paper, was carried off to a “desert kind of bottom, environed with wood,” and there, in the midst of a “sabbat” of wizards and witches, was freed by his guardian angel in the shape of a boy about 8 years old. A curious “broadside,” telling the story, and drawn up by Francis Blight, who had been mayor of Bodmin, is in the Brit. Mus., and will be found in the Appendix to Sir John Maclean’s ‘Bodmin.’—*Deanery of Trigg Minor*.)

In the keeping of the Town Clerk (to whom application must be made for seeing it) is a very remarkable *ivory casket*, which there is reason to believe served for some time as a reliquary, in which the bones of St. Petrock were enclosed. In the year 1177 one of the canons of the priory stole the relics, and fled with them to the abbey of St. Meen (Mevenni)



in Brittany. The prior of Bodmin appealed in person to Henry II., who ordered Roland of Dinan, justiciar of Brittany, to obtain restitution of the relics. He threatened to storm the abbey. The bones of St. Petrock were restored; and Prior Roger brought back his treasure in an ivory shrine. This is probably the "thea eburnea" which is still preserved at Bodmin. It is a casket composed of thin slabs of polished ivory, enriched with gold and colour, the devices being birds, foliage, and geometrical combinations within circles. The length is 1 ft. 6 in.; height 1 ft. The work is of Moorish type; and the casket may well have been made either in southern Spain or in Sicily. It is the finest and largest reliquary of this class which exists in this country.

In the yard, E. of the chancel, stands the ivy-clad chapel of St. Thomas the Martyr, Dec., with good 3-light window, sedilia, and piscina. Here is also the fragment of the shaft of a cross.

Bodmin had formerly several other chapels, long since destroyed. *Berry Tower*, however, on the hill to the N., is a relic of the Chapel of the Guild of the Holy Rood, and was built in the reign of Henry VI. The *Franciscans*, or Grey Friars, were established in Bodmin about 1239. The great hall in which the assizes were formerly held was either the refectory or the ch. of their convent. This was destroyed almost entirely to make room for the present assize-court—a plain building, dating from 1837. The W. end of the Franciscan building remains, and is used as a corn-market. The gate-house of the convent has been converted into a dwelling-house (now occupied by a shoemaker named Treverton).

The Town-hall is old, and has a curious carved wooden doorway in the street, 16th centy. There is a wooden doorway in the High Street, going towards the Asylum, a flat-headed trefoil, probably early 14th

centy., in a small hostelry of humble character.

In the *Market House*, built 1839, is a bell, rung at the opening and close of the market, which was brought from the refectory of the Franciscans. It resembles one still remaining at Arras, on which is the date 1400.

Bodmin has a *Literary Institution*, and on its outskirts the *County Gaol* and *County Lunatic Asylum*, which may be visited by strangers, subject to certain regulations.

The leaders of the rising in 1496, for resisting the collection of a subsidy by Henry VII., were both men of Bodmin—Flamank, and Michael Joseph, a blacksmith. (For a relic left by the latter in Devonshire, as the insurgents pressed onward to Blackheath, see Rte, 17.) They were hanged at Tyburn. In the same year Perkin Warbeck, after landing in Whitsand Bay, advanced to Bodmin, and there was proclaimed as Richard IV. 3000 men flocked to his standard here, and marched on Exeter (see Rte. 1).

In 1549 Bodmin was the scene of a singular execution. The Cornish rebels having encamped in the neighbourhood, the inhabitants of this town obliged Boyer, their mayor, to allow them the necessary supplies. Shortly afterwards the insurgents were defeated near Exeter by Lord Russell, and the provost marshal, Sir Anthony Kingston, was despatched into Cornwall to bring the fugitives to justice. Upon entering the county, Kingston informed Boyer by letter that he would dine with him on a certain day, and at the appointed time arrived accompanied by a train of followers. The mayor received him with hospitality, but a little before dinner Kingston took his host aside and whispering in his ear that one of the townspeople was to be executed requested that a gallows might be erected. The mayor ordered it to be prepared, and as soon as din-

ner was ended Sir Anthony asked whether the work was finished. The mayor answered that all was ready. "I pray you," said the provost, "bring me to the place;" and he took the mayor by the arm, and, beholding the gallows, asked whether he thought that it was strong enough. "Yes," said the mayor, "doubtless it is." "Well, then," said the provost, "get thee up speedily, for it is prepared for you!" "I hope," answered the poor mayor, "you mean not as you speak." "In faith!" said the provost, "there is no remedy, for thou hast been a busy rebel." Accordingly the mayor was strung up without further ceremony.

At *Helland*, 2 m. N., are some small remains of the Manor-house, once the seat of another famous insurgent of the same period, Humphrey Arundell, governor of St. Michael's Mount (Rte. 29, Exc. 1).

On *Halgaver*, or the *Goat's Moor*, 1 m. S., there was anciently held, in the month of July, a carnival, which has been long discontinued. A Lord of Misrule was appointed, before whom any unpopular person, so unlucky as to be captured, was dragged to answer a charge of felony; the imputed crime being such as his appearance might suggest—a negligence in his attire, or a breach of manners. With ludicrous gravity a mock trial was then commenced, and judgment as gravely pronounced, when the culprit was hurried off to receive his punishment. In this his apparel was generally a greater sufferer than his person, as it commonly terminated in his being thrown into the water or the mire. There is no doubt as to the antiquity of this curious jubilee:—"Take him before the mayor of Halgaver"—"Present him in Halgaver Court"—are old Cornish proverbs.

At *St. Lawrence*, 1 m. N.W., are some very scanty remains of a hos-

pital for lepers. This hospital was in existence as early as the 13th centy., and was perhaps founded by the Franciscans, to whom the care of lepers was an especial object. It was incorporated by Queen Eliz., 1582. St. Lawrence is now only celebrated for an annual horse-fair (Aug. 10).

A good view of Bodmin and of the neighbouring country—it is said that a circumf. of 28 parishes may be traced—is obtained from the *Beacon Hill*, S. of the town. The obelisk on the hill is a monument to the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Walter Raleigh Gilbert, of Indian celebrity, a native of the town, who died 1853. About  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Bodmin Ch. is a Roman camp, from which coins of Vespasian, Samian ware, &c., have been dug. It is a parallelogram, of which 2 sides remain. It commands a ford across the Alan river.

The chief excursions are to the *Glynn Valley* and the *Pencarrow Woods*. The Bodmin Road Stat. (on the Cornwall Rly.) is at

*Glynn Bridge*, 4 m. on the road to Liskeard. Above it is *Glynn* (Lord Vivian), below it *Lanhydrock* (Lord Robartes; see *post*, Exc. from Lostwithiel), both beautiful seats on the banks of the Fowey. Glynn was the old family seat of the Glynn family until bought by the late Lord Vivian. The house had been nearly destroyed by fire, and was renovated and much improved by its new proprietor. Among the pictures at Glynn is a portrait by *Reynolds* of Mr. Craunch of Plympton, by whose advice the young artist was sent to London to be placed under Hudson. On the road to Glynn Bridge the old entrenchment of *Castle Canyke* is passed on the rt. This is nearly circular. The site commands a wide view.

*Pencarrow*, the seat of the late Colonial Secretary, Sir Wm. Molesworth, Bart. (and now of the Dowager Lady Molesworth), lies  $3\frac{1}{2}$  m.

to the N. of Bodmin. The house was rebuilt by Sir John Molesworth, d. 1775 (the Molesworths first settled here temp. Eliz.). It contains some family pictures by *Reynolds*, *Northcote*, and *Rachburn*. The gardens and grounds were much improved by the late Sir William Molesworth. On the highest ground in the park is a circ. camp, with 3 ramparts and ditches (only 2 at the N.W.). A curious external work of defence, consisting of a high bank and ditch, with a strongly-protected entrance, bends round the W. side. The sides of the entrenchment are covered with old and stunted oaks. It commands a wide view, seaward, of the N. cliffs, and of the grounds of Pencarrow below. S. of the park are *Dunmeer Wood* and *Dunmeer Castle*, the objects of the excursion. A walk of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. by the side of the Wadebridge railway will bring you to *Dunmeer Bridge*. *Dunmeer Castle* is  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the N. of it. This is an irregular oval, with a single vallum and ditch. Further N. 1 m. is a smaller entrenchment called *Penhargate Castle*, overhanging the railway and the l. bank of the river. *Boscarne*, a farmhouse 1 m. W. of *Dunmeer Bridge*, was formerly a seat of the Flamanks (the hall, temp. Hen. VII., remains intact, and now serves as a kitchen); and *Park*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. of the N. entrance to *Pencarrow*, of the *Peverells* and *Bottreaux*. The skirts of *Dunmeer Wood* are the habitat of *Ligusticum Cornubiense*, one of our rarest plants.

Several longer excursions can be made from this town, viz.—to *Wadebridge* (Rte. 22), by rly.—to *Lostwithiel* (post), say by a circuitous ramble over *Halgaver* to *Helmên Tor* (Rte. 23) and *Lanlivery*, returning by road—to the ruins of *St. Bennet's Monastery* near *Lanivet*, 3 m., and the *Roche Rocks*, 8 m. (see Rte. 21)—to *Blisland* (where is a church worth visiting, see Rte. 21), on the border of

the moors, and the rocky valley of *Hanter-Gantick*,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles from *Wenford Bridge*—to the *Four-hole Cross*, *Brown Willy*, and *Roughtor*, sleeping a night at the *Jamaica Inn* (Rte. 21)—and, lastly, to *St. Neot* (present route, ante), by *Cardinham Bury*, and the old tin stream-work of *Trevedloe* (see Rte. 21).

*Brynn* (a small hill, i. e. hillock), W. of Bodmin, in the parish of *Withiel*, was the birthplace of *Sir Beville Grenville*, the royalist leader, victorious in the fight of *Stamford Hill*, near *Stratton* (Rte. 25) and killed in the battle of *Lansdown*. *Withiel* (Corn. elevated) Ch. has a good Perp. tower, which, together with the old parsonage, are said to have been built by Prior *Vivian* of Bodmin. The tower of *St. Wenn* Ch. (2 m. W.) is very fine Perp.

It is 7 m. from Bodmin to *Wadebridge* by rly. This line extends to *Wenford Bridge*, 7 m. up the course of the *Camel*. It was opened in 1834 for the transport of ore and sea-sand, and in 1846 was purchased by the *South Western Company*. Passengers are carried only between Bodmin and *Wadebridge* (and only on market days).

Leaving the Bodmin Road Stat., the railway passes on a viaduct the deep *Treygear Bottom*, which leads to the *Glynn valley*. The dell is a mass of foliage, and a very favourite haunt of the woodcock. To the N. are the Bodmin moors, and westward *Hensbarrow*, the *Roche Rocks*, and crested *Helmên Tor*.

[From the high ground beyond *West Tophouse*, a lonely public-house under the bleak height of *Five Barrow Down*, are seen l. the wooded hills and valleys of *Boconnoc*, one of the most beautiful prospects in the county. Nearer the road rises *Boconnoc Cross*, erected 1848 by the Hon. George Fortescue.] The railway descends through the valley of the *Fowey river*, with *Restormel Castle* rt., to

$30\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Lostwithiel* (Inn: the Royal



Talbot;—pop. 1017), seated in the deep valley of the Fowey. It is fancifully said to be *lost within the hill*; but the name is a corruption of *Lestwithiel, the Supreme Court*. This town is one of the most interesting in Cornwall. It was that in which the elections for the county took place until the Reform Bill. The *Church of St. Bartholomew* is almost entirely of the 15th and 17th cents., with the exception of the tower and spire, which are of the 13th, and form “a composition as beautiful as it is unique. The gablets surmounting each side of the octagonal belfry, though of a plain character, produce an effect of richness unsurpassed by any parapet.”—*E. W. Godwin*, who suggests that the design (unique only in England) may have come from Normandy. The E. window is of the 14th centy. The ch. was materially injured by an explosion of gunpowder during its occupation by the Roundheads under Essex in 1644. On the fount is the figure of a man on horseback holding a hawk, and there is in the N. aisle a *Brass, Tristram Curteys*, 1423. Near the ch. is the *Duchy-house*, a modern structure, constructed in a very massive manner of slate, but including remains of the so-called *Stannary Court and Prison*, which are in all probability those of a Hall of Exchequer and other buildings erected by Edmund Earl of Cornwall (son of Richard King of the Romans), temp. Edw. I. The windows of the hall are modern and doubtful restorations. Lostwithiel had been made a free borough by Earl Richard, King of the Romans. His son made it the sole place in Cornwall for the coinage and sale of tin; but this privilege was of no long duration. Earl Edmund probably built the first ch., of which the spire and tower are relics. The ch. itself was appropriated (at what time does not appear) to the Benedictine Priory of Tywardreth near Fowey. The cu-

rious and picturesque bridge (soon, it is said, to be replaced by a modern monstrosity) dates from the 14th cent. The trout of Lostwithiel are considered very excellent. The *excursions* from this place are to Restormel, Lanhydrock, Bocouuoc, and to Fowey by the river.

(a) The ivy-mantled ruin of *Restormel Castle* (Res or Les-tormel, *i.e.* the Court of Assembly or gathering—*i.e.* for battle: it is still often called *Lestormel*) crowns a hill on the valley side, 1 m. N. Neither Restormel nor Lostwithiel are mentioned in Domesday. Restormel, at a very early period, seems to have been in the hands of the Cardinham. In 1264 it was in the possession of Thomas Tracey, who married the Cardinham heiress; and it is recorded that he surrendered the castle of Restormel to Ralph Arundell, to be held on behalf of Simon de Montfort. The castle soon after came into the hands of the Earl of Cornwall, either Richard or his son Edmund. The latter certainly had it, and probably the former was the first to acquire it. It has since been annexed to the duchy. The castle is described by Leland as “unroofed and sore defaced” in the time of Henry VIII., and appears to have been a ruin in the days of Eliz. “The whole castle,” says Norden, writing in that reign, “beginneth to mourne, and to wringe out hard stones for teares; that she that was embraced, visited, and delighted with great princes, is now desolate, forsaken, and forlorne.” Restormel was, however, garrisoned in the civil war by the Parliament, and taken by Sir Richard Grenville, Aug. 21st, 1644. What now remains is a circular, embattled wall, crowning the hill, with gatehouse on the W., and a projecting tower E.N.E., the whole surrounded by a deep moat. The gatehouse and tower may be (parts of them certainly are) later editions. Restormel

is said (and probably with truth—since the castle resembles in plan those of Launceston and Trematon—see *Launceston*, Rte. 21, and compare what is said of Totnes, Rte. 7, and Exeter, Rte. 1) to be the work of Richard King of the Romans, temp. Hen. III. It is beautifully situated, overlooking the wooded valley of the Fowey. At the foot of the hill stands *Restormel House*, residence of C. B. Sawle, Esq., but property of the Duchy. The road to this mansion is the road to the castle. At the farmyard behind the house turn l. up the hill, and rt. in the field above, where a stile shows the way into the wood. In the drive through the park you pass *Restormel Mine*, which the Queen entered when she visited Cornwall. It is worked for iron, which is contained in a cross-course.

(b) *Lanhydrock House* (Lord Robartes. T. J. Agar Robartes, Esq., M.P. for E. Cornwall, was created Baron Robartes in 1869).  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.W., is a granite edifice, mainly in its original condition, and was formerly the seat of the Robartes, Viscounts Bodmin and Earls of Radnor. Sir Richard Robartes, created a baronet and afterwards a baron by Jas. I., became owner of Lanhydrock in 1620. His son, the 2nd Lord Robartes, attached himself to the Parliament during the Civil War, lost and recovered his estate, led a retired life here during the Protectorate of Cromwell, was received into favour with Charles II., became Lord Privy Seal, Ld.-Lieut. of Ireland, and President of the Council, and in 1679 was created Viscount Bodmin and E. of Radnor. He was the builder of the existing house, and a portrait of this favourite of fortune hangs in the gallery. (The title became extinct in 1757.) The N. and S. wings of the house bear date, respectively, 1636, 1642; the gateway 1651. The house is

approached by an avenue planted in 1648, and contains a gallery 116 ft. in length, the ceiling of which is adorned by a rude stucco relief of the Creation. Lanhydrock was garrisoned for the Parliament in the civil war—(the head-quarters of Essex's army were at Lespryn, at the foot of the avenue of sycamores; those of the Royalists, under Sir Beville Grenville were at Boconnoc)—and surrendered in 1644 to the king, who bestowed it on his general Sir Richard Grenville, but the Parliament restored it to its original owner. "Lanhydrock stands almost untouched, as if it had been buried alive since the days of the Puritans. . . . Lord Robartes, its builder, was a staunch Presbyterian; and the library collected by himself and his chaplain—one Hannibal Gammon—stands on the old shelves of the long gallery as if its Roundhead purchasers had been using it only yesterday . . . rare old tomes . . . a large part seasoned with many a bitter MS. marginal note against prelacy and popery. . . . The avenue was planted under orders sent by Lord Robartes from London, when he had become Conservative, and had been clapped by Oliver Cromwell into the Gatehouse."—*Quart. Rev.*, vol. 102. The carved oak panelling in this gallery, its ceiling, and the Flemish tapestry and cedar panels in the drawing-room, should be noticed. Out of one of the bed-rooms there is a hiding-room behind the panels. The Tregeagle of the old legends was steward to Lord Robartes, and a room is still called "Tregeagle's room." There are some family portraits worth notice. The private gardens are very pretty. The ch. at the back of the house is without interest, except for a cross which stands by the porch.

(c) *Boconnoc* (the residence of the Hon. G. M. Fortescue), 4 m. E., was purchased in 1709 by Governor Pitt,

the grandfather of the great *Earl of Chatham*. It was the property of Lady Grenville, who possessed also the beautiful seat of Dropmore, near Maidenhead (*Handbook for Berks*). In the mansion are some good paintings by *Kneller*, *Lely*, and *Reynolds*, and a bust of Lord Chatham. Lady Grenville became possessed of this property on the death of her brother Lord Camelford, who erected the obelisk in the park to the memory of his friend Sir Philip Lyttelton. This obelisk stands in a redoubt made at the time Charles I. had his head-quarters at Boconnoc, and was the rear of the position of his line when the battle of Braddoc Down was fought. The Roundheads were posted opposite, with the valley between. After firing at each other for some time with no result, Sir Ralph Hopton went down the valley, charged up the hill of Braddoc, utterly routed the Roundheads, pursued them through Liskeard, and took possession of that town. The woods of Boconnoc stretch far over hill and valley, and are watered by tributaries to the little river *Lerrin*. A carriage-road, 6 m. long, runs through them.

The little Perp. ch. of Boconnoc is above the house, and has been much cared for. On the communion table of oak, are the words, "Made by me, Sir Reynold Mohun, 1629."

In Braddoc ch. (Perp. it is at the N. end of Boconnoc park) there are remains of old glass, emblems of the Passion, alternating with modern arms, &c., and a chalice of the 15th century.

(d) The valley of the Fowey between Lostwithiel and the coast is remarkable for some of the most delightful scenery in Cornwall. To view it to advantage the traveller should take a boat and descend the stream. In  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. the banks suddenly open out, and the glassy reaches of an estuary are beheld winding to-

wards the sea. The most notable points are the Ch. of St. Winnow (Perp. beautifully situated and well cared for), and the romantic inlets flowing to Lerrin and St. Cadoc. At St. Winnow is a House of Mercy, similar to that at Wantage (*Handbook for Berks*). The distance to Fowey (Rte. 24) is about 7 m.

*Pelyn House*, seat of Nicholas Kendall, Esq., M.P. for E. Cornwall,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Lostwithiel, was burnt down in April, 1862.

[From Lostwithiel you may visit St. Blazey and its neighbourhood, proceeding either by road, 4 m., or by rail to Par, whence St. Blazey is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant. By road,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. rt., is seen the fine tower of *Lanlivery Ch.* N. of it are the rugged hills of *Red Moor* and ( $3\frac{1}{2}$  m.) *Helmén Tor* (see *post*). At Red Moor is an old tin-work, with remains of (so-called) Jews' houses and smelting-places. Several ingots of tin have been found here, and a figure in tin (now at Lanhydrock), 12 or 14 in. high, a rude representation of either Moses or the First Person of the Trinity. It has Hebrew characters on the back and front, and 2 horns or rays projecting from the sides of the head. A lane and a church-path lead from Lanlivery Ch. to Luxulian, the Treffry Viaduct, and Valley of Carmears, and afford a delightful, but circuitous, walk to St. Blazey. The direct road passes the abandoned works of the Fowey Consols (copper-mine), and then descends to

2 m. *St. Blazey (Inn: the Packhorse)* (Pop. 4224), a town seated under an amphitheatre of wooded heights,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the harbour of Par. It is named after St. Blaise, the patron of woolcombers, who was bishop of Sebaste in Armenia, but has retained a place in the English calendar. His local legend asserts that he landed at Par (3rd centy.) on a visit to Britain.



From the circumstances of his martyrdom (he was tortured with iron combs) he was regarded as the patron of woolcombers and clothiers, and his memory is to this day perpetuated at St. Blazey, and in the manufacturing districts in the N. of England. There is a figure of St. Blaize in the ch. On the hills above the town is *Prideaux*, the seat of Sir Colman Rashleigh, Bart., an ancient quadrangular mansion with stairs of granite; and, on a height adjoining it, the remains of an earthwork known as *Prideaux Warren*. On the road to Par is a large iron-foundry.

There is much that is interesting within reach of St. Blazey and its neighbour St. Austell. There are the important copper-mines of *Fowey Consols* (South) and *Par Consols*, the great tin-mine of *Charles Town*, the open mine of *Carclaze* (tin and Kaolin), the *china-clay works*, and *tin stream-works*, the romantic *Valley of Carmears*, the *Treffry Viaduct*, and the busy ports of *Par* and *Charles Town*; and at greater distances, *Fowey*, *Restormel Castle*, *Hensbarrow*, *Roche Rocks*, and the picturesque fishing-towns of *Mevagissey* and *Gorran Haven* (see Rte. 24).

The valley of *Carmears* (or *Cairn-mens*) is more especially the "sight" of St. Blazey, from which it is a walk of about a mile. It is a beautiful and romantic scene of wood and rock,—one of the finest, if not the very finest, of the Cornish valleys. It leads towards *Luxulian*, and the highlands of *Hensbarrow*, and derives its name from the granite tors which rise from its sides. The railway from *Par* to the china-clay works of *Hensbarrow* and the quarries of *Luxulian* may be used as a road to the valley, and is to be found at the entrance of St. Blazey from *Lostwithiel*. This rail and a stream—each of which is walled magnificently with granite—run side by side to the *Carmears*, which open

beautifully to view on a turn to the l. From the gorge which forms the portal the rail ascends a long and steep incline, to the rt. of which a cascade thunders through a wood. But you should here leave the rail, for you can return by it from the viaduct, if desirous of viewing the scenery from the high ground. A walk of about 2 m. up the valley will bring you to the

*Treffry Viaduct*, a magnificent granite structure, erected at the sole cost of the late Mr. Treffry, of Place House, Fowey. It is elevated more than 100 ft., and carries the *Hensbarrow railway*—also the work of Mr. Treffry, and which he had contemplated extending to the N. coast (making *Newquay* on the N. and *Par* on the S. the termini)—and a stream for working the incline, across the valley, the latter flowing in a passage below the roadway. Beyond the viaduct the valley grows bare and stony, its sides bristle with granite rocks, and at the distance of a mile rises the ch. tower of

*Luxulian*.—This parish is known chiefly for its granite, a very beautiful material, of which the lighthouse and beacon on *Plymouth breakwater* were built. Boulders of porphyry are also found lying about the moors of *Luxulian*, *St. Wenn*, and *Withiel*; and it was from one of these (of a deep pink colour, blotched with black hornblende) that the sarcophagus of the Duke of Wellington was made. The block (which was on the property of William Rashleigh, Esq., of *Menabilly*) weighed 70 tons, was wrought and polished by steam power, and converted into a sarcophagus at a cost of 1100*l.* The granite quarries are at present directly opposite *Luxulian*, but they are continually advancing along the valley side. The rail joins the branch from *Hensbarrow* at the viaduct. The Church of *Luxulian*, which stands

high among rocks of granite, is Perp. and its tower was for some centuries the depository of the Stannary records. These were kept here apparently from an early period; and when the fine Perp. tower was built a small room at the top was prepared for their reception. They were kept in a coffer "with 8 locks and 8 keys," and with them was the common seal of the Cornish stannary, "having the print in it of one working with a spade in a tin work, and another with a pickaxe (*Pearce's* 'Stannaries'). The church belonged to the Benedictines of Tywardreath. In the village is a little *baptistery*, so common in Cornwall, projecting from the bank, with granite roof and sides. The moors in the neighbourhood are wild and rocky, and contain some of the most important of the tin stream-works. A walk over these hills will introduce the stranger to scenery characteristic of the Cornish highlands. He may visit the *Whispering Stone*, 1 m. N., on the estate of Tregarden, and there hear, as by magic, a gentle whisper breathed on the opposite side of the valley; and he may extend the excursion to the granite rocks of *Helmên*, a bold carn, rising from Red Moor, about 2 m. further N., and there search out the logan-stone on its southern slope, and enjoy on its crest a view stretching from sea to sea. In wandering about the moors by *Helmên Tor* you may on *Creggan* (*heathy*) Moor find an old and curious little conventicle, very picturesque, with its old burial-place and well. It is in Lanivet parish.

The *Fowey Consolidated Mines* are situated on a hill, 1 m. from St. Blazey towards Lostwithiel, and command a panoramic view. They formed (when in operation) one of the most important groups of the Cornish copper-mines. The South Fowey Consols are still active.]

The station beyond Lostwithiel is [*Dev. & Corn.*]

34 $\frac{3}{4}$  m. *Par* (1 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. of St. Blazey), a busy and bustling place where an active pilchard-fishery is pursued, and a great quantity of ore, china-stone, and china-clay is shipped to Swansea and the potteries. Here also are the "Treffry Lead Smelting Works"—the only works of the sort in Cornwall where silver is yearly produced by the ton.

The harbour of Par was entirely the creation of the late Mr. Treffry. The ores of the once rich Fowey Consols Mine (now abandoned) were formerly shipped at Fowey, whither they were carried on mules—a very expensive and tedious process. It was at first proposed to make a tramway from the mine to the harbour at Fowey; but this proved impossible, and Mr. Treffry then resolved to form an entirely new harbour at Par. This was effected by the construction of a massive *breakwater*, 1200 ft. long, giving protection from the southerly gales which swept the open bay. Commodious quays were then provided—besides a canal running up the St. Blazey valley (now disused), and the railway (already mentioned) to Hensbarrow and Luxulian. Since the death of Mr. Treffry the construction of the Cornwall Railway has brought Par into direct communication with the whole "broad gauge" system. There is now harbour accommodation for 50 vessels; and the quays and wharves are traversed by lines of rail in connection with the main rly. Par is the chief port of shipment for china-clay; and there are extensive granite works here; but the *smelting works* are by far the most important. These are marked by a giant chimney stack, 235 ft. high. Ore from silver-lead mines in various parts of the county is here submitted to certain smelting processes, which result in the production of ingots of pure silver. The lead ore, looking like a fine dirty gravel, is first "roasted" in a reverberatory furnace to drive away the

sulphur and arsenic that may be present. It is then melted, and the silver is separated from the lead by a process devised by a German metallurgist named Flach. Silver has greater affinity for zinc than for lead; and the basis of Flach's process is the addition of a certain proportion of zinc to the metal lead. The whole is then kept well stirred; and the zinc, being lighter than the lead, rises to the surface, bringing the silver with it. This surface metal (which still contains much lead) is skimmed off repeatedly, and the final result is a very rich alloy of lead, zinc, and silver. The zinc is then volatilized, and the process of cupellation oxidizes the remaining lead, converting it into litharge, which is skimmed off from the surface of the silver as it rises. The "cupel" (a shallow elliptical vessel made of burnt bones in an iron frame) remains at last full of pure silver, which is run off through holes at the bottom into ingots. "Cakes" of silver from a single cupel have been produced at Par exceeding 13,000 oz. in weight, and worth between 3000*l.* and 4000*l.*

Par has long been known for its group of copper-mines, now worked as one under the title of *Par Consols*, a most busy scene on the sloping hill above the shore. The condition of this concern is at present very flourishing, and mainly to be attributed to the enterprise of the late Mr. Treffry, who was one of the principal proprietors. The *country* in which the mine is excavated is slate, and the engine a very colossus in size and power. The works are conducted on the largest scale, and may well be selected for examination by the stranger. The rly. crosses the canal and tramroad by a granite skew bridge. It skirts the shore and commands a pretty view of the bay. The distant cliffs are of many colours, pierced by green rifts and chasms, and curtained by shrubs.

From Par a long hill leads to the

village of *St. Blazey Gate*, on a lofty height from which the works of *Par Mount* and other mines are seen S. At Biscovèy the road passes rt. a very good ch., mainly built by the late General Carlyon, from the designs of Mr. G. Street, and descends to a woody region.

rt. of the railway is *Tregrehan* (i. e. "the granite-place"), the beautiful seat of Major Carlyon, but where the park, covered with noble trees, is undermined in every direction by the works of *Old Crinnis* (a copper-mine no longer in work). A stranger, however, would never suspect it. On the rt., 2½ m. from St. Austell, a lane leads to a very pretty valley, where there are quarries in the limestone, tin stream-works, and china-clay works. One on foot might walk this way to Carclaze, and then descend upon St. Austell. The railway curves N. and reaches

39¼ m. *St. Austell* (*Inns*: White Hart; Globe. Pop. 11,893). This town (which Leland described as a "poor village," and which has risen to importance from its situation in the heart of a great mining district) has a place in history as having been taken by Charles I. in 1644. It is seated on a southern slope of one of the great hills, and is a place of some bustle from the continual transit through its streets of heavy waggons loaded of china-clay for the harbours of Par and Charlestown. It is an old-fashioned and somewhat gloomy town, but can yet boast its cheerful villas on the outskirts. The rly. station is on the N., and beyond it one of the viaducts, for which the line is remarkable, spans the adjacent valley.

The *Church* (ded. to St. Austell, of whom nothing is known) is one of the best in the county, and ranks among the few Cornish churches which are richly ornamented (S. Mary at Truro, Probus, and Launceston, are the 3 which in this respect



most resemble it). The chancel is Early Dec. (circ. 1290); the nave and tower Perp. The chancel is not parallel with the nave. The font is of the Norm. type common in Cornwall, with 4 shafts at the angles, having masks for caps. The bowl is curiously sculptured with grotesque birds and quadrupeds. On the buttresses of the S. side of the ch. are represented the ladder, spear, nails, and hammer, implements and emblems of the crucifixion, but which pass with the vulgar for miners' tools; and over the porch appears an inscription which has proved a sore puzzle to antiquaries, but is generally deciphered as the Cornish words *Ry-du, Give to God*. The tower is richly ornamented with figures in niches, representing the Almighty Father supporting the crucified Saviour, Joseph and Mary, 3 saints or bishops, and the 12 apostles. With Probus this tower divides the honours of the extreme west, and is particularly noticeable for its groups of niches, and the small elaborate decorations of its belfry-story and parapet. The ch. sadly requires restoration and reseating. Harte (author of the 'Life of Gustavus Adolphus') died Vicar of St. Austell in 1774.

The *Market-house* and *Town-hall*, adjoining the ch., are of granite, and spacious. By the entrance to the town-hall is a paving-stone on which proclamations are read, and (the story runs) a witch was burnt. But the handsomest modern building is the

*Devon and Cornwall Bank*, opposite the White Hart. It is of granite and marble. Another structure of some interest, but of a very different date, may be found in the valley, to the l. of the Truro road. This is

*Menacudlle Well*—i. e. *maen-a-coedl*, the hawk's stone—and the remains of its little chapel or baptistery. It is situated in the grounds of Mr. Martin, who allows the pilgrim to visit it. It is in a pretty spot, where the river

tumbles in a fall (the wood which surrounded it has (1862) been cut down).  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. on the road to Pentewan is *Penrice*, Sir Charles Brunel Graves-Sawle, Bart., and near Megavissey, at a distance of 5 m., *Heligan*, the seat of John Tremayne, Esq. Heligan—i. e. "the willow-trees"—is one of the finest seats in the west country. The house, though extremely ugly, is commodious. In the gardens are some of the largest Himalayan Rhododendrons in the kingdom. Adjoining Charlestown is *Duporth*, the charming residence of G. G. R. Freeth, Esq. The garden is "a little paradise." St. Austell has a *Literary Institution*, in union with the Society of Arts in London. (Mevagissey and Vryan Bay are best reached from St. Austell. See this part of the coast described in Rte. 24.)

[There are many interesting points in the neighbourhood, some of which have been already enumerated at St. Blazey (*ante*). To continue their description, there is—

*Charlestown*, one of the largest tin-mines in the county. The name also attaches to *Polmeur*, the port of St. Austell, 2 m. distant.

*Pentowan*, i. e. head of the sand-hills or "towans," 4 m. S., has a small harbour for ore and china-clay. The stream-works (formerly worked up the valley) have in some places been carried on at a depth of 50 ft. below the level of the sea. In the tin-bed were found the roots and stumps of oak-trees in their natural position, showing clearly that a considerable change in the relative level of land and water must have here occurred. Here also the horns of the so-called Irish elk have been found, rendered entirely metallic by tin ore, which had taken the place of the lime. Some canoes of oak, chained together, have also been found here, but were destroyed for firewood by the streamers. Pentowan gives its

name to an excellent building-stone quarried in a fine-grained elvan, composed of felspar, quartz, and crystals of mica, and remarkable for containing fragments of the slate-rock which it traverses. The harbour here is connected with St. Austell by a railway.

*Carclaze*, however, is the greatest curiosity—an immense tin-quarry, which, from time immemorial, has been worked open to the day (ancient implements—of course *said* to be Phœnician—have been found here). The stranger will find *Carclaze* by proceeding along the road to Lostwithiel as far as the Mount Charles public-house, about 1 m., and by then taking a road on the l. to the china-clay works. From these works a cottage will be seen at the top of the hill. This is the blacksmith's shop of *Carclaze*, which is at the summit of a solitary moor (alt. 665 ft.) commanding a fine prospect along the coast.

The view of the mine (now worked for china-clay—*kaolin*—as well as tin) is truly astonishing. The traveller suddenly discovers an enormous excavation, about 1 m. in circumference, and more than 130 ft. in depth, containing streams and stamping-mills, and a number of miners and labourers employed in extracting and dressing the ore. But the circumstance which renders *Carclaze* (the *grey rock*) so eminently imposing is the whiteness of the cliffs, contrasting with the brown surface of the moor and the black coast in its vicinity. It requires, indeed, no great stretch of the imagination to fancy *Carclaze* a work of enchantment, and a chasm which has been opened by some potent magician in a mountain of silver. The country here consisting of a disintegrated schorlaceous granite, of the consistence of mortar, the mine has been necessarily worked open to the day, but at a certain depth the granite becomes more compact, and allows

of *mining*. The white sides of the quarry are marked by black strings of schorl, oxide of tin, and quartz, which, unconnected with any lode, but filling the joints of the granite, appear to separate the cliffs into rectangular divisions. The ancient and present condition of the granite is a curious consideration. The material was once a solid rock, traversed by cracks, in which hard crystalline substances were gradually deposited. By the decomposition of the felspar the ancient rock has been reduced to a pasty consistence, and has crumbled to pieces, while the original fissures have been filled with mineral matter, which stands out in prominent relief. The view from *Carclaze* of the distant bay and intervening wooded hills is exceedingly beautiful, and would alone repay a walk from St. Austell, but to enjoy it to perfection you should go to the remains of a tor at the eastern end of the height. From that point you will see Dartmoor in the far E., to the N.E. the Bodmin moors, with Rough-tor and Brown Willy, and N.W. Hensbarrow crowned by its tumulus.

2 m. N. of *Carclaze*, on the E. flank of Hensbarrow, is *Beam Mine* (tin), which, like *Carclaze*, was originally quarried, but is now mined.

Before the stranger leaves this neighbourhood he should visit the *China-clay works*. The granite which he has seen in *Carclaze* is locally known as *soft growan*, and abounds in the parishes of St. Stephen in Brannel, St. Dennis, and St. Austell. It often contains tale in the place of mica, and is characterised by the partial decomposition of the felspar. In some localities this *growan* is tolerably firm, when it resembles the Chinese *petuntze*, and, quarried under the name of *china-stone*, is extensively employed in the potteries. This is ready for the market when cut into blocks of a size convenient for transport; but the softer material, which

is dug out of *pits* and called *china-clay*, *porcelain-earth*, or *kaolin*, requires a more elaborate preparation, for the purpose of separating the quartz, schorl, or mica from the finer particles of the decomposed felspar. This clay is dug up in *stopes*, or layers, which resemble a flight of irregular stairs. A heap of it is then placed upon an inclined platform, under a small fall of water, and repeatedly stirred with a *piggle* and shovel, by which means the whole is gradually carried down by the water in a state of suspension. The heavy and useless parts collect in a trench below the platform, while the china-clay, carried forward through a series of *catchpits*, or tanks, in which the grosser particles are deposited, is ultimately accumulated in larger pits, called *ponds*, from which the clear supernatant water is from time to time withdrawn. As soon as these ponds are filled with clay, they are drained, and the porcelain earth is removed to the *pans*, in which it remains undisturbed until sufficiently consolidated to be cut into oblong masses. These are carried to a roofed building, through which the air can freely pass, and dried completely for the market. When dry they are scraped perfectly clean, packed in casks, and carried to one of the adjacent ports to be shipped for the potteries. Such, until recently, was the universal mode of preparing the clay; but the process is now accelerated by 2 important improvements. These are—the construction of the cisterns as filters, and the introduction of a machine by which 2 tons of the earth can be dried in 5 minutes. By these means a saving of time, estimated at 4 months, is effected. China-clay is used in bleaching paper and calico, and to give them weight and body, as well as in the manufacture of china and the finer kinds of earthenware. It was first found in Cornwall (at Tregonan, near Helston) in 1768, by W. Cook-

worthy, a quaker of Plymouth, and at the present day is exported to an annual amount of about 80,000 tons, valued at 240,000*l*.

To the l. of the road from Mount Charles to Pentowan, in a field directly N. of the woods of Duporth, is an upright block of granite called the *Giant's Staff*, or *Longstone*, to which the following legend attaches. A giant, travelling one night over these hills, was overtaken by a storm which blew off his hat. He immediately pursued it, but, being impeded by a staff which he carried in his hand, he thrust this into the ground until his hat could be secured. After wandering, however, for some time in the dark without being able to find his hat, he gave over the pursuit and returned for his staff; but this also he was unable to discover, and both were irrecoverably lost. In the morning, when the giant was gone, his hat and staff were both found by the country-people about a mile asunder. The hat, found on Whitehouse Down, bore some resemblance to a mill-stone, and continued in its place till the autumn of 1798, when, some soldiers having encamped around it, they fancied, it is said, as it was a wet season, that this giant's hat was the cause of the rain, and therefore rolled it over the cliff. The staff, or *Longstone*, was discovered in the position in which it remains; it is about 12 feet high, and, tapering towards the top, is said to have been so fashioned by the giant that he might grasp it with ease.

The *Roche Rocks* (Rte. 21) are  $4\frac{1}{2}$  m., and *Hensbarrow* about 4 m., N. of St. Austell. The summit of *Hensbarrow* is 1034 ft. above the level of the sea, and therefore commands a view which will well reward you for its ascent. For *Mevagissey* and the coast W. see Rte. 24.]

[Proceeding from St. Austell towards Truro, by the *old turnpike*-



road, 14 m., we pass on the l. the ancient tin-mine of

*Polgooth* (the pool which twists or turns), a most extensive excavation. It contains no less than 50 shafts, and a single lode has been worked the full length of a mile. 17,000*l.*, however, were expended before the speculation yielded any return, when the profits are said to have averaged 1500*l.* a month. The lodes of *Polgooth* are remarkable for intersecting each other in a very uncommon manner.

3½ m. The road crosses a hill with fine view of the sea and coast. rt., at the summit, is the tin-mine of *Hewas*, in which specimens of gold, and some remains of the furnaces of the Jews, who, it is said, formerly worked the mine, have been discovered.

¼ m. *Hewas Water*, a village in the valley. From the turnpike on the hill a road on the l. leads to Tregony. 2 m. along this road the traveller will have on his l. *Pencoose Castle*, a circular entrenchment near *St. Ewe*, the church of which place has a spire, a thing of note in Cornwall.

1¼ m. The old seat of *Pennance*, "head of the brook," with its avenue. Beyond it on rt., near the roadside, is another ancient circular camp.

We now begin a series of formidable hills extending to Truro. In the next valley lies Grampound.]

The railway from St. Austell passes farther inland than the turnpike-road, and reaches

46¼ m. *Grampound Road Stat.* (This is the nearest station to St. Columb (Rte. 22), 9 m. across the country. Polkinhorne, the landlord of the Red Lion at St. Columb, will send a carriage to this station if written to in due time.)

*Grampound* (Grand Pont (?): the name suggests the pounds of Dart-

moor, A. S. *pindian*, to enclose), a village of great antiquity, supposed to have been the *Voliba* of Ptolemy, is situated upon the river Fal, here only a small stream. It has been chiefly known in our times as a "rotten borough," so notorious for venality that it lost its right of returning 2 M. P.s before the Reform Bill. In 1620 *John Hampden* was first returned to Parl. as its member. An old chapel, now a market-house, and a granite cross, are the only curiosities; but in the neighbourhood of the village there are no less than 6 camps on the Fal. One, of an irregular shape, is on *Golden farm*, 1 m. S., on the rt. bank; a second on the St. Austell road, ½ m. N.E.; a third on the Truro road, 1 m. W.; a fourth, of a quadrangular form, 1 m. N. and close to the l. bank; a fifth, called *Resugga Castle*, on the same side of the river, a little further N.; and a sixth, which is circular, on *Barrow Down*, 1 m. W. of *Resugga*. Grampound is the nearest point on the high road to

*Giant Tregagle's Quoits*, on the shore, about 9 m. distant. (For them and for *Veryan Beacon* see Rte. 24.)

In *Cuby Ch.* at Tregony, 2½ m. S. from Grampound, is a Norman font of the Cornish type. In this village also are some trifling remains of a castle which is said to have been built by Henry de Pomeroy when Richard I. was in the Holy Land. Tregony was an ancient borough sending members to Parliament in the reign of Edw. I. The Pomeroyes seem to have acquired it by the marriage of Joel de Pomeroy with the natural d. of Hen. I.—sister of Reginald, E. of Cornwall. *Trewarthenick* (Gordon W. F. Gregor, Esq.) is a handsome seat on the neighbouring hills.

3 m. W. of Tregony is *Ruan Lanihorne*, of which *Whitaker* the antiquary was for 30 years rector, his remains being interred in it; and 5 m. S.W. *Lamorran*, with a ch. and

ivied tower of a priory, washed by the waters of *Lamorran Creek*, and opposite the ch. an ancient granite cross. A painted window inserted in *Lamorran ch.* 1858 represents the leading events in the life of our Saviour. In the parish of *Ruan Lanihorn* there were till quite lately the remains of two castle towers on the shore of the creek below the church. The history of the castle is unknown—the yard wall yet exists.

Beyond *Grampound* road the railway passes 1.

*Trewithen* (the place of trees), the seat of C. H. T. Hawkins, Esq., nephew of its former proprietor, Sir Christopher Hawkins, Bart. This old house stands on high ground, and commands an extensive panorama of wild hills. It contains among other pictures a genuine sketch of Charles I. on horseback by Vandyke, of which there is a duplicate in Buckingham Palace. Part of this estate has the poetical name of *Golden Farm*, which, however, is not derived from the autumnal tints of the woods, or the treasures of a stream-work, but from an old Roman Catholic family. There is a tradition of a Roman Catholic priest having been hidden in the house at *Golden*, caught at last, and executed. As before stated, there are remains of an *encampment* at *Golden*.

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond *Trewithen* is

*Probus* (*Inn*: Hawkins Arms), a village (pop. 1353) situated on high ground, 305 ft. above the level of the sea. It is well known for its *Church* (date about 1470, but rebuilt 1862, except the tower). The tower is the loftiest and the most beautiful in the county, and bears a close resemblance to that of *Magdalen College*, Oxford. It is a very perfect specimen of Late *Perp.*, yet it was built in the reign of Elizabeth, when Gothic architecture had well nigh perished out of the land. It is entirely of wrought granite, and in

every part covered with sculptured devices. The height is 125 ft., and the angles are supported by buttresses which, as they ascend, diminish in size, and terminate in clusters of foliated pinnacles. There are also intermediate pinnacles, which give extreme lightness and elegance to the structure. The ch., which has been thoroughly restored (rebuilt), is dedicated to SS. *Probus* and *Grace*, a married pair, and the front of the gallery, constructed of panels taken in 1723 from the old rood-screen, bears the following legend, which has, no doubt, a reference to the names of these founders of the building:—"Jesus hear us, thy people, and send us *Grace* and *Good* for ever." The 5th of July was probably dedicated to these saints, as from time immemorial a fair called *Probus and Grace* has been annually held here on the first Monday after this day, and the following Sunday has been celebrated as a feast Sunday. Nothing is known of SS. *Probus* and *Grace*, but during the rebuilding of the body of this church, 1850, two skulls were found together, built up in the wall, corroborative of the tradition of the parish that the skulls of the two saints were so disposed of. They were carefully reburied in the church, beneath the altar. The antiquary will find the brasses of John *Wulvedon* (1514) and wife, with an inscription, in good preservation in the *Golden Aisle*. A font and pulpit in the *Perp.* style, and a small window near the S.W. door, have been lately added to the ch. as memorials. The family vault of the *Hawkinses* is in this ch.

[Proceeding from *Probus* by road—to the rt. is *Trehane*, seat of the Rev. William Stackhouse. The road descends a long hill, and then traverses a picturesque valley, resembling those of Devonshire, to

2 *Tresilian Bridge*, where the gate-

house of *Tregothnan* (Viscount Falmouth, see *post*) is passed on the l. Tresilian Bridge is historically interesting as the place where the struggle between Charles and his Parl. was brought to a close in Cornwall by the surrender of the royal army to Fairfax, 1646. We here enter the long straggling village of *West Taphouse*, and for a mile skirt the shore of an estuary. At one point we obtain an extremely pretty view down the vista of the creek, and of the woods of *Tregothnan* rising from the margin. We then leave the valley, and climb the last hill towards Truro, shaded by the venerable trees of *Pencalenick*, the seat of Mrs. Vivian; *Penair*, seat of the late Admiral Barrington Reynolds, is also l. of the road; and *Polwhele*, the seat of the old family of that name. *Tresawsen*, a farmhouse in the parish of *Merther*, was formerly in the possession of the Hals family, and for some time the abode of *William Hals*, author of the 'Parochial History of Cornwall.'

3 $\frac{3}{4}$  *Truro*. Upon entering it, *Tregolls*, the residence of the late Sir S. T. Spry, will be observed on the l.]

The railway, crossing several feeders of the Falmouth river, reaches

53 $\frac{3}{4}$  m. *Truro*.

(The line is continued to Falmouth by Penryn; see Rte. 26.)

*Truro* (Inns: Tedder's Royal Hotel; Lenderyou's Red Lion Hotel: pop. 11,337) is pleasantly situated, and is considered the metropolis of Cornwall, though Bodmin is the county town. It is seated in a valley at the junction of 2 streams with an inlet of the sea, called the *Truro River*, which joins the Fal near Tolverne Ferry. The name Truro is probably Tre-riu or Tref-riu, i.e. town-place on a declivity. (A village in Carnarvonsh. has the same name.) Others derive the name of the town from *Tru-ru*, the *Three Streets*, while Borlase explains it as *Tre-rur*, the town on the (Roman) road.

The Earls of Cornwall had a castle here. This building is mentioned by Leland (temp. Hen. VIII.) as "now clere down," but the scarped mound where it stood may be seen to this day (on the high ground at the top of Pydar-street, to the l.). It is crowned by a modern circular wall, surrounded by a circular terrace, arrangements which render it probable that this castle resembled Launceston in plan. Truro stands in the centre of a mining district, and largely exports the ore. It was formerly one of the coinage towns for tin, and the old *Coinage Hall* of the 15th centy., which has been pulled down, served for some years as the court of the vice-warden of the Stannaries, who now adjudicates on mining matters in the Town Hall, a handsome modern Italian building. The *Cornish Bank* adjoining it, an edifice in the Pointed English style, has been erected on the site of the Coinage Hall.

The very valuable library of the late Bp. of Exeter (Philpotts), given by him for the use of the clergy of Cornwall, is placed at Truro, and was opened in 1871.

*East Huel Rose*, i.e. east works on the *rhos* or *moor*, near Truro, was one of the largest lead-mines in the county. *Huel Garras* is celebrated for having at one time produced 100 oz. of silver for every ton of lead.

The *Church of St. Mary* is a handsome specimen of the Perp. of Hen. VII.'s time, the old part built chiefly of Roborough stone. The tower and spire are modern. There are 9 windows of stained glass, and the whole building has been improved and restored of late years. (A part of one of the aisles has been pulled down and rebuilt, so as to enlarge the street, in a sloping direction, which has a singular effect.) See a monument dated 1636 in the chancel, with an inscription recording the singular adventures of "Owen Fitz-Pen, alias Phippen," a native of Dorsetshire, who captured an Algerine ship on



board which he was a slave, and carried it into Carthagera, where he sold it for 6000*l.*, and settled in Cornwall with the money. At the E. end of the town are the *Church of St. Paul* and *St. John*, and at the W. end *St. George's Church*, schools, and parsonage, a group of buildings completed 1858.

The *Royal Institution of Cornwall* (establ. 1818), a society which has published in its Reports many valuable papers relating to the curiosities of the county, meets at Truro in the autumn. The Lecture-room and Museum (once the mansion of the Vivians, a very old Cornish family) are in Pydar-street, and the latter is well worth seeing. Among other things it contains a *collection of Cornish birds*, including some rare specimens. One of the most curious is a cormorant strangled by a conger eel, taken in Looe Harbour. In seizing the fish the bird struck its lower mandible through the upper lip of the conger, and, being unable to swallow it or to disentangle itself, was, after a struggle, strangled by the coils of the eel round its neck. Here also are Cabinets of Cornish minerals and fossils; numerous antiquities which have been found in the neighbourhood, including some portions of the old ch. of St. Piran (see *post*); a number of foreign birds, mostly East Indian; skulls of the Ceylonese, believed to be the only examples of the kind in England; and specimens of 2 varieties of the elephant of Assam. Among the *antiquities* are—a block of tin dredged up near St. Mawes in Falmouth Harbour, illustrating the most ancient mode of its preparation (see *St. Mawes*, Rte. 26, where it is noticed more at length); a block of so-called "Jew's house" tin in shape of one third of a sugar loaf, cut through vertically (this was the mediæval method of preparation); bronze armlets from a barrow near Peninnis Head, St. Mary's, Sicily; and (espe-

cially noticeable) two gold ornaments and a bronze celt, found at Harlyn, near Padstow, in 1863. These ornaments—gorgets or "lunulæ" as they have been called—are of great rarity. One, now in the Brit. Mus., is figured in Lyson's Cornwall; another was found some years since at St. Juliot; and there seems to be one other instance of such a discovery in Cornwall, where alone in this country they have been found. Many have occurred in Ireland, and it is suggested that they were introduced from that country. Others have been found in Brittany. They are of very pure gold, with linear ornaments, zigzagged and lozenge shaped. Their use, or the manner in which they were worn is altogether conjectural.

The Museum is open to the public on the afternoons of Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday free. On other days, or before 2 o'clock the admission fee is 6*d.*

Maps of the antiquities in the Central and Land's End districts of Cornwall (price 1*s.*), and a list of antiquities in W. Cornwall, with references and illustrations, by J. T. Blight (1*s.*) may be had from the Curator.

The *County Library*, established in 1792, long occupied a portion of the ground-floor of the same house. It has been removed to the Town Hall.

The *Royal Cornwall Horticultural Society* established in Truro, is in effect extinct; but the botanist will find in its *hortus siccus* (in the same house as the Royal Institution) most of the plants indigenous to the county.

*Foot*e, the comedian; *Polwhele*, author of a history of Cornwall and Devon; and *Richard* and *John Lander*, the explorers of the Niger, were natives of this town. To commemorate the exploits of the Landers, a granite Doric column, surmounted by a statue by Burnard, the Cornish sculptor, has been erected in Lemon-

street. The house in which Foote was born, on the N. side of Boscawen-street, is now the Red Lion Hotel. The late *Lord Vivian* was also a native of Truro, as well as *Henry Martyn*, the missionary, b. 1781; *Thomas Haweis*, M.D., one of the founders of the London Missionary Soc., b. 1734; and *Henry Bone*, R.A., the miniature-painter, who was born here in 1755: *Henry Martyn*, the missionary, who translated the N. T. into Persian, died of fever or plague in Persia 1812, and was the son of a miner. A very clear rivulet flows through the town, and is led in streamlets through almost every street and alley. In the neighbourhood are several seats. On the London road, *Tregolls*, Sir Samuel Spry; *Penair*, Lady Reynolds; *Pencalenick*, Mrs. Vivian; and *Tregothnan*, Viscount Falmouth. On the road to Helston, *Killior*, Rev. John Daubuz; *Killigmoon*, late Admiral Spry; and *Carclere*, Capt. Trengage, *Polwhele*, where Col. Polwhele, son of the county historian, resides, is situated  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N., on the road to St. Erme and Mitchell.

In the town or its immediate vicinity you will find *paper-mills* and *iron-foundries*; and at Garras Wharf, at *Curvedras*, on the Redruth road, and at *Calenick*, on the old Falmouth road, *tin smelting-houses*. The churchyard of *Kenswyn*, 1 m. N.W. on the road to Perranzabuloe, commands a very interesting view of the surrounding country.

*St. Clement's Church*, 2 m. E. of Truro, is beautifully situated on the shore of the Tresilian Creek. The Polwhele aisle (or transept rather) is of the 13th cent. At the Vicarage the antiquary will find one of the oldest of the Cornish crosses. It is called the *Isnioc Cross*, and the following inscription is engraved upon it in an abbreviated form: "*Isniocus Vitalis Filius Torrici*." (Borlase considered this cross to be the memorial of a Romano-British Christian of the 4th

or 5th century.) It is a pleasant walk to St. Clement's ch. by Malpas and the shore of St. Clement's Creek.

The *Truro River* presents some beautiful scenery. One of the prettiest parts is at King Harry's Passage, across to the district of Roseland, i.e. Rhosland—moorland—consisting of the parishes of Veryan, Gerrans, Philleigh, St. Just, and St. Anthony. (See Rte. 25.) Below *Malpas*—"smooth passage"—a very common name in Wales, pronounced *Mopus* (2 m.), the l. bank is enriched with the woods of *Tregothnan*, Viscount Falmouth. The house, built by Wilkins in the Tudor style, contains among other pictures some works by *Opie*, and portraits of the great Duke of Marlborough, George Prince of Denmark, Queen Anne, and their son the young Duke of Gloucester. The road from the lodge-gate runs a long distance through the park, which is enlivened by herds of deer, and occupies a range of hills bounded by the rivers Truro and Fal. The *rookery* at *Tregothnan* is worth seeing. It is of great extent; and the birds come here from long distances—even from the Land's-end. It is never molested. Below *Tregothnan* the latter river joins the stream, and both shores are clothed with wood, that on the rt. forming the grounds of *Trelissic*, residence of the Hon. Mrs. Gilbert. Below *Trelissic* the river expands and loses its name in the *Roadstead of Carrick*, the main branch of Falmouth Harbour. The *Church of St. Michael Penkivel* (Pen-kivel, Headland of the Horse, to distinguish from many other St. Michaels in the county), near the l. bank of the Truro river, was a fine structure of the 14th centy., but having fallen into decay, it was (1862) entirely rebuilt by Lord Falmouth, under the direction of Mr. Street. It contained in the tower a curious oratory with stone altar, which has been replaced. 2

other chantry altars, with tombs and sedilia of the 14th centy., have been preserved, one at the end of each transept. In the body of the building is a monument to the memory of Admiral Boscawen, by Rysbrach; another to his wife, remarkable for its quotation from 'Boswell's Life of Johnson' as to her character; and a tablet, date 1515, which teaches you to

"Pray for the soule of Master John Trembras,  
Master of Artes, and late parson of this church."

Truro is generally the starting-point for an excursion to the ruins of the *Church of St. Piran*—memorials, which, lost for 10 centuries, were exposed to view in 1835 by the shifting of the sand which had been blown over them. They are still interesting—indeed the site alone is so;—but since 1835 they have suffered terribly at the hands of explorers and such tourists as love to carry off a so-called memorial of their visit. The ch. is situated in the parish of Perranzabuloe, on the N. coast, and distant from Truro about 8 m. A wild, dreary road leads over the hills to *Perran Porth* (an *Inn*, Tywarnhayle Arms), a small bathing-place in a sandy cove, bounded on the E. by the solitary district in which St. Piran's ch. was buried. For many miles in that direction the coast has been desolated by sand, which, from time to time blown inland from the shore, has been slowly accumulated. Camden, Norden, Carew, and Borlase bear witness to its encroachment in different years, and the name of the parish—*Perranzabuloe*, or *Perran in subulo*—is presumptive evidence as to the character of the district at a remote period. (All this sand is blown in through a narrow crevice in the rocky cliff; and it would appear that a few yds. of strong stone wall filling up this crevice would have saved hundreds of acres from destruction.) The *arundo arenaria*, planted to bind

and fix the mass, occasionally a specimen of *convolvulus soldanella*, a thin, mossy vegetation in the hollows, and rabbits countless as the sands themselves, are the only living objects that enliven it. The ruins of St. Piran's ch. are about 2 m. from the Porth, in the heart of these sandy dunes, and the remains of another ch. of less ancient date, and a 4-hole cross, are in their immediate vicinity. A direct scramble across the sands will be found laborious; the better plan is to skirt them; but the stranger will experience difficulty in finding the ruins without a guide. (The visitor should ask for the *hamlet of Rose*—the nearest to the churches—where he will obtain a guide. An old man named Kitto, who lives (or lived) there, was present at the disinterment of the oldest ch. The district is a very puzzling one; and the stranger who depends on his unassisted powers of discovery runs a great risk of leaving without having seen the first ch. at all. The following directions may however be given:—If coming from the S., enter on the sands by a road near a farm called *Gear*, which leads northward to Penhale mine. In little more than  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. the road strikes a stream coming from a mine just on the l., and, following it for a very short distance, the road turns to the l., up the sandhills, the stream presently bending rt. and escaping from the sands near Ellenglaze. Half-way along the united course of the road and stream is a small green plain, terminated W. by a low ridge. The ruins of the ch. lie just over the S. end of this ridge. If approaching from the N., follow the stream up from Ellenglaze, and almost at once after it strikes the road, you enter the plain just mentioned. The following legend is supposed to explain the origin of this curious little shrine. At the end of the 4th centy. St. Patrick visited Cornwall on a crusade against Druidism, and, finding his efforts successful, returned to Ire-



land, where, consecrating 12 bishops, he sent them over to complete the good work. St. Piran was one of these. He is said to have crossed the sea on a mill-stone, and, landing at St. Ives, proceeded E. 18 m., where he settled, built his cell and began his ministry. Such is the legendary account of St. Piran's settlement in Cornwall. (There are two legendary lives of St. Piran—otherwise called Kieran—in *Colgan*, 'Acta Sanc. Hiberniæ, I'; and another in *Capgrave*, 'Nov. Leg. Angliæ'.) The distance he is said to have travelled from St. Ives would have carried him among the miners of St. Agnes. He is now considered the especial guardian of tanners, and has from time immemorial been annually fêted by these people on the 5th of March. His name is sometimes corrupted into *Pieras* or *Picrous*, unless this is another saint who has been confounded with him. "Picrous' day," the Thursday before Christmas, is a great holiday among the tanners. St. Piran had a companion named Chywidenn; and, together, they are regarded as the first discoverers of tin. St. "Chywidenn" seems to represent the "smelting-house"—"white house," which his name signifies (see *Introd.*, 'Mines'). St. Piran—whose name may be derived from a Cymric root *par* = to raise, to dig—is perhaps, as Professor Max Müller suggests, a personification or "apotheosis" of the miner (see *Chips*, vol. iii.). The saint is said to have died some time in the 5th centy., and then, it is concluded, a ch., according to the custom of the Celtic Christians, was built over his remains. For about 2 centuries this building was probably used for the rites of religion, and antiquaries conjecture that it was submerged by sand either in the 8th or 9th centy., but many years before the complete subjection of Cornwall by the English. After the sand had covered the 1st building, the 2nd ch. was in all probability erected, as near

as possible to the spot consecrated as the burial-place of the saint, but protected from the sand by a stream of water, which experience had shown would arrest its progress. This edifice remained safe for ages, and was considered in such security in 1420 that it was rebuilt on a larger scale. For another centy. the sands were held in subjection, but, the stream having been diverted by some mining operations, they were once more free to pursue their desolating career, and soon menaced the building with destruction. Borlase, in the middle of the last centy., briefly remarks, "The 2nd ch. is in no small danger;" and so rapid was the accumulation of the sand that parishioners now alive remember the porch having been buried in a single night. The danger at length appeared so imminent that the inhabitants were obliged to remove the building. In 1803 the tower, windows, and porch were taken down, and the ch. erected again at a distance of 2 m. The tradition of the old ch. was still preserved, when in 1835 the shifting sand disclosed the long-lost relic; human efforts aided the exhumation, and at length the little edifice, with its adjoining baptistery, stood forth perfect as on the day on which they were overwhelmed. In the winter the spring of St. Piran, its course being choked with sand, forms a small lake, and rises in the building to the height of 6 ft. The ch. lies nearly E. and W., its extreme length being 29 ft. and breadth  $16\frac{1}{2}$  ft. The principal entrance was on the S. side, a small arched doorway of primitive construction, surrounded by a curious cable-moulding, and ornamented with 3 heads rudely chiselled in a soft stone. It was unfortunately destroyed within a fortnight after the discovery of the building. The heads and a few stones of the moulding are now in the museum at Truro. (It has been questioned by competent authority whether these heads, 2 of

which terminated a dripstone over the door, are earlier than the 12th centy. The 3rd head seems to have been in the centre, over the door, as is common in Norm. dripstones.) The steps by which the doorway was entered remain, and are much worn. On the same side of the ch. was a rude window, within the head of which a stone was laid across to support the weight of the wall, although the radiating stones, which formed the arch, appeared to uphold the ponderous mass. The N. and W. side of the ch. were dead walls; that on the E. was pierced with an altar window and priest's door, which fell during the removal of the sand. The masonry is of the rudest description. No lime has been used by the builder; china-clay and sand are employed in its stead, and in this the stones are embedded without much regard to arrangement. They consist of blocks of granite, elvan, and slate, many smooth and rounded as if taken from the beach or the channel of a stream. "On the whole," says Mr. Haslam, "the masonry looks like that of persons who had seen Roman work, and perhaps assisted in it, without learning the art; and who had seen lime and used it, but without learning how it was prepared for use, and who pitched upon this white substance, china-clay, as resembling lime." The floor of the ch. consists of a hard and level concrete. The altar was removed in 1835, and St. Piran's remains (or at least some human remains), but headless, were discovered beneath it. The altar was afterwards rebuilt with the same stones and capped by a block of granite, upon which the name of St. Piran has been cut in early Roman characters. The head of the saint was probably enshrined in the 2nd ch., since the will of Sir John Arundell of Trefice, dated about the time when that edifice was rebuilt, contains a bequest for providing the relic with a handsome niche. The present con-

dition of the original structure is deplorable. The hand of curiosity has proved more ruthless than the sand. The N.E. and S. walls are nearly level with the ground, and the sand is again gathering round the ruin. The remains of a cell, in front of which were discovered the shells of mussels and limpets with fragments of pottery, are barely to be discerned about 100 yds. to the S.E. The proofs of the high antiquity of St. Piran's *Oratory*, as the building has been called, are the absence of a font, the baptistery being at a little distance from the ch.; the rudeness of the masonry, and the substitution of china-clay for lime; the diminutive size of the edifice; the scarcity of windows, and their construction; the dissimilarity of the arch to Saxon or Norman models; the insertion of the heads over the doorway, a peculiarity observable in many of the Celtic buildings in Ireland; and lastly, tradition, which has always pointed to the spot in which the lost ch. of St. Piran was ultimately found. To the S. of this ruin a solitary cross and a few stones mark the site of the 2nd ch. This old moorstone cross has the peculiarity of having the holes in the disk occupying the usual position of the limbs of the cross, thus making the solid stone into the shape of the cross of St. Andrew. The surface is here thinly spread with turf, and the sand is fixed, but it covers the floor of the building to a depth of 19 ft. In the N. and E. it may still be seen in its naked desolation, shifting with the wind, and traversing the hills in cloud-like masses. Around both churches the soil is whitened by human bones, their sacred precincts having been long used as a burial-ground. (The existing *Church* of Perranzabuloe, consec. in 1805, is said to have, in the nave, the piers, arches, and windows removed from this 2nd ch. The font is Norman.)

*Perran Round* (which may be visited

on your road to Perran Porth) is situated by the side of the Truro road about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. of the church-town of *Perranzabuloe*, and, with the exception of the amphitheatre at Dorchester, is the most perfect relic of the kind in England. It consists of an area 130 ft. in diam., encircled by an earthen bank about 10 ft. high and 7 broad at the top, divided into 7 rows of steps for a standing audience. This "Round," it is conjectured, was used by the Britons of "West Wales" either as a court of justice or a theatre for the exhibition of feats of agility and strength, such as wrestling, and was certainly employed by the Cornish of later days for the performance of *Miracle Plays*, a species of composition of which the 3 most remarkable specimens remaining in the Cornish language were edited and translated by Mr. Edwin Norris in 1859 (see *Introd.*). The Round is capable of containing about 2000 spectators. A pit in the enclosure communicates by a trench with an oval recess in the bank; and this antiquaries pronounce to have been the "green-room," to which the actors retired.

*St. Agnes' Beacon* (called locally *St. Ann's Beacon*), alt. 621 ft., rises about 4 m. W. of *Perranzabuloe*, and is remarkable for a deposit of sands and clays, in some places 40 ft. in thickness, occurring at an elevation of from 300 to 400 ft. above the present sea-level. Sir H. De la Beche was inclined to consider it a remnant of some super-cretaceous deposit. The clay is extensively employed by the miners, who throughout Cornwall use a lump of this substance for a candlestick. During the French war a signal guard was stationed at the summit of this hill, on the look-out for invaders, and ready to arouse the country by a bonfire. Tin-lodes may be traced along the sea-front.

The cliff-scenery between Perran Porth and the Beacon is highly interesting. Guarded by immense

rocks of *killas*—the local term for clay-slate—the coast seems to defy the impetuosity of the sea itself. There is, however, no part of Cornwall where the destructive influence of the waves is so well illustrated. The slate is in a ruinous condition, and presents a perfect chaos of crags and chasms. At the *Cligga Head*, 1 m. W. of Perran Porth, bands of a hard and decomposed granite alternate. An elvan issues from them, and may be seen on the cliff at several points until it strikes inland a short distance W. of Trevaunance Porth.

*St. Agnes* is a tin-mining district, and distinguished as the birthplace of the painter *Opie* (his real name was *Hoppie*), who was the son of the village carpenter. Many of his productions may be found in the mansions of the Cornish gentry; and the house in which he was born, 1761, is still standing, 2 m. from the church-town, on the road to Perran Porth. It is called *Harmony Cot*, and is now occupied by a relation of the artist. *Opie's* genius was first noticed by Dr. Wolcott (Peter Pindar), when residing at Truro. *St. Agnes' Ch.* has been rebuilt from the plans of Mr. Wm. White, and is worth a visit. A small ch. by the same architect has been built at *Mithian*.

*Trevaunance Porth* is a wild cove under the E. side of *St. Agnes' Beacon*. Repeated attempts having been made to construct a pier at this exposed place, a company of gentlemen (1794) erected the present structure, which is of granite, and cost 10,000*l.* 2 m. from the shore are *the Man and his Man*, a couple of the most conspicuous rocks on the N. coast of Cornwall. The name is doubtless a corruption of *maen* or *mên*, a stone.



## ROUTE 24.

PLYMOUTH (RAME HEAD) TO FALMOUTH, BY LOOE, FOWEY, AND ST. AUSTELL (THE SOUTH COAST).

Steamers run from Plymouth to Falmouth and Penzance many times a week. The coast of Cornwall is well seen from them; but they touch at Mevagissey only between Plymouth and Falmouth. The places of interest on the coast are best seen by following the road described in the present route, or by visiting them from the chief stations on the railway—Liskeard (for Looe), Lostwithiel (for Fowey), St. Austell (for Mevagissey and Veryan Bay), and Truro (for the creeks of the Falmouth river).

The road crosses the *Hamoaze* by ferry to *Torpoint*, as in Rte. 23. From *Torpoint* the traveller can proceed to Looe either by the very hilly carriage-road, 18 m., or by a bridle-road, about 14 m., through *Antony* and *Lower Tregantle*, and near the cliffs of *Whitesand Bay*. [At *Tregantle* the most important of the western defences of Plymouth has been constructed (see *Plymouth*, Rte. 7). A peninsula is formed by the *Lynher* river (which runs to the *Hamoaze*), the neck of which from the river to *Whitsand Bay* is about 2 m. in breadth. Here 2 new forts have been completed—*Screasdon* on the river, and *Tregantle* by the sea.

The latter, 400 ft. above the sea-level, looks across the peninsula to *Devonport Dockyard*. The guns (100) mounted here are of the largest range and heaviest metal, and command every conceivable approach to the harbour. The keep, an immense mass of masonry, stands between the battery and the barracks. The ground between the fort and the sea has been levelled so as to form an incline, which, in case of attack, would be swept by guns in the recesses of the fort. *Screasdon Fort*, about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant, mounts 40 guns and mortars.] The carriage-road is that to *Liskeard* as far as the head of the *Lynher* estuary, which terminates at the picturesque hamlet of *Polbathick*,  $8\frac{1}{2}$  m. from *Torpoint* and 1 m. from *St. Germans*. From the pretty valley beyond *Polbathick* the Looe road branches off on the l., ascending through a wooded coomb to very high ground, and then descending abruptly to the retired village of *Hessenford* (*Inn*: *Cornish Arms*), delightfully situated in a deep and wooded bottom, on a stream (called the *Seaton* river—it enters the sea near a farm of that name) which flows from the *Bodmin* moors by *St. Cleer*. From this point the road again climbs a long fatiguing hill, and passes for some distance over elevated land to its junction with the road from *Liskeard* to *Looe*. There it turns toward the sea, commanding on the rt. a view of the woods of *Morval House* (*John Francis Buller, Esq.*), and soon ascends to the ch. of *St. Martin*, near the summit of the ridge which shelters the romantic town and inlet of *Looe* (see *post*).

The bridle-road from *Torpoint* passes through *Antony* to *Lower Tregantle* about 4 m. In the cliff near the hamlet of *Higher Tregantle*, a short distance E., is a cavern called *Lugger's Cave* or *Sharrow Grot*. It was excavated by a lieutenant in the navy of the name of *Lugger*, who, during

the American War, being stationed near the spot, and sorely troubled by the gout, undertook the work as a means of cure. The cavern in itself possesses no particular interest, but it commands a delightful view over the broken shore and outspread waters of the bay. About 3 m. from this cave is the well-known promontory of the

*Rame Head* (Ruim, Brit., a headland. This was the Brit. name of the Isle of Thanet), which, projecting into the Channeel from *Maker Heights* (402 ft. above the sea), constitutes the S.E. point of the county, and the termination of a semicircular range of cliffs which sweep eastward from Looe along the margin of Whitesand Bay. These cliffs here bend to the N., girding the shore of Plymouth Sound. The headland is crowned with the ruin of a chapel (ded. to St. Michael—it is without architectural features), and commands a view of the Cornish coast as far W. as the Lizard. (About 100 yds. W. of the extreme point of Rame Head, Mr. Pengelly found, 1852, the “Polperro fossils” (see *post*), “confined to about 10 yds. in length, of one thin stratum”.) The lighthouse on the Eddystone (*Devon*, Rte. 7) rises from the distant waves, and the woods of Mount Edgecumbe crown the adjoining hills. Inland, about 1 m. from Rame Head, is Rame Church, a Dec. building, not unlike the ch. of Sheviok (Rte. 23), with W. tower and spire, and an ancient reredos. The tower of *Maker Church* is a conspicuous object in this neighbourhood, and the view from it is unrivalled. The church, in itself of no great interest, contains several monuments to the Edgecumbes and other families, and from its commanding position the tower was employed during the French war as a signal station communicating with Mount Wise at Devonport. It is 2 m. from Devonport. When *Dodman* and *Rame Head* meet, is a West Coun-

try proverb denoting an impossibility. *Dodman* is the W. point of Veryan Bay.

The desecrated chapel of St. Juliet (S. Julitta, mother of St. Cyrus) at *Inceworth*, in Maker parish, has beautiful Dec. details. There is an undercroft used as a stable.

E. on the shore of the Sound lie the villages of *Kingsand* and *Cawsand*, separated by a gutter, and at one time noted places for smuggling. *Cawsand Bay*, being sheltered by the Rame Head from westerly gales, was used as the principal anchorage previous to the construction of the Breakwater. (A wide new military road has been constructed from Cawsand along the cliffs as far as Tregantle Fort, which the tourist may, if he pleases, follow. It commands very grand views over Whitesand Bay.) From these villages there ranges towards Redding Point a porphyritic rock, which Sir H. De la Beche was inclined to refer to the era of the lower part of the new red sandstone, a formation prevailing in the E. of Devon. It throws out veins into the grauwacke, some of which are traversed by the same lines of lamination as the latter rock, a circumstance which would seem to throw some light upon the date of the lamination of the grauwacke.

*Whitesand Bay*, so called from the whiteness of the sand, abounds in beautiful and romantic coast scenery, but is justly dreaded by sailors as the scene of many a fatal disaster. The beach and cliff afford abundant matter for the naturalist. From Lower Tregantle the distance to Looe is about 10 m., and the traveller can proceed for some way along the *Batten Cliffs* by a bridle-path.

18 m. from Torpoint.—*Looe*. (*Inns*: Ship Hotel; Swan Inn.) This fishing-town, divided by the estuary of the same name into E. and W. Looe (pop. together, 1924), is a small place romantically situated in a deep

recess, the acclivities above it being hung with gardens, in which the myrtle, hydrangea, and geranium flourish the year round in the open air. It is an old-fashioned town, which has descended to us, not very greatly changed, from the time of Edward I. It is intersected by narrow lanes, and, before the new road was made along the water-side, was approached from the eastward by so steep a path that travellers were in fear of being precipitated upon the roofs. Some of the little tenements have external wooden stairs leading to a doorway in the upper storey. The estuary, confined by lofty hills, was long spanned by an antique narrow bridge of 15 arches of as many shapes and sizes (built about 1400. There was an oratory on the bridge, ded. to St. Anne); but that picturesque structure has been replaced by one less interesting, although more commodious. The towns (ancient boroughs) of East and West Looe are quite worth a short visit from those in search of the picturesque. The streets remind one of the small towns on the shore of the Mediterranean, except that those are filthy while these of Looe are very clean. Fixed up in the porch at the front of the town hall at East Looe are the remains of the pillory, one of the *very* few in England. The Perp. ch. tower is picturesque, but the main building is modern, of the "pre-Gothic" period. The little chapel of West Looe, dedicated to St. Nicholas, has (1862) been rescued from desecration and restored by the Buller family and the incumbent; (Col. Somers Cocks, Hon. Architect). It has a pretty ch.-like aspect on a very humble scale. Until lately it served as the *town-hall*, and was used by strolling players. The view from the sea-side presents a dark array of sombre cliffs, and a rocky islet 170 ft. high, which, once the haunt of numberless sea birds, and crowned by a chapel of St. George, is now

used as a station by the coast-guard. At the hamlet of *Lenain*, near West Looe, are fragments of a cell and chapel founded at some unknown period, and afterwards granted to the Benedictines of Glastonbury, who possessed the place in 1144. Some delightful excursions can be made in the vicinity of Looe, such as a walk along the coast to *Talland* and *Polperro*, or in the opposite direction to the shore of *Whitesand Bay*.

That to the *Inlet of Trelawne Mill* is one the most worthy the stranger's attention, and may be easily accomplished in a boat. This inlet opens into the Looe river immediately above the bridge, and furnishes perhaps the most beautiful scene of the kind in Cornwall—the shelving hills being steep and lofty, and literally covered with trees from the water's edge to the summit. The rt. bank belongs to *Trelawne* (that is, Fox's Place—Sir J. S. Trelawny, Bart., an ancient seat of this family), and the l. to *Trenant Park*, formerly the property of Mr. Henry Hope, the author of 'Anastasi-*sius*,' but now of Wm. Peel, Esq. Trelawne is a fine old house. (The south wing, which was in complete disrepair, has been rebuilt (1862) in very good style, by Sir John Trelawny.) "The chapel is of the 15th century, with a good open timber roof restored. The windows are plain late Perp., the rest all modern or modernized. The tower and 2 doorways of the hall are of the 15th or early 16th; the hall itself is modernized: the passage through remains, with the doorways at each end. The battlement on the hall, and another small square turret at the opposite end, and a good Perp. buttress between the windows, should be noticed. . . This house is said by Lysons to have been built by Lord Bonville, temp. Hen. VI."—*J. H. P.* (This Lord Bonville—the last of the ancient family of the Bonvilles of



Shute in Devonshire—acquired Trelawne by the will of Sir John Herle. He was beheaded, by order of Q. Margaret, after the second battle of St. Alban's. His granddaughter, Lady Harington, had a large dower assigned to her by Ed. IV., out of Lord Bonville's Cornish estates. Her daughter brought Trelawne to Thomas Grey, Marquis of Dorset—and on the attainder of his grandson, the Duke of Suffolk, it was seized by the Crown. In 1600 Sir Jonathan Trelawny bought this place from the Crown, and it has since been the chief seat of the family. It is not however the "Trelawne" from which the "Trelawnys" are named. This is in the par. of Althernon. See Rte. 21.) Here are many valuable pictures, including two portraits of Sir Jonathan Trelawny, Bishop of Winchester (see *post*, Pelynt ch.) one of which is by *Sir Godfrey Kneller*. There is also an original portrait of Bp. Atterbury, who was chaplain to Bp. Trelawny, and another of Queen Eliz. when young—a gift of that princess to Sir Jonathan Trelawny, who was related to the royal family, and purchased this estate from the crown. At the head of the inlet, on the wooded heights, are remains of a circular encampment connected with a rampart or raised bank, which extended from this point through Lanreath to the large earthwork on Bury Down, isolating a tract of country on the coast. Some suppose this line of defence to have been thrown up by the Danes, but it is more probably an ancient line of demarcation between Saxons and Britons. At Lanreath, in Borlase's time, it was 7 ft. high and 20 ft. wide. It proceeds in a straight line, up and down hill indifferently, for at least 7 miles, and is popularly called the *Giant's Hedge*. It is of course assigned to the devil, and the local saying runs—

"One day the devil having nothing to do  
Built a great hedge from Lerrin to Looe."

In a field called the Warren, on the estate of Kilmenorth, not far E. from Trelawne and near the Giant's Hedge, is a circular stone enclosure with 2 entrances. Another interesting relic in the valley of Trelawne is *St. Non's*, *St. Ninnie's*, or *Piskies' Well*. It is on the rt. bank of the river, and has been restored. (St. Non was the mother of St. David of Wales. She has also a well at Althernon, where the ch. is ded. to her (see Rte. 21).)

The visitor to Looe should also proceed by boat or road up the course of the estuary, as far as the lock, to which point the winding shores present a waving sheet of foliage. He will notice in this excursion on the l. bank, about 1 m. from Looe, an inlet which is confined by a causeway: it has the appearance of a wood-encircled lake, and is bordered by the demesne of *Morval House*, an ancient mansion, seat of J. F. Buller, Esq. (but not, as is generally asserted, the birthplace of *Judge Buller*, who was born at Downes near Crediton in 1746). In earlier times it had been a possession of the Glynns. The ramble may be extended with advantage by the side of the canal to the village of *Sandplace*,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Looe, where the scenery deserves particular notice. From this village a road ascends the opposite bank to the village of *Duloe*, near which are the remains of an ancient circle of stones (Rte. 23—walk from Liskeard to Looe); and from Duloe *St. Keyne's Well* is not above 2 m. distant. If the traveller should wish to walk from Looe to Liskeard, the path by the canal, 9 m. (a common course), is to be preferred to the carriage-road. From Moorswater down the valley to Looe there is now a railway to convey ore and granite to be shipped.

From the harbour of Looe there is a considerable export of copper-ore and granite, and during the season the pilchard-fishery is actively pursued. The remains of fossil trees

have been found beneath the shore at a place called *Millendreath*, 1 m. E.

The parish ch., *St. Martin's*, stands on high ground above E. Looe, and for 34 years was the living of the *Rev. Jonathan Toup*, editor of *Longinus*. There is a Norm. door in *St. Martin's Church*, nearly buried by a modern porch. The font is curious, of Norm. character. The ch. of *Pelynt*, 4 m. N.W., contains monuments and effigies of the Achyms, Bullers, and Trelawnys, and the pastoral staff of Sir Jonathan Trelawny, one of the 7 bishops committed to the Tower by James II., and in whose behalf the Cornish miners were ready to march to London to the ringing burden of their song—

"And shall they scorn Tre, Pol, and Pen?  
And shall Trelawny die?  
Here's twenty thousand Cornish men  
Will know the reason why."

(A "Song of the Western men" of which this is the burden, will be found in the 'Cornish Ballads' of the *Rev. R. S. Hawker*, of Morwenstow. It was written and published in 1825, and so completely has the author caught the spirit of the old "makers" that Sir Walter Scott, believing it to be ancient, has referred to it, in an introduction prefixed to the *Border Minstrelsy*, as a late and fine example of the genuine "ballad." The burden alone is old.) The staff is of wood, gilt. Its copper ornaments were struck by lightning some years since, and partially fused.

*Pelynt Church* was restored and beautified (?) by Sir Jonathan Trelawny so completely, that it is one of the ugliest in Cornwall. The tower is Dec. (Tregarriek in this par. was the old seat of the Winslades, one of whom suffered death as a chief leader of the Cornishmen in the rising of 1549 (see *Rte. 6, Sampford Courtenay*). The Winslades, like the Coplestones in Devonshire, were hereditary "Esquires of the White Spur" (see *Coplestone, Rte. 17*). The son of the Winslade

who suffered in 1549, having lost his lands on his father's attainder, led, says Carew, "a walking life, with his harpe, to gentlemen's houses; wherethrough, and by his other active qualities, he was entitled Sir Tristram." Tregarriek is now a farm-house.)

Proceeding from Looe towards Fowey—

2 m. is *Talland*, in a little bay closely invested by hills. The *Church* (with an E. Eng. east end) stands detached from its tower, which is built on slightly higher ground. The ch. ded. to *St. Tallan* (*Teilo*?) has been restored; and during the "operation" two series of wall paintings, one above the other, were found on the N. wall. The lower series was in colour, and contained among other subjects, a large design of the crucifixion. In the upper series, on a thin layer of plaster, covering the lower, was a large figure of the evil spirit, horned and hooved as usual, with a dark mantle fastened round his shoulders. Unfortunately these paintings were destroyed before any drawings of them could be taken. The *Rev. Richard Dodge*, Vicar of Talland, d. 1746, is still famous in the parish as a great "conjurer," by whom (with the aid of a strong horse whip) troops of turbulent spirits were laid in the sea. East of the ch. is the old manor-house of *Killingarth*, in which Sir William Beville, temp. Eliz., kept alive such true west country hospitality as is not yet forgotten. There are Greek and Latin inscriptions on the exterior; and what is now a bedroom on the 2nd floor, has a vaulted ceiling divided into compartments, "each of which contains some event in the history of Paradise, illustrated by grotesque figures of its winged and four-footed inhabitants." A charming path pursues a winding course along the cliffs to

1½ m. *Polperro* (*Inn: the Ship*), a

fishing village in a situation eminently romantic, nestling, as it were, on the rocky shore and ledges of an inlet, which enters among the hills through a fissure in a dark coast of transition slate. (A very pleasant 'History of Polperro,' by the late Jonathan Couch, F.L.S. (1871), should be consulted by the visitor. It contains some curious illustrations of the old usages, and of the "pisky" and ghost lore of the district. Mr. Couch—whose name is well known to all naturalists—was born here in 1789, and died 1870. His life was passed in his native place as a "country doctor.") Polperro is an ancient place, mentioned by Leland as "a fishar towne with a peere." Some of the older houses (those on the S. side of Lansallos Street near the river) are worth notice. The lower floor is generally used as a fish-cellar, the second or dwelling room being reached by a flight of steps ending in a porch, locally called an "orrel" (oriel?). The views from Chapel Hill (where are some relics of a chapel ded. to St. Peter, patron of fishermen—it probably gave name to the place, Pol Peyre = Peter's Pool) and from the top of Brent Hill, are fine and interesting, looking far and wide over the sea, with the village of Polperro curiously nestled below. The rocks and beach are of great interest to the geologist. On the beach, inside the old quay, are remains of a submerged forest—part of that which is found at intervals all round the Cornish coast, from Plymouth to Padstow. The trees here occur in a stratum of blue clay, beneath coarse gravel. In the rocks what are known as the "Polperro fossils" were discovered by the late Mr. Jonathan Couch in 1842. They are especially abundant in a space of half-a-mile on either side of Polperro, and are found almost exclusively on the under surface of the slate. They range between high-

water mark and a line of 50 ft. above it. They are fragmentary and undefined, and mostly consist of "a jet or bluish enamelled surface, marked with minute and exquisitely furrowed striæ, and an internal surface irregularly cellular, sometimes half-an-inch thick, in other instances as thin as a wafer. Here and there are spines tolerable distinct in outline." These fossils were at first held to be fish—then sponges—and are now shown with tolerable certainty to be really fish, and to belong to a species of *Pteraspis*. They are found, as has been said, in rocks of the Devonian system, generally held to be of the same age as the Old Red Sandstone. "One of the greatest difficulties in the way of the acceptance of this doctrine was the fact that whilst the old red sandstones teemed with fossil fish, there were none in the Devonian rocks. The shoal of *Pteraspides* now caught in Devon and Cornwall will go far to remove this difficulty" (see the 'History of Discovery of Fossil Fish in the Devonian rocks,' by Mr. Pengelly, 'Trans. of Devon. Assoc. 1868'). It is a curious circumstance that the rocks to which these remains are confined underlie towards the land, whilst the rest of the southern coast of Cornwall underlies towards the sea. This inversion of the strata is first seen in Pottledler Bay, opposite Looe Island, and may be traced W. beyond Fowey Haven, and for 2 or 3 m. inland. The road from Polperro leads through a deep valley to high ground, where *Lansallos* Ch., a sea-mark, will be observed on the l. The ch. is Perp. with earlier portions; in it, according to William of Worcester, lies St. Hyldren, "episcopus," of whom nothing is known. A short distance further rt. is the ch. of *Lanteglos*, mainly Dec. with a Perp. tower. The font is E. Eng. There are *Brasses* for Thomas Mohun, 1440; and John Mohun and wife, died 1508, of the "sweating sickness." (It is recorded



that St. Mancus, a "hermit," is buried here.) The ch., which is worth a visit, is falling into ruin from neglect. The road then descends to Fowey Harbour at Bodinnick Ferry.

7 *Fowey (Inn: the Ship: Pop. 1429)*, delightfully situated near the mouth of a broad estuary navigable for 6 m. towards Lostwithiel. It extends along the rt. bank nearly a mile, under its sheltering hills, and opposite to the village of *Polruan*, i. e. "the Pool of St. Rumon" (the Cornish bishop whose relics were enshrined at Tavistock). *Fowey Haven* is one of the most commodious harbours in the county, and admits vessels of large size at all times of the tide. On each shore are the ruins of square forts, built in the reign of Edw. IV., from which a chain was formerly stretched across the water as a protection to the town. The schistose cliffs of *Polruan* are included among the red and variegated slates of *De la Beche*, and are mingled with calcareous beds containing zoophytes, associated with encrinites and shells.

Fowey, in the early days of English history, was one of the principal seaports of the kingdom, and during the crusades many vessels were here fitted out for the Holy Land. An old windmill, situated on the heights above the town, is mentioned in 1296 as a well-known sea-mark; and as windmills are believed to have been introduced into England from Palestine, this venerable relic was probably built by returned crusaders. "The glorie of Fowey," says Leland, "rose by the warres in K. Ed. I. and III. and Henry V.'s day, partly by feats of warre, partly by pyracie, and so waxing rich fell all to marchaundize." In the reign of Edw. III. Fowey contributed to the fleet intended for the blockade of Calais no less than 47

ships and 770 men—a larger armament than was provided by any other town in the kingdom except Yarmouth. In subsequent reigns the *Fowey gallants*, as the seamen of this place were termed (the name is said to have been given them after a successful fight with the seamen of Rye and Winchelsea. The Fowey ships sailing by those places would "vail no bonnet, being required"—and after the Cornishmen had fought and won, they "bare their arms mixed with the arms" of the Sussex seaports) carried out a system of plunder upon the coast of Normandy, and committed such havoc, that the French several times fitted out an expedition against the town. In the reign of Henry VI. they effected a landing under cover of night, and having set fire to the town killed a number of the inhabitants. Those who had time to escape hastily sheltered in *Treffry House* (the original of *Place House*), and so assailed the Frenchmen in their turn as to compel them to retreat to their ships. In the reign of Edw. IV., the seamen of Fowey having been accused of piracy, their vessels were taken from them and given to their rivals of Dartmouth—a reverse of fortune from which the town never recovered. The inhabitants, however, on various subsequent occasions sustained their character for bravery, and in the reign of Charles II. preserved a fleet of merchantmen from capture by assailing a Dutch line-of-battle ship with the guns of their little towers. The principal defence of Fowey in those times was *St. Catherine's Fort*, erected by the townspeople in the reign of Hen. VIII., and crowning a magnificent pile of rocks at the mouth of the harbour. At the present day this ancient stronghold is much dilapidated, and better calculated to take a prominent place in a traveller's sketch than in the repulse of an enemy. In the civil war Fowey was the scene of an im-

portant event. The army of the Earl of Essex here surrendered to the King, their commander escaping by sea to Plymouth (1644). In 1846 Her Majesty and P. Albert landed at Fowey when cruising on the Cornish coast. The visit is commemorated by an obelisk of Luxulian granite, 23 ft. in height, erected 1858.

The shores of the estuary for a long distance above the town are well wooded, and a trip by water to Lostwithiel is deservedly a favourite excursion. One branch flows to *St. Veep* (3 m. from Fowey; the ch., Dec. and Perp., has been well restored), near which is *St. Cadoc*, the seat of the Wymonds. Further up the river, on the W. bank, is *Penquite*, corruption from *Pen coed*, i. e. head of the wood (J. W. Peard, Esq.); and on the E. bank the Church of *St. Winnow*, remarkable for the beauty of its position. A window in this building, after a design by the artist H. Stacey Marks, represents the Angel and the Marys at the Tomb. There is also a very excellent window filled with glass of 15th centy., sadly in want of re-leading.

There are some excellent houses in Fowey, specimens of 14th-cent. work. The Church (which belonged to the Priory of Tywardreth) is a fine edifice, chiefly of the 15th centy., with a handsome tower, an ornamented oak ceiling, and a Perp. pulpit. The N. aisle is said to date from 1336, and the rest of the building from 1466. (There were two rebuildings, one in 1336, when the ch. was dedicated to St. Nicholas, and another in 1466. The older ch. had been ded. to St. Bar (St. Finbar of Cork), who, according to William of Worcester, was buried at Fowey. In the S. aisle is a monument to John Treffry, of which Polwhele remarks,—"This was put up during the lifetime of Mr. Treffry by his direction. He was a whimsical kind of man. He had his grave dug, and lay down and

swore in it, to show the sexton a novelty."

*Place House*, the residence of the late Joseph T. Treffry, Esq., and now of the Rev. Dr. E. J. T., stands immediately above Fowey, and is well known in the county for its antiquity, and for its restoration. The old building, according to Mr. Treffry (who contributed an account of *Place* to the Report of the Royal Institution of Cornwall for 1840), was once called *Cun Court*, the *Chief's Court*, and, in digging the foundation for the new buildings, several bodies, of which some were in armour, and other relics of an ancient burying-place, were discovered. The name by which the mansion is at present known is said by Pryce to be the Cornish word *plás*, a palace. The Treffrys were settled here at an early period, and a Sir John Treffry distinguished himself at Creçy. The older house here was held out against the French in 1457; and the Thomas Treffry of that day afterwards built a strong tower and embattled his manor-house, making it, says Leland, "onto this day the glory of the town building in Fowey." This tower has been destroyed, and no part of the building is now earlier than the reign of Henry VII. Of that period there are 2 remarkably fine bay windows, covered with shallow panelling of the richest description, and in the finest preservation. The stone appears to have been scraped during the restoration; but the work is original, and contains several shields of arms, temp. Hen. VII. Another window in imitation of these is temp. Eliz., and has shields of the form in use at that period, quite different from the others. The old hall also exists, but is now turned into the kitchen; the original porch is preserved in a singular manner under the modern tower; and being lined with polished porphyry (raised in a quarry belonging to the pro-

prietor), is now called the “Porphyry hall.” Some other parts are temp. Eliz. (1575). Place is well worth seeing. Besides the Porphyry Hall, the house is ornamented with granite and elvan, and contains a number of curiosities, among which is a fine original portrait of *Hugh Peters*, the Puritan chaplain of Cromwell, and a native of Fowey.

The late Mr. J. T. Treffry, by whom Place House was restored and enlarged, deserves the notice of every writer on Cornwall, as one of the most extraordinary men of his time, and as the projector and author of magnificent works in this neighbourhood. Born in the parish of St. Germans, his paternal name was Austen, but in 1838, when sheriff of Cornwall, he assumed, by virtue of a royal warrant, the name of Treffry, having become the representative of that ancient family. Gifted with uncommon enterprise and talent, and with almost unlimited means at his command, he employed his energy and capital in advancing the interests of those around him, in effecting improvements, and in planning and executing the most colossal and useful works. At one and the same time he was a shipowner, a merchant, a farmer of upwards of 1000 acres, a silver-lead smelter, and the sole proprietor or principal shareholder of some of the largest and richest mines in the county. He diverted a river from its course to the use of machinery, and was the first to bring a canal to a mine for the purpose of conveying the ore to his own ports. He constructed from his own purse, and after his own designs, a breakwater, the harbours of Par and Pentowan, and the magnificent granite viaduct near St. Blazey; and at the period of his demise was engaged in connecting the north and south coasts of the county by a railway. Mr. Treffry died at Place House, at the age of 67, on the 29th of January, 1850.

At *Polruan*, on the shore opposite Fowey, are some remains (a chapel and guardhouse) of *Hall House*, which was garrisoned in the Civil War; and the ruins of *St. Saviour's chapel* or baptistery, and a stone cross—a group similar to the shrine and well of St. Cleer, near Liskeard. A delightful promenade, called *Hall Walk*, runs along the water-side. The botanist in this neighbourhood may notice *Anchusa sempervirens*, or evergreen alkanet, in the lanes.

*Menabilly* (Hon. Mrs. Rashleigh), the seat of the Rashleighs, celebrated for its grotto and collection of minerals, is situated upon the promontory of the *Greber Head*, about 2 m. W. of Fowey. You may either walk to the grotto by the coast, or proceed by road to the E. entrance of the park, and there visit the *Longstone*, a monument of the Brito-Roman era, originally erected over the remains of *Cirusius*, the son of *Cunimorus*. It stands by the roadside, near the gate (at Castle Dour), and the inscription, “*Cirusius hic jacet Cunomori filius*,” is still in part legible. At the top of the *Longstone* is a mortice as if to tenon a small cross, and a T-shaped cross is incised at the back.

“The cabinet of minerals at *Menabilly* is principally composed of Cornish specimens, and its chief excellence consists in the splendour and variety of the oxide of tin, fluors, malachite, and sulphuret of copper. Among the most remarkable specimens of tin are large octahedrons, with and without truncations; the crystal described by *Klaproth* as of the rarest occurrence, viz., the four-sided prism, with a four-sided pyramid at each extremity; a group of four-sided pyramids covered with a thin coating of *chalcodony*; wood-tin, forming a vein in a matrix of quartz; tin crystals, having a coating of black *hæmatite*; and sulphuret of tin, an exceedingly rare



mineral. The collection also contains several blocks of tin, as prepared by the Jews (?) for commerce during the early working of the Cornish mines, among which is a fraudulent one, consisting of a mass of stone disguised by a thin coating of metal. Of other minerals the following specimens deserve particular notice, viz. yellow copper-ore with opal; the triple sulphuret of copper, antimony, and lead in various forms; ruby copper in cubes; quartz containing globules of water; the hydrargyllite or wavelite in a plumose form, accompanied by apatite in a matrix of quartz; topazes of considerable lustre; green fluor in crystals of 24 sides; a beautiful cube of fluor, the surface of which reflects a delicate green hue, but when held to the light exhibits an octahedral nucleus of a purple colour; a superb octahedron of gold; and a mass of stalactitical arragonite from the grotto of Antiparos." Before quitting Menabilly the stranger should visit the grotto erected near the sea-shore. It is constructed in the form of an octagon, with the finest marbles and serpentine, interspersed with crystals, shells, and pebbles. Two of the sides are occupied by the door and a window, and the remaining six form receptacles for minerals. Four of these are filled with specimens of the Cornish ores, and two with fossils, polished agates, and jaspers; while the intermediate spaces are ornamented with shells, coralloids, and other curious substances. The roof is hung with stalactites of singular beauty. In this elegant grotto are preserved two links of a chain which were found by some fishermen in Fowey Haven in the year 1776, and are supposed to have formed a part of the chain which was once stretched across the harbour from tower to tower in times of danger. Among the specimens there is one of chalcodony deserving particular notice for its magnitude and beauty. The centre

of the grotto is occupied by a table inlaid with 32 polished specimens of Cornish granite. In addition to the cabinet of minerals Menabilly contains a rich collection of drawings. On his return to Fowey the traveller may visit the village of *Polkerris*, a wild fishing cove situated to the N. of the park.

Other interesting excursions may be made from Fowey, viz., to *Curcluze tin-mine* near St. Austell, and to the great copper-mines of South *Fowey Consols* and *Par Consols*, the *Valley of Curmeas*, the *Treffry Viaduct*, and the harbour of *Par* near St. Blazey (see Rte. 23). 2½ m. on the road to Lostwithiel is a small encampment called *Castle Dour* (the "castle by the water"—*dour*).

Proceeding on our road from Fowey, we skirt Tywardreth or St. Blazey Bay. At Tywardreth was a Benedictine Priory, founded as a cell to the monastery of S. Sergius and S. Bacchus at Angers, by a certain Richard, "dapifer," or steward, who held the manor under the E. of Cornwall, at the time of the Domesday Survey. It was suppressed as alien in 1414, but was afterwards restored and naturalized. There are no remains of the conventual buildings. We soon reach

St. Austell (Rte. 23). From here you may visit

*Mevagissey*. (*Inn*: the Ship.) This fishing-town, 5 m. S. of St. Austell, and noted for pilchards, derives its name from two saints, St. Meva and St. Issey (Pop. 1914). It is situated in a hilly district upon the shore of a beautiful bay, which, bounded on the N. by the *Black Head* (alt. 153 ft.), on the S. by *Chapel Point*, commands a view of the coast as far as the *Rame Head*. The harbour is capacious with a depth of 18 ft. within the pier at high-water spring tides, and of 12 during the neaps. There has long existed a jealousy between the fishermen of this place and their neigh-

bours of *Gorran Haven*, a village 3 m. S. *Mevagissey Ch.*, which contains a very curious font of Norm. character, and probable date, has lost its tower, and the men of *Gorran* affirm that the inhabitants sold their bells to pay the cost of pulling down the tower; a joke which in *Mevagissey* is retorted by asking, "Who cut up their own seine?" This is in allusion to a story that some years ago the fishermen of *Gorran* and *Mevagissey*, having enclosed a shoal of pilchards in their respective seines, anchored the nets for the night and returned home, when the *Gorran* men went out a little before daylight and destroyed, as they thought, the net belonging to their rivals; but the tide had drifted and altered the relative position of the two seines, so that they had, indeed, cut their own to pieces. There are several old monuments in the ch. In 1849 *Mevagissey* was so severely visited by the cholera, that the fishermen, with their families, embarked in their boats and sought safety in *Fowey Haven*. One good resulted—a thorough cleansing of the town; the inhabitants encamping on the neighbouring fields while the necessary operations were being effected. A delightful road runs near the cliffs from *Mevagissey* to

*Portmellin* (i. e. yellow port), a fishing-cove distant about 1 m. S. Here are remains of a double entrenchment, and a mound called *Castle Hill*; and in the neighbourhood a farmhouse, once part of a splendid mansion, which belonged to an old Cornish family named *Bodrigan*. (*Borlase* says that the remains of this mansion or castle were very extensive, and unequalled in *Cornwall* for their magnificence. They were pulled down about 1786. A great barn remains). A rock on the coast near *Chapel Point* (the S. horn of *Mevagissey Bay*) still bears the name. It is called *Bodrigan's Leap*, from

[*Dev. & Corn.*]

a tradition that *Sir Henry Bodrigan*, having been convicted of treason in the reign of *Henry VII.*, here sprang down the cliff when flying from his neighbours *Edgecumbe* and *Trevanion*, who were endeavouring to take him. He is said to have been so little injured by the fall as to have gained a vessel sailing near the shore, and to have escaped into *France*. The mansion of the *Trevanions* once stood in the parish of *St. Michael Carhayes*, N.W. of the *Dodman Head*. A Gothic building, by the architect of *Buckingham Palace*, now occupies the site, and the only thing to interest the antiquary in the present *Castle of Carhayes* (*J. M. Williams Esq.*) is a stone sculptured with the royal arms (temp. *Henry VIII.*), which is fixed to the wall of the entrance hall. Here however is preserved (removed from *Scorrier* near *Redruth*) a valuable cabinet of minerals, principally *Cornish*, including several large pieces of *Cornish gold*. Among the more remarkable specimens are the red oxide and arseniate of copper, uranite, blende, native and ruby silver, the muriate of that metal, and the arseniate of lead. The parish ch. is hung with the rusty helmets, swords, and gauntlets of the old family of *Trevanion*, including a sword said to have been wielded by *Sir Hugh Trevanion* in the battle of *Bosworth Field*. (*John Trevanion* was one of the "four wheels of *Charles's wain*"—

"The four wheels of *Charles's wain*,  
Grenville, Godolphin, *Trevanion*, Slanning,  
slain."

He and *Sir Nicholas Slanning* fell at the siege of *Bristol*. "They were the life and soul of the *Cornish regiment*," says *Clarendon*; "both young, neither of them above 28; of entire friendship to each other, and to *Sir Beville Grenville*, whose body was not yet buried.")

*Gorran* is 2 m. S. from *Mevagissey*. The tower of the church dates from 1606, and the body of the building

contains a monument to Richard Edgecumbe of Bodrigan, 1656.

The *Dodman*, i. e. *Dod maen*, "stone of position," from its being one of the most conspicuous headlands on the S. coast, is associated with a grander headland in the Cornish proverb, "When Rame Head and Dodman meet." This, says Fuller, has come to pass, for they have met in the possession of the same owner, Sir Pierce Edgecumbe, who enjoyed the one in his own right, and the other in right of his wife. It is a wild and remote point, 379 ft. above the sea.

The cliffs of *Veryan Bay*, W. of the *Dodman*, afford an excellent section of various *grauwacke* rocks, associated with trap and conglomerates, as the coast-line cuts the strike of the beds, which is S.W.

On the cliffs W. of *Penare Head* (338 ft. above the sea) are *Giant Tregeagle's Quoits*, a number of huge blocks of quartz rock. (*Penare Head* has some serpentine rocks cropping from it.) It would be passing strange in Cornwall if the presence of such striking objects were not accounted for by a legend. Accordingly we hear that giant *Tregeagle*—the melancholy monster who frequents *Dozmare Pool* (see Rte. 21)—hurled them to this place from the N. coast. On the shore there is a cavern called *Tregeagle's Hole*, and in the immediate vicinity of the headland an enormous mound known as

*Veryan* or *Carn Beacon* (372 ft. in circumference, and 370 ft. above the sea), which by popular accounts is the burial-place of *Gerennius* (*Geraint*), a king of Cornwall. This traditional monarch is said to have been here interred about the year 589, with his crown, and weapons, and *golden boat with silver oars*: accordingly, in 1855, when the barrow was opened, the proceedings were watched with considerable interest. But the visions of the golden boat were not to be realised. The

presumed ashes of the old king were found, enclosed within a rude stone chest, or *kistvaen*—but nothing more than ashes. When the search had been completed these relics were replaced, and the excavation in the barrow filled in.

The name of *Gerennius* is still preserved in that of the village of *Gerrans* (8 m. from Tregony), where an earthwork called *Dingerein* (*Geraint's* castle), N. of the ch., and communicating with the shore by an underground passage termed the *Mermaid's Hole*, is pointed out as the remains of his palace. (This is the *Gerennius* or *Geraint*—a name which seems to belong in a special manner to the chieftains of West Wales—who is said to have received at *Dingerein* *St. Teilo* of *Llandaff* on his way to *Brittany*. *St. Teilo* returned in time to deliver the viaticum to *Geraint*, who lay dying. It may well be doubted whether the remains found in the *Veryan* mound are not of much earlier date. The legend of *St. Teilo* asserts that the saint, mysteriously warned in *Brittany* of *Geraint's* sickness, set sail at once and brought with him a stone "*sarcophagus*" for the king's body. As it could not be taken into the ship, it was let down into the sea, and floated before *St. Teilo*, "*in portum vocatum Dingerein*" ('*Liber Llandavensis*, p. 108). The peninsula W. of *Gerrans* is called *Roseland*, (*Rhôsland*=moorland).

You may find upon the shore on the eastern side of *Gerrans Bay* a remarkably fine example of a *raised beach*, composed of pebbles cemented together by oxide of iron.

(For *St. Antony's Head*, *Falmouth Harbour*, the various creeks of the *Fal* river, and for *Falmouth* itself, see Rte. 26).



## ROUTE 25.

PLYMOUTH TO BUDE HAVEN, BY SALTASH, CALLINGTON, LAUNCESTON, AND STRATTON (THE COAST FROM BUDE TO MORWENSTOW).

(An easier way of reaching Bude Haven from Plymouth is to go to Launceston by railway (Rte. 14). The present route, however, from Plymouth to Launceston, has many points of interest.)

The tourist may proceed to Saltash either by boat up the Tamar; by the turnpike-road on the l. bank of the river, crossing by the steam-ferry to Saltash; or by the railway, crossing the Albert Bridge. The distance, in either case, is about 5 m.

For *Saltash*, see Rte. 23. For the excursion up the Tamar, see *Devonshire*, Rte. 7. Many of the points there indicated are described in the present route.

Proceeding from Saltash toward Callington, 2 m. rt. is the *Church of Botus Fleming*, Perp., but containing in the N. aisle the monument of a crusader, Stephen le Fleming, who accompanied Rd. I. to the Holy Land, and is said to have built the first church here. The nave piers may be E. E., as the font certainly is. *Moditonham*, in this parish, was in 1689 the residence of the Earl of Bath, governor of Pendennis and Plymouth Castles. He treated here with Will.

III.'s commissioner for the surrender of the two fortresses.

[The old *Church of Landulph*, on rt. bank of the river (2 m. from Saltash by water), and opposite the mouth of the Tavy, is remarkable for containing the tomb of *Theodore Paleologus*, a descendant of the emperors of "the East." The following is the inscription on the monument:—  
"Here lyeth the body of Theodoro Paleologus of Pesaro in Italye, descended from y<sup>e</sup> Imperyail lyne of y<sup>e</sup> last Christian Emperors of Greece, being the sonne of Camilio, y<sup>e</sup> soñe of Prosper, the sonne of Theodoro, the sonne of Iohn, y<sup>e</sup> sonne of Thomas, second brother to Constantine Paleologus, the 8<sup>th</sup> of that name, and last of y<sup>t</sup> lyne y<sup>t</sup> raygned in Constantinople, untill subdewed by the Turkes, who married with Mary y<sup>e</sup> daughter of William Balls of Hadlye in Souffolke Gent, & had issue 5 children, Theodoro, Iohn, Ferdinando, Maria, & Dorothy, and departed this life at Clyfton y<sup>e</sup> 21<sup>th</sup> of January, 1636." It was of Thomas, 2nd brother of Constantine P., that Mahomet II. said, "he had found many slaves in Peloponnesus, but never a man but he." He escaped into Italy where Pius II. allowed him a pension until his death. It is suggested that Theodore Paleologus sought a refuge in England on account of the hostility towards the Greeks shown by Pope Paul V. and his successor, Gregory XV. Some years ago the vault at Landulph was opened and the lid of the oaken coffin raised, when the body was found sufficiently perfect to show that it exceeded the common stature, and that the face had been furnished with a long white beard. The ch. itself is of no great interest. Some trifling remains of *Clyfton*, which was a manorhouse of the Courtenays, may be seen on the point opposite Hall's Hole.]

Proceeding on our route, we pass

over high land commanding in places beautiful views down the winding Tamar and toward the misty regions of Dartmoor.

About 5 m. from Saltash and 1 m. rt. of the road is *Pentillie Castle* (A. Coryton, Esq.), a modern building erected from designs by the late Mr. Wilkins, and well situated upon the steep shore of the Tamar. A finely-wooded hill, called Mount Ararat, rising N. of the castle, is crowned by a tower of which a strange tale is told in connection with Sir James Tillie, one of the former possessors of this estate, who died in 1712. It is said that this person expressed a desire that after death he should be placed in the tower, seated on a chair in his customary dress, and before a table furnished with appliances for drinking and smoking. It is further said that he was buried according to his wish as regards the place, but in a coffin. In the hall of the castle are a painted window (a fine specimen of old German glass, turned inside out by the carelessness of those who placed it) and a statue of Sir James Tillie, the size of life.

6 m. *St. Mellion*.—The Church (dedicated to St. Melanias, Bp. of Rennes, d. 490—originally Dec., but much altered, restored 1862,) contains some monuments with effigies of the Corytons, baronets of Newton Park in the 17th and 18th cents. The latest of them represents Sir W. (d. 1711) as a portly gentleman in a large lapelled coat tightly buttoned, and with a large full-bottomed wig. Against the N. wall is a good *Brass* for Peter Coryton, d. 1551, wife and children. The mansion of *Newton* is still standing, and about 3 m. to the l. In a farmhouse rt. of the road is a fragment of *Crocadon House*, once the residence of a family named Trevisa, one of whom, John Trevisa, chaplain to Lord Berkeley, translated the Bible, the 'Acts of King Arthur,' and

Higden's 'Polychronicon.' He died 1470, æt. 86. This family failed in 1690, when *Crocadon* was purchased by the Corytons.

1 m. *Viverdon Down*.—The traveller will find in its vicinity a road to the rt., which—(passing the *Church of St. Dominick*, Ear. Dec. with Perp. aisles, restored 1871. Below the embattled parapet of the tower are rude figures of the 12 Apostles. In the S. chancel aisle is a good 17th-century monument with effigies of Sir Anthony Rouse and his son. Halton, in this parish, was their residence, and here lived John Rouse, Speaker of Cromwell's Little Parliament, "the old illiterate Jew of Eton," as the Cavaliers called him. He was the chief author of the metrical version of the Psalms now used in the Scottish Kirk)—in about 3 m. will bring him to

*Cothele*, i. e. "Coet-heyle," the woods on the river (Earl of Mount Edgcumbe, now the residence of the Countess Dowager), a most interesting old mansion, begun by Sir Rd. Edgcumbe, temp. Hen. VII., carried on slowly through the reign of Hen. VIII., and not completed before that of Eliz. The ancient fittings and furniture, as well as the granite walls, are in excellent preservation. It is an embattled structure, built round a quadrangle, and situated above an ancient wood of oak, elm, and chestnut, sloping to the Tamar. (A Spanish chestnut in the wood is probably the largest in England, being 32 ft. in circumference. It is now decaying.) On the pavement of the quadrangle near the entrance are pointed out certain marks, said to be blood-stains. A porter was killed on this spot by his master. The hall is hung with the trophies of war and the chace,—coats of mail, arms of various kinds, the horns of the stag, and of the Irish elk,—while a figure in complete armour adorns the wall at the upper end. Two "olifants" or

porter's horns should be noticed. One is especially curious, with the mouth-hole at the side instead of at the end. Some like it have been found in Ireland, whence this and the elks' horns may have been brought by Sir R. Edgcumbe, who was sent by Queen Eliz. as ambassador to some Irish chieftains. The timber roof is of the time of Hen. VIII. A chair has the date 1627, and much of the furniture in the house corresponds with this. The other apartments are extremely interesting, especially to the antiquary, since they contain a store of antique furniture, and many curious relics of bygone days. All the rooms are hung with tapestry, which is lifted to give an entrance; and the hearths, intended for wood alone, are furnished with grotesque figures or andirons for the support of the logs. The delicate carving of the cabinets should be closely examined. The dining-room, at the end of the hall, joins the *chapel*, which has a triptych over the altar, a screen and stall-desks, temp. Hen. VIII. The glass of the E. window displays a Crucifixion, with 4 angels holding chalices to the hands, side, and feet. The decorations of the altar are worth inspecting. There is a small window near the altar, opening to a closet from a bedroom. From the other end of the dining-room a staircase leads to bedrooms in which is furniture temp. Eliz. and Jas. I., including some curious mirrors (one of polished steel), with frames worked in needlework. The drawing-room, on the first-floor of the W. tower, has ebony chairs, temp. Eliz. Above this room are small bedrooms: one called Queen Anne's; another said to be that in which Charles II. slept, with the furniture as left by him—(the bed is of James I.'s reign.) Cothele belonged to a family of that name before the reign of Edw. III., when it passed by marriage to an ancestor of the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe. The house has been ho-

noured more than once by the presence of royalty. Charles II. resided in it for several days. In 1789 it was visited by Geo. III. and his queen; and in 1846 by her Majesty Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. The scenery on the Tamar below Cothele is extremely beautiful. The wood overhangs the river in clustering masses, and at the bend of the stream becomes wild and tangled in a hollow called *Danescombe*. At another spot a bold rock projecting from the foliage throws a gloomier shadow upon the water. This is crowned by a small chapel, and connected with the following legend:—In the reign of Richard III., Sir Richard Edgcumbe being suspected of favouring the claims of Richmond, a party of armed men was despatched to apprehend him. He escaped, however, from his house into the wood, closely followed by his pursuers, and, having gained the summit of this rock, his cap fell into the water as he was clambering down the rocks to conceal himself. The soldiers soon arrived on the spot, and, upon seeing the cap floating on the river, imagined that Edgcumbe had drowned himself, and so gave over the pursuit. Sir Richard afterwards crossed into France, and, returning upon the death of the king, erected this chapel in grateful remembrance of his escape. The *Chapel* contains windows of stained glass, two 15th-century. paintings (leaves of a triptych—the centre is wanting), a monument of Sir Richard Edgcumbe, a gilt crucifix, and the image of a bishop in his pontificals. Cothele is in the vicinity of the *Morwell Rocks*, and other interesting scenes on the Tamar. (See *Devon*, Rtes. 7 and 14.) The botanist may procure *Melittis grandiflora*, a plant rather local than rare, in the neighbourhood. *Melittis Melissophyllum*, an uncommon species, is also found in the county.

Returning to Viverdon Down, after proceeding 2½ m. the traveller arrives



at a small patch of uncultivated land. If on foot or on horseback he can here diverge from the road and visit one of the "lions" of Callington in his way to that town. For this purpose, at the further boundary-hedge turn to the right over the common towards a narrow lane which, crossing another at right angles, leads direct to a farmhouse. Just below the farmyard is

*Dupath Well*, a pellucid spring, which, once the resort of pilgrims, overflows a trough, and, entering the open archway of a small chapel, spreads itself over the floor, and passes out below a window at the opposite end. The little *Chapel* is a complete specimen of the *baptisteries* anciently so common in Cornwall (see *Introd.*). It has a most venerable appearance, and is built entirely of granite which is grey and worn by age. The roof is constructed of enormous slabs, hung with fern and supported in the interior by an arch, dividing the nave and chancel. The building is crowned by an ornamented bellcot. This well, according to a legend, was once the scene of a fierce combat between two noble Saxons, rivals in a lady's affections—Colan, a youth and the favoured suitor, and Gotlieb (?), a man of more advanced years. The duel terminated in the death of Gotlieb; but Colan had received a wound which, aggravated by his impatience to wed the lady of his affections, eventually proved mortal. The story has been told as a metrical legend by the Rev. R. S. Hawker, rector of Morwenstow.

1 m. *Callington* (*Inn*: Golding's Hotel), a dreary town, disfranchised by the Reform Bill (Horace Walpole sat for Callington during his father's last administration), and now containing about 2200 inhab., chiefly occupied in mining. King Arthur, says tradition, had a palace here, when the place was called "Killy-

wick." (This is the "Gellywig" or "Kelliwic" of the Triads,—but whether it is to be sought at Callington is altogether uncertain.) The *Church* is now the sole lion. It is a daughter ch. to South Hill, and was rebuilt by Sir Nich. Assheton, who died in 1465. It has been thoroughly restored (1859), J. P. St. Aubyn, archit., and is a good Perp. ch. with a clerestory—a rarity in Cornwall. The walls are of granite, with a good W. tower, on the buttresses of which are the evangelistic symbols. In the chancel is the fine *Brass* of the founder or rebuilder, Sir Nicholas Assheton and wife. Sir Nicholas, who was one of the Justices of the Common Pleas, wears a coif and long furred robe. On the N. side of the chancel is the tomb with alabaster effigy of Sir Robt. Willoughby, first Lord Willoughby de Broke—died 1503. He is in armour, bareheaded (as usual at this period), and wears the collar, badge, and mantle of the Garter. On the soles of the feet are the figures of 2 monks telling their beads, an unique example. "This beautiful and costly monument is the most striking, perhaps, of its kind in the whole county of Cornwall" (*Rev. Æ. B. Hutchison*). This first Lord W., who died steward of the Duchy of Cornwall, was a sharer in the victory of Bosworth. The font is of Norm. character. In the churchyard is a canopied cross, worth notice. Callington is in a great measure supported by the mines in the neighbourhood, and is situated immediately under

*Kit Hill*, alt. 1067 ft., an outlying eminence of granite, and summit of *Hingston Down*, which stretches eastward to the Tamar, and before the reign of Hen. III. was the place of meeting of the Cornish tinnerns, who assembled here every 7th or 8th year to confer with their brethren of Devon. In 835 it was the scene of the defeat of the Danes and Britons

by Egbert; of which great and decisive battle the tumuli which occur on the down may be traces. Kit Hill, from its isolated position, intermediate between the moors of Bodmin and Dartmoor (about 16 m. apart), and in full view of the windings of the Tamar and distant Channel, commands perhaps the most impressive and beautiful view in Cornwall. Upon the summit is the ruin of a windmill, which, erected upon that exposed spot to work a mine, was destroyed by the violence of the storms; while the mine was abandoned in consequence of the great expense attending its excavation in a hard granite. Kit Hill, like all barren ground in a populous neighbourhood, has a dreary aspect. Its sides are covered with rubbish, and the summit is pierced by a number of shafts, which render caution most necessary in those who ascend to it. "The country people," says Carew, "have a bye-word that

'Hengsten Down well ywrought  
Is worth London town dear ybought,'

which grew from a store of tynne, in former times there digged up."

*Dupath Well* (see *ante*) is about 1 m. from this town, and the following are the directions for finding it. Pursue the Tavistock road about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the open down. Here, at a signpost on the rt., strike over the grass to a lane trending in that direction. Pursue this lane  $\frac{1}{2}$  m.; then turn down the lane on the l. which leads to a farmhouse. Adjoining and below this house is the well. The traveller is there also in the vicinity of *Cothele*.

[*Liskeard* (Rte. 23) is 8 m. from Callington, and the road to it one of the most hilly in Cornwall. Midway is *St. Ive*, of which the *Church* deserves special notice, as one of the few good examples of Dec. in Cornwall. The E. window, with canopied niches at the sides, is fine.

The S. aisle and tower (good) are Perp. There is a large 16th-centy. monument to John Wrey and wife. The ch. was founded by the Knights Templars, who had a preceptory at Trebigh in the parish. There are some remains of Dec. stained glass in *St. Ive's Ch.* (*St. Ive* can hardly be "*St. John of Jerusalem*," as has been asserted, but the Breton saint—

"Sanctus Ivo erat Brito  
Advocatus, sed non latro  
Res miranda populo.")

In the Dec. *Church of Quethiock*, 1 m. from *St. Ive*, is a fine *Brass* to Roger Kingdon (d. 1471) and wife, and one of very inferior workmanship for Richard Chiverton and wife, 1617, 1631. The tower (Dec.) is very singular. The second stage rises from and crowns a western gable, like a gigantic bell-turret. The staircase only reaches to the base of the second stage, where it terminates in a small gable on the S. front of the tower. The N. aisle is Perp.

*Gunnislake*, a village in the heart of this mining district, is  $5\frac{1}{2}$  m. on the road to Tavistock. On the heights above it is the tin-mine of *Drake-walls* (rt. side of the road above the village), particularly worth visiting, as one of the lodes, traversed by a cross-course, is open to the day. Here also has been introduced an important process for separating wolfram (tungstate of iron) from the tin-ore, and which was invented by Mr. Oxland, of this mine. The *Morwell Rocks* (DEVON, Rtes. 7 and 14) are seen to great advantage from Gunnislake; and a slender water-wheel, suspended above the river, will strike the traveller's attention, from the singularity of its position among woods and beetling crags. It belongs to a mine called *Chimney Rock*. The Tamar is spanned by the picturesque structure of *New Bridge*, above which its shores, receding, form a wooded basin, which is crowned by the engine of *Huel Sophia*.]

The road from Callington to Launceston crosses the foot of Kit Hill, having the *Holmbush* and *Redmoor* copper-mine respectively rt. and l.

[After passing the Redmore mine, a road branches l. to South Hill (2 m.), where is a good Dec. church—the mother ch. of Callington—ded. to S. Sampson of Dol. The rude Norm. font is worth notice. The *Church of Linkenhorne*, 1 m. beyond, is Perp., with a very fine tower, said to be the highest in Cornwall except Probus. The caps. of the nave piers are embattled, and finely sculptured with varying details. This ch. was rebuilt by Sir Henry Trecarrell, temp. Henry VIII. (the rebuilder of Launceston ch.). He was lord of the manor. The chancel is modern and very bad. There is an Elizabethan house (now a farm) at *Browda*, = i.e. battle-field, in this parish, and a circular entrenchment on the estate, which, says the local legend, must never be broken by the plough, or the owner will die.]

$\frac{2}{3}$  m. l. *Whiteford House* (Sir W. M. Call, Bart.).

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Stoke Climsland*. (The church, late Dec., has been well restored.) A road on rt. leads over the Tamar by *Horse Bridge*  $\frac{2}{3}$  m.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. The traveller here passes the *Inny*, which flows down a pleasant vale towards the Tamar.

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. The *Sportsman's Arms*, and half-way-house between Callington and Launceston. Rt., distant about 1 m., the *Carthamartha* (Caer Tamar ?) *Rocks*, a fine wild scene of limestone cliff, "bursting from the slopes," and overlooking an amphitheatre of wood. Below and far beyond stretches the valley of the Tamar. A lane opposite the inn, and then a field-path, lead direct to this charming point of view.

$1\frac{1}{4}$  m. l. *Lezant* (corrupted from *Lau-zant* = sand-enclosure), with a granite ch., containing monuments of the Trefusis family. The ch. is Perp.; there are some good cradle

roofs.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  W. of it is the ivied ruin of *Trecarrel* (Rte. 21); and 1 m. farther W., on the opposite side of the Inny, a small circular earthwork called *Round Bury*.

$\frac{3}{4}$  m. rt. *Hexworthy House*, E. Pri-deaux, Esq., and a road to *Greystone Bridge*, one of the most ancient structures on the Tamar. Beyond it is the old Tudor manor-house of *Bradstone* (DEVON, Rte. 14), and S. of it *Endsleigh* (Duke of Bedford), so renowned for its romantic beauty.

The geologist should be informed that near *Landue Mill*, to the l. of the road, the carbonaceous deposits rest in an unconformable position on the *grauwacke*.

1 m. rt. *Lawhitton*, where the small ch. has been restored.

2 m. *Launceston* (Rte. 21).

1 m. rt. *Werrington* (— Deakin, Esq.); l. *St. Stephen's Down*.

14 m. *Stratton* (Inn: the Tree), (Pop 1755), a poor town lying among hills, about a mile from the coast, but of considerable antiquity. The name, which occurs in Somerset, in Gloucestershire, and, indeed, in many parts of England, indicates a position on a "street" or line of an old Roman way. It is thought that a Roman road, which has not been properly traced, entered the county here, and passed onward along the N. coast. The ch. (restored) is Perp., and contains the black marble tomb of Sir John Arundell, of Trerice (1561), his 2 wives and 13 children, whose effigies are represented on *Brasses*. The hilly country of this neighbourhood—though rich and well cultivated—has a somewhat wild and bare appearance; but not long since the landlord at Stratton used to assert that plenty of timber was to be found in it. Thus his inn is the *Tree*, he himself was an *Ash*, his farm-bailiff a *Wood*, his neighbours *Ivy* and *Oak*, and the farm of the latter at *Bush*. This happy coincidence exists no longer.



There are two objects of particular interest in the vicinity of Stratton—*Stamford Hill*, and the *inclined plane on the Bude Canal*. The former lies immediately N. of the town, and was the scene of the battle of Stamford Hill, in which the forces of the Parliament were defeated by the Royalists. By Clarendon's account it was towards the middle of May, 1643, when the Earl of Stamford marched into Cornwall with an army of 1400 horse and 5400 foot, and a park of artillery consisting of 13 pieces of brass ordnance and a mortar, and encamped near Stratton, on a lofty hill, steep on all sides, while he despatched a body of 1200 horse, under Sir George Chudleigh, to surprise Bodmin. The king's forces, not amounting to half this number, were at the same time quartered near Launceston, under Sir Ralph Hopton and Sir Beville Grenville, who, though far inferior in the strength and equipment of their troops, resolved to give the enemy battle, and with that purpose marched, on Monday the 15th, with 2400 foot and 500 horse, upon Stratton, although "so destitute of provisions, that the best officers had but a biscuit a man." The next morning by daybreak, this force, being arranged in 4 divisions, advanced to the attack on different sides of the hill, the horse standing aloof as a reserve. For several hours the battle was waged with varying success, when the Royalists, having reduced their supply of powder to 4 barrels, determined upon advancing to the summit of the hill before they fired another shot. With this intention they steadily pushed forward, and being charged by Major-General Chudleigh near the top of the hill, that officer was taken prisoner, and the enemy recoiled. The Royalists now pushed their advantage, and rushing with fresh spirit on the Roundheads, succeeded in throwing them into disorder, when, the Earl of Stamford giving the signal of de-

feat by galloping from the field, the panic became general, and the Parliamentary troops fled on all sides. They left about 200 men dead on the field, and their camp and ammunition in the hands of the victors. Stamford Hill (although thrown into pasture-fields) bears to this day some marks of the battle. The summit is of small girth, and the ground slopes steeply from it to the S. and E.; but on the W., and especially on the N. side, the position might be more easily assailed. On these sides are the remains of a high semi-circular bank, which seems to have been thrown up as a rampart by the Parliamentary forces. A monument erected on the hill, in commemoration of the battle, was destroyed many years ago, but the inscription in white characters on a black wooden tablet, and to the following effect, was preserved, and is now fixed on the wall of the Tree Inn. "In this place ye army of the rebels under ye command of ye Earl of Stamford received a signal overthrow by the valor of Sir Bevill Grenville and ye Cornish army, on Tuesday, the 16th of May, 1643." The site of the battle is now however marked by an old cannon on a broken carriage, set up at the entrance opening in the rampart; below it is a copy of the inscription just given. Cannon-balls and bullets have, as might be expected, been found here. Stamford Hill is further interesting as commanding a fine view, in which Roughtor and Brown Willy are conspicuous though distant objects.

The *inclined plane of the Bude Canal*, which the stranger should visit, is on Hobbacott Down,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Stratton, and just to the rt. of the Holsworthy road. It is an ingenious substitute for a chain of locks, and consists of a steep roadway, about 900 ft. in length, which is furnished with two lines of rails dipping at each end into the canal, and traversed

by an endless chain. The barges, which are provided with small iron wheels, and generally loaded with sand, are raised or lowered on this roadway by being attached to the chain, which is set in motion by two enormous buckets, each 8 ft. in diam., alternately filled with water, and working in wells 225 ft. in depth. As soon as the descending bucket has reached the bottom of the well, it strikes upon a stake which raises a plug, when the water runs out in one minute, and finds its way through an adit to the canal below. This bucket is then in readiness to be raised by the other, which, having been filled with water, descends in its turn. In case of any accident happening to the machinery, the water can at any time be emptied in one minute through valves with which a chain communicates; this chain being ingeniously made to wind and unwind as the buckets ascend and descend, so as to be always of the proper length. A steam-engine is also at hand should the buckets become unserviceable. This canal extends from Bude to Launceston, sending off a branch to Holsworthy, and the barges climb from one level to another by 7 of these inclined planes. One is situated at *Marhamchurch*, 1 m. from Stratton, but this is worked by a common waterwheel. *Marhamchurch*, ded. to St. Morwenna, is Perp., and has some good bench-ends.

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Stratton towards *Marhamchurch*, in the orchard of a farm called *Binhamy*, is a quadrangular moat overgrown with briers, marking the site of a manor-house or castle, built, as seems probable, by a certain Ranulph de Blanchminster, about 1335, of whom many strange legends are current in the parish. Tradition represents him as an eccentric personage, who lived retired from the world in his castle, and protected from intrusion by a drawbridge, which was

generally raised. After his death, which occurred, it is said, without a person to witness it, a will was found bequeathing a large amount of property to the poor of the parish, who have now annually 80*l.* divided amongst them as the interest of this fund. The country-people call him "old Blowmanger," and entertain a superstitious dread of the spot where he dwelt; and this has partly originated in the circumstance of hares having been started from the moat, which always, as it happened, escaped the dogs. It was therefore concluded that the spirit of Blanchminster haunted the spot in the shape of this animal. The effigy of Blanchminster may be seen in the church of Stratton. The manors of both Stratton and Binhamy belonged from a very early period to this family, "*de Albo Monasterio*"—"Blanchminster."

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. of Stratton is the pretty village of *Launcells*, and *Launcells House*, seat of C. B. Kingdon, Esq. The ch. (Perp., with granite arches and very good carved bench-ends) contains a monument, dated 1644, to John Chamond, one of the former possessors of this manor. In the parish is *Morton*, a farm belonging to Mr. Kingdon, and of interest as an ancient possession, and retaining the name, of Robert of Mortain or "*Morton*," Earl of Cornwall, the half-brother of William the Conqueror.

At *Week St. Mary*, 7 m., commonly called St. Mary Week, is the ruin of a chantry, founded by one Dame Percival about the beginning of the 14th centy. The history of this person is curious as connected with her maiden-name, *Bonaventura*. She is said to have been a labourer's daughter, who, one day tending sheep upon the moor, engaged the attention of a London merchant who happened to be passing. Pleased with her appearance, he begged her

of her parents, carried her to London as a servant, and after the lapse of a few years, at the death of his wife, made her the mistress of his house. Dying himself shortly afterwards, he bequeathed to her a large amount of property. She then married a person of the name of Gall, whom she also survived; when Sir John Percival, Lord Mayor of London, became her 3rd husband. The constitution of a London citizen was, however, no match for that of a "wilding" from the moors; and accordingly the mayor died while life was yet vigorous in Dame Percival. The lady, however, was by this time contented with her experience as a wife, and, retiring to her native village, devoted the remainder of her days to acts of charity. In these her 3 husbands were not forgotten, and for the benefit of their souls she founded and endowed this chantry, which in the 16th centy. shared the fate of its brethren. *Week* is the A. S. wic = a dwelling place.

*Jacobstow*, about 8 m. S. of Stratton, was the birthplace of *Digory Wheare*, 1573, author of a *Life of Camden* and other works. Adjoining it is *Berry Court*, a mansion of the olden time, now a farmhouse.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Bude Haven* (*Inn: Falcon Hotel*, best; *Bude Hotel*), a small but growing watering-place on a grand and curious coast. It commands delightful sea-views and is begirt by unfrequented hills. (The distance from Bude to Clovelly is 18 m., see Rte. 18. From Bude to Tintagel, 21 m., Rte. 22.) The *haven* consists of the mouth of the Bude Canal, opening to a shallow bay, the sand of which has been blown inland by the N.W. winds, and is heaped to some distance in arid dunes. In the midst of these hillocks, and opposite to the hotel, is the house built by Sir Goldsworthy Gurney, the inventor of the Bude Light. The bathing here is peculiar. The

tides are too violent for machines, and canvas tents are erected on the sands for the use of the bathers, who have to encounter high and heavy waves rolling in from the Atlantic. The shore is however shallow for some distance out, and a jump carries the bather over each wave and lands him safely beyond it. Swimming is not easy. There is no land between Bude and Newfoundland, and sharks have been known to make their appearance in Bude Haven. The bay is sheltered by an embankment, which, constructed in a similar manner to the Plymouth Breakwater, connects a rock, called the *Chapel Rock*, with the shore; but Bude has been the scene of many terrible shipwrecks, as in October 1862, when a large ship, the *Bencollen*, was dashed to pieces here, and only two of her crew escaped. At low water this bay is a scene of considerable bustle, as it supplies the neighbouring parts of Devon and Cornwall with sea-sand, which is used as manure and carried up the country in such amazing quantities that 4000 horse-loads have been taken from the shore in one day. The conveyance of this sand is calculated to cost 30,000*l.* per annum, and forms the principal commerce on the Bude and Launceston Canal and its branch to Holsworthy.

The vast and picturesque *sea-cliffs* in this part of Cornwall are a great attraction to Bude, and the climate is far drier and more free from fog than most other parts of the country, but the accommodation for visitors is still very limited. The strata, belonging to the carbonaceous formation, dip at right angles to the shore, and for this reason, as offering but a feeble resistance to the waves, are in a ruinous condition. The bands of strata are also so narrow and distinctly marked as to give a ribboned appearance to the cliffs, and are everywhere varied by the most irregular contortions.



*Compass Point*, on the W. side of the haven, commands an excellent view of this rugged coast, and is crowned by an octagonal tower, a temple of the winds, the sides of which are turned to the 8 cardinal points. At the foot of this tower is a seat from which a very singular ridge projects into the sea, since it resembles a wall, the surfaces being smooth and precipitous. A striking cliff in the neighbourhood is *Beacon Hill*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. W., presenting a sheer precipice of about 300 ft.: but the points most calculated to delight and astonish the traveller are the headlands of *Hennackiff*, N. of Bude, alt. 450 ft., and the *Dazard*, the western boundary of *Widemouth Bay*, alt. 550 ft.

The walk along the road from Bude to Boscastle is a very delightful one. A good road, close to the coast, has been made to *St. Gennys*, about 10 m. from Bude by road, but shorter for the pedestrian, who can keep on the turf by the roadside and diverge to each point of the cliffs as he pleases. After leaving the Beacon Hill he will pass Widemouth, Black road, Melhuach (Mellook), where the water is deep close in shore and a harbour of refuge has been sometimes suggested, — till opposite *Dazard Point* the road turns somewhat inland to avoid the “bottoms,” — and the pedestrian will make his way by farm roads to *St. Genny’s “church-town,”* quaintly nestled in a hollow near the top of a hill. The church is poor, but picturesquely placed on a slope so steep that the upper part of the churchyard is nearly level with the roof. The hill above the village is *Penkinna Head*, and the view at the end of the point is among the finest on this coast. Immediately below is *Crackington Cove*, bounded on the other side by the cloven headland of *Cambeck*. The lofty heights of *Resparvell Down* tower up S.W., and the black cliffs of Boscastle

and Tintagel, are seen to great advantage. On the N. observe *Castle Point*, separated from the main land by a deep valley on the S., and connected with it by a narrow ridge E. On the summit are remains of a circular camp. The pedestrian can then descend to *Crackington Cove* (Rte. 22), and proceed to Boscastle over *Resparvell Down*, resting awhile on the barrow on the summit to observe the extensive prospect. Brown Willy and Roughtor are well seen; and the three church towns of Forrabury, Trevalga, and Tintagel, stand nearly in a line more or less S.E.

(It should here be said that beside the books of the Rev. R. S. Hawker, — see *Morwenstow*, post — without a full acquaintance with which no one should visit this district, Mr. G. Macdonald’s ‘Annals of a Seaboard Parish’ contains much admirable description of this coast, including Bude and Tintagel.)

At *Ponghill*,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.E. of Bude, is a Perp. church with a fine pinnaled tower, and ancient carved benches. Near the village is the old farmhouse of *Burshill*, now owned and occupied by a Mr. Jewell, but before, for 16 generations, the home of a family named *Bryant*. Here is preserved a very remarkable bedstead which passes by the name of “*King Charles’s*,” and is said to have been the couch of Charles I. after the battle of *Stamford Hill* — of course untruly, since the king was not there. The head-board is covered with bronzed groups, representing a war-chariot, horses, &c.; the large posts are also ornamented with bronze. It is probably *Elizabethan*, if not earlier.

*Kilhampton* (Pop. 1198) is situated 5 m. N.E. from Bude, the road to it being uphill the greater part of the way. The Church is an ancient structure built by the *Granvilles* (or *Grenvilles*, who became lords of the

manor very soon after the Conquest), and celebrated as the scene of Hervey's 'Meditations among the Tombs.' It has much interesting Norman work, the finest portion being the S. door, with shafts and bands and beak-head and zigzag mouldings. The rest of the ch. is chiefly Perp. Here is a monument to the memory of Sir Beville Grenville, the hero of Stamford Hill, who was killed at the battle of Lansdown in 1643. The inscription should be read. The coffins of the Earls of Bath are deposited in a vault under the E. end of the S. aisle, where, says Hervey, "they lie ranged in mournful order, in a sort of silent pomp." They are partly covered with copper-plates bearing the arms and titles of their occupants. This vault, when Hervey wrote, was open; but it has long been properly closed. The church was admirably restored (1860) by The Rev. Lord John Thynne, under the superintendence of Mr. G. G. Scott. There is a very wide view over sea and land from the top of the ch. tower. Brown Willy and Roughtor are visible, and the coast southward to Trevire Head. The Grenvilles—who, as the inscription on Sir Beville's monument records, profess to be "descended in a direct line from Robert, 2nd son of the warlike Rollo, 1st Duke of Normandy"—were long seated at *Stow*, a magnificent mansion above the neighbouring village of Combe. John, 3rd son of Sir Beville Grenville, rebuilt it 1680. He had been created, 1661, Earl of Bath, a title which became extinct on the early death of his grandson, 1711. Stow then descended to his sister, widow of George Lord Carteret, created Countess Granville, and through her it came to the present possessor, the Rev. Lord John Thynne. The house was dismantled 1720, and a moated site is at this day the only vestige of it. The corner of the wood, at which Sir Beville appeared to his wife after

his death on Lansdowne field, is still pointed out. Pictures of Stow in its old grandeur will be found in Kingsley's 'Westward Ho.' The grandfather of Sir Beville Grenville was Sir Richard, a very distinguished seaman; who in 1591, being then Vice-Admiral of England, was sent with a squadron of 7 ships to intercept the Spanish galleons. He fell in with the enemy's fleet of 52 sail near the Terceira Islands; repulsed them 15 times in a continued fight, and died himself, two days later, on board the ship of the Spanish commander. It is to this that the lines on Sir Beville's monument refer—

"Where shall the next famed Granvilles'  
ashes stand?  
Thy grandsire fills the sea, and thou the  
land.")

A small manor-house facing the sea, in a very exposed situation, has been built for the present possessor by Mr. G. G. Scott, and is occupied by the vicar.

Just below Stow is "King William's Bridge," to the building of which K. Wm. IV. gave 20*l.* at the suggestion of the Rev. R. S. Hawker.

*Combe Valley* is the name of a picturesque *bottom*, commencing just N. of Kilkhampton and opening to the sea between lofty cliffs; and farther N. the country towards the hamlet of *Morwenstow* is here and there furrowed by deep hollows, which are prettily wooded. The coast in the neighbourhood is everywhere magnificent, and at *Stanbury Creek* "exhibits a fine example of the curvatures and contortions of rocks, the strata being heaped on each other apparently in utter confusion, dipping towards every point of the compass and at various degrees of inclination." In the parish of Kilkhampton is a curious old manor-house called *Aldercombe*, belonging to Sir G. S. Stucley, Bart. It is 17th centy., and a very good speci-

men of the gentleman's house of that period.

*Morwenstow* is 4 m. N.W. of Kilkhampton, and 7 m. from Stratton, on a height bounded by cliffs 420 ft. above the sea; and, though a poor village in itself, contains a splendid old *Church*, of great interest to the ecclesiologist. It is chiefly Norman, and the S. door and elaborately sculptured caps and arches of the nave are well worthy of notice. There are besides a Norm. font, an elaborate screen, and monuments to the Kempthornes, the Waddons, and other Cornish families now extinct. The ch. contains a curious old *pitch-pipe*. The porch is covered with short ferns (not the true Maidenhair, but *Asplenium trichomanes*); and in the ch.-yard, through the drifting spray, are discerned memorials, including the graves of 3 entire crews of ships lost here, which simply tell their tale, but bear affecting testimony to the perils of the neighbouring shore. "All were decently consigned to Christian sepulture. They were not piled one upon another in a common pit, but are buried side by side each in his own grave. Those who have thus honoured the dead will seldom fail in their duty to the living." (*Trans. Exeter Dioc. Arch. Soc.*, 1864.) One of these memorials is the figure-head of a brig; another is a battered boat, resting above the remains of those who perished in her; and another the broken oars, which have been formed into a rude cross. *Morwenstow* is the rectory of the Rev. R. S. Hawker, whose volumes—'Cornish Ballads and other Poems,' and 'Footprints of Former Men in Old Cornwall'—should be in the hands of all visitors to this coast. They most faithfully reflect the wild character of the country, and contain much very curious folk-lore and tradition. The picturesque rectory adjoins the ch.: it is of modern erection, but con-

tains some Jacobean wood-carving, Sir Beville Grenville's chair, and other memorials of loyal Cornishmen. Half-way down the cliffs in front is the well of St. Morwenna, the patroness. She was the daughter of an Irish king, who cured by her prayers a son of King Egbert. He built for her the monastery of Pollesworth, in Warwickshire, where she trained St. Edith, St. Osyth, and many others.

3 m. from Kilkhampton, due E., is a reservoir for the supply of the Bude Canal. It covers 70 acres.

About 3 m. N.E. of Kilkhampton the country rises in bleak and elevated hills, which are divided into furzy crofts and rush-covered swamps. Upon these, near the border of the county, the Hartland road passes close to *Wooley Barrows* (rt.),  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. S. of which rise the two rivers *Tamar* and *Torridge*. They drain from a dreary bog down opposite sides of the hill, and their waters are soon a great way apart; the one river hastening southward in its course of 59 m. to Plymouth; the other trending northward, to run nearly an equal distance (53 m.) before it reaches the sea below Bideford.



## ROUTE 26.

TRURO TO FALMOUTH, BY PENRYN.  
(FALMOUTH HARBOUR AND IN-  
LETS.)

(This is a short line in connection with the Cornwall Rly. The distance is performed in half-an-hour.)

*The Rly.* (11 $\frac{3}{4}$  m.) is carried over the Penwether Viaduct, 173 yds. long and 84 high,  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. from Truro, and through a tunnel in the slate, 484 yds., at Sparnick. Viaduct at Ring-wall; also at Carnon, 264 yds. long.

About 2 m. from Truro, l., is *Killiw* (*i. e.* the secluded place, or place of refuge), seat of the Rev. John Daubuz. It was the old residence of the Gwatkins. In the house is a collection of ancient pictures. The (new) adjoining *Church of Kea*, more like a riding-school than a church in appearance, contains a very fine font of the Norm. character so common in Cornwall. Here are also a chalice and paten which belonged to Cardinal René d'Amboise. The mineral ochre used in the preparation of paint and in staining paper is procured in this parish.

1 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. l. *Killiganoon*, seat of the late Admiral Spry. The house was burnt down, May, 1872.

A little farther rt. is *Carnon*. The traveller will observe that the valley is everywhere furrowed by mining operations. The *Carnon Tin Stream-works*, which for the present are abandoned, were here conducted on a large scale, and in a very spirited manner, the water having been actually banked from the works, which were carried on for some distance in the bed of the estuary. The space of ground thus

streamed exceeded a mile in length, by 300 yards in width. In this the tin stratum, which varied in thickness from a few inches to 12 feet, was found at a depth of from 40 to 50 feet below the surface, under accumulations of marine and river detritus, consisting of mud, sand, and silt. One of these beds contained the trunks of trees, and the horns and bones of deer; and in the tin-ground grains of gold and pieces of wood-tin were occasionally discovered. In the village of Carnon are extensive works for the preparation of arsenic from arsenical pyrites.

The *Great Adit*, which, passing from mine to mine through the Redruth and Gwennap districts, is calculated, with its branches, to pursue a subterranean course of nearly 30 m., discharges its waters, sometimes to the amount of 2000 cub. ft. in a minute, through Carnon valley into Restronguet Creek.

4 m. from Truro is *Perranwell Stat.* *Perran Arworthal* (*i. e.* Perran, or St. Piran "the wonderful") is a village romantically situated in a deep bottom or dell, at the head of *Restronguet Creek*, which is here joined by the *Kennal*, a small stream rising near *Carmmenellis*, and working 39 water-wheels in its course of 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  m. This dell presents a delightful contrast to the rough hills in the neighbourhood. It is densely clothed with trees, through which protrude the harsh features of the county, rugged rocks, but here mantled with mosses and creepers. A large *iron-foundry* harmonises with this picturesque scene. The ch. is a small building dedicated to St. Piran, the patron of tanners; and near it gushes forth the little *Well of St. Piran*. The woods above this valley belong to

*Carclew* (*i. e.* "grey rock"), Colonel Arthur Tremayne, late the seat of Sir Charles Lemon, Bart., long M.P. for West Cornwall. The park is of great extent, full of deer, and quite a

forest of fine timber. The botanist may notice growing under the trees, *Erica ciliaris* (a ciliated variety of *Erica tetralix*, which is found wild nowhere but in this neighbourhood), a heath confined to the extreme S. of the kingdom, and rare except on this estate. He will be delighted with the gardens, so richly are they stored with curious plants. For many years Sir Charles Lemon cultivated a collection of exotic trees and shrubs, and, as the climate is peculiar, the result of his experiments is highly interesting. The magnificent collection of rhododendrons is alone worth a visit. *Rhododendron arboreum*, from the Himalayas, here really becomes a tree. Here are fine specimens of the *Lucombe oak* (Lucombe was gardener at Carclew), an accidental hybrid between the cork-tree (*Q. suber*) and the Turkey oak. There are also, in the gardens at Carclew, a number of hybrids between other oaks. Of the genus *pinus* the most remarkable are the Indian, Mexican, and Californian kinds, well showing how favourable the Cornish climate is to the growth of coniferæ. Loudon, in his *Encyclopædia*, describes many plants flourishing at Carclew as either quite irregular or in a state of growth not to be seen in other places.

8½ m. *Penryn Stat.* (*Inn*: King's Arms). (Collegewood Viaduct is 100 ft. high, and 320 yds. long.) This old borough and market-town (pop. 3547) is pleasantly situated on the declivity of a hill, at the head of a branch of Falmouth Harbour, and opposite the pretty ch. of *St. Gluvias* (in which parish it is or was situated), embosomed in trees. It is in a warm sheltered valley, richly fertile, and particularly productive in early vegetables. These with granite form the exports of the place.

The borough was incorporated by Jas. I. The corporation possess a

silver cup and cover, given by a Lady Killigrew, with this inscription—"From maior to maior to the townne of Permarin when they received me that was in great misery, J. K. (Jane Killigrew), 1633." The history of this lady is doubtful. Hals declares that her "misery" was brought about by her having, with a party of ruffians, boarded certain Dutch ships, killed their owners, and carried off two barrels of Spanish "pieces of eight." Lady Killigrew was pardoned by great interest, the others were hanged. The lady was certainly divorced, for whatever reason, and was protected by the inhab. of Penryn. She was a dau. of Sir George Fermor, of Easton-Neston. Penryn had formerly a palace of the bps. of Exeter, and there was a collegiate ch. at *Glasney*, within the bounds of the borough, founded by Bp. Bronscombe, c. 1260. Of the former no trace is left, but some fragments of the latter remain in a garden, and hewn stone, apparently from its walls, is rather abundant.

The chief objects of curiosity are (of the first it must unfortunately be said *were*) the *Tolmên* (Rte. 28), 4 m. distant, rt. of the road to Constantine through Mabe, and the *granite-quarries* in the parishes of *Mabe* and *Constantine*. The most important of these works are about 2 m. from Penryn on each side of the old road leading to Helston. Penryn granite has been long known for its fine grain, and is the material of which Waterloo Bridge and the Docks at Chatham are constructed. Nearly 20,000 tons have been shipped here in the course of the year, but as the supply is regulated by the demand it necessarily varies much. Before export the stone is approximately valued at 1s. 9d. per cubic foot. Beryls have been found in a quarry between Falmouth and the Tolmên. The quarries of Mr. Freeman produced the testimonial to Carlo Alberto at Turin; and can occasionally show

monoliths of several thousand cubic feet, perfectly sound, and without a single defect. The geologist may observe slate altered by the proximity of granite in the cutting of the road on the ascent from Penryn towards Constantine; and the botanist *Antirrhinum repens* (or creeping snapdragon), a very rare plant, in the neighbouring hedges.

Some small streams descend from the high land W. of the town, and one, falling in a cascade and turning a water-wheel, deserves notice as originating a picturesque scene. A very beautiful view of Falmouth Harbour, and St. Gluvias ch. and glebe, is commanded from *Treleaver Hill*, on the road to Roscrow, and about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Penryn. *Enys* (J. S. Enys, Esq.), the seat of the Enys family from a very ancient time (at least from the reign of Ed. I.), is situated rt. of the road to Carclew and Perran Wharf. Its grounds contain a wych elm of enormous size. (In the Cornish miracle-play of the 'Creation' (ed. by Davies Gilbert), Enys and some adjoining lands are given as rewards to the angels who "build" the universe.)

3 m. *Falmouth*. The *stat.* is close to Pendennis Castle, and is approached by a bridge. (*Inns*: Falmouth Hotel, opened 1867; Pearce's Royal Hotel; Selley's Green Bank Hotel.) This town, seated on the shore of one of the finest harbours in the kingdom, derives its principal interest from the beauty of its position, as it mainly consists of one long narrow street, of a mean appearance, straggling along the side of the water. Of late years, however, Falmouth, like other towns, has been extended and improved, and there are now at either end of it, and on the heights above the shore, handsome and commodious dwellings, which command an uninterrupted view of the estuary. Falmouth (pop. 5709) suffered much from a fire in 1862,

which destroyed a considerable portion of the town. But the oldest part of Falmouth is of a comparatively modern date. In the reign of Elizabeth Sir Walter Raleigh visited the harbour on his return from the coast of Guinea, and found on the site of the present town but one solitary house, in addition to a mansion called Arwenack, the seat of the ancient family of Killigrew. Sir Walter was struck with the advantages of this noble estuary, and on his return to London made a representation to the council on the subject. Attention being thus drawn to the spot, there soon collected on the shore a village, which, at first called *Smithike*, and then by the singular name of *Penny-come-quick* (obviously a corruption of the Cornish Pen-coomb-ick = the head of the river valley), gradually rose into importance, when, in 1652, by act of parliament, the custom-house was removed to it from Penryn, and it became the centre of a busy trade. In 1660 a royal proclamation declared that henceforward its name should be *Falmouth*; and in 1661 it was invested by charter with all the dignities of a corporate town. The buildings are ranged along the heights and shore of the western side of the harbour, which terminates in a bluff point bounding the entrance of the haven, and crowned by the grey walls of

*Pendennis* (Pen Dinas, head of the fort?) *Castle*, 198 feet above the sea. A circular tower, erected in the reign of Henry VIII., and now the residence of the lieutenant-governor, is the most ancient part of this fortress, which was strengthened and enlarged in the reign of Elizabeth. Occupying a considerable area, the castle is fortified on the N.E. and N.W. by bastions and connecting curtains. The defences on the other sides have been constructed in conformity with the shape of the ground.



It is further protected by outlying batteries, and is well furnished with barracks and magazines. In 1644 Pendennis afforded shelter to the queen, Henrietta Maria, when embarking for France; and in 1646 to Prince Charles, who hence sailed to Scilly. Soon after his departure the place was invested by the forces of the Parliament, and its gallant governor, John Arundell of Trevice (commonly called "John-for-the-King"), began that stubborn defence by which he so highly distinguished himself. Although in his 87th year, he held the castle for 6 months against the utmost efforts of the enemy; and when at length hunger had compelled him to capitulate, he had the satisfaction of knowing that the royal standard had floated longer on Pendennis than on any other fort in England. The ramparts command a view of extreme beauty, in which the stranger may contrast the rugged coast of Falmouth Bay, bounded on the W. by *Rosemullion Head* and the *Manacles* (i.e. "maen-eglos," "church-stone"), with the clustering houses and tranquil scene of the harbour. On his return to the town he may make a circuit by a lane on the l. and the heights of Falmouth. In the fields adjoining this lane are remains of the earthworks thrown up during the siege; and at a little distance to the rt. the ancient seat of the Killigrews, *Arwenack*, now the property of the Earl of Kimberley. An obelisk in the grounds of this estate commemorates the visit of Sir Walter Raleigh.

The *Royal Cornwall Polytechnic Society* meets annually at Falmouth. It was the first institution of the kind established in England, and was founded in 1833 for the encouragement of the sciences, art, and industry. It originated in the exertions of a lady—Miss A. M. Fox, of Grove Hill; the Queen is the patron, Augustus Smith, Esq., of Scilly, the president. The Hall contains some

portraits, including those of Sir Humphry Davy and Richard Carew, author of the 'Survey of Cornwall,' and several busts of eminent persons connected with the county, viz., of the Prince of Wales, Lord de Dunstanville, Davies Gilbert, Sir H. de la Beche, Sir Charles Lemon, Mr. Adams the astronomer, and Dr. Paris, founder of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall and biographer of Davy. The Society has published many vols. of Transactions, and at the annual exhibition in the autumn the principal gentry of the county assemble, when papers are read, models and works of art displayed, and prizes awarded to the most deserving.

The climate of this town is remarkable for equability and mildness, in proof of which exotic plants flourish the year round in the open air. Mr. Fox, of Grove Hill, obtained the Banksian medal for *acclimatising* upwards of 200 foreign plants. Orange and lemon trees are grown against the garden walls, and yield an abundant return of fruit.

The parish *Church* of Falmouth, built soon after the Restoration, was ded. by Bp. Seth Ward to the memory of Charles I., "King and Martyr."

*Grove Hill* (G. T. Fox, Esq.) contains some valuable paintings, including—*Titian*, Portrait of Ignatius Loyola; *Ann. Carracci*, The Syro-Phœnician Woman; *Bassano*, Jacob at the Well; and specimens of *L. da Vinci*, *Correggio*, *Claude*, and *G. Poussin*.

*Tregedna*, seat of Joshua Fox, W. of the town (and contiguous to *Penerrick*, Robert Were Fox), is also decorated with valuable paintings. Here are—*Titian*, "Filia Roberti Strozzi, Nobilis Florentini;" *Vandyke*, a Dead Christ; *A. del Sarto*, a Holy Family; and works by *Raffaelle*, *Sassoferrato*, *Morland*, &c.

*Gyllyngdune* (Mrs. Waters), is the largest house and one of the prettiest spots in the neighbourhood,

commanding a most beautiful view of the harbour and its castle and the blue expanse of sea. The name means *William's Height*, and is connected with that of the seat below—*Gyllanvaes, William's Field*, which, according to tradition, is so called as the burial-place of Prince William, son of Henry I., drowned on the passage from Normandy.

The *Cornwall Yacht Club*, of which the head-quarters are at Falmouth, received the title of "Royal" in 1871; and the Prince of Wales, as Duke of Cornwall, presents a cup for the annual regatta.

*Falmouth Harbour* is the principal attraction to the traveller searching for scenes of natural beauty. Its winding shores, everywhere penetrated by deep and wooded inlets, afford many a subject for the exercise of the pencil. It has been celebrated from a remote period for its extent and commodiousness. Leland speaks of it as "a haven very notable and famous, and in a manner the most principal of all Britayne; and Carew observes that "a hundred sail of vessels may anchor in it, and not one see the mast of another." Its entrance, about 1 m. wide, is defended by the castles of Pendennis and Mawes. In the middle of the passage lies the *Black Rock*, an obstruction of little import, as, though covered by the tide, its situation is marked by a beacon, and there is on either side of it a broad and deep channel. The sea, having entered through this opening, immediately expands into a basin, so capacious, that, during the French war, buoys were laid down in it for 16 sail of the line, and in 1815 a fleet of 300 vessels, including several of large size, took shelter within it, and rode out a gale without a casualty. The centre of this basin is called the *Carrick Roadstead*, while the name of *Falmouth Harbour*, properly speaking, exclusively attaches to that part of the

estuary which borders the town. The haven, however, extends as far as the entrance of the Truro River, a distance of 4 m., and in a sheet of water 1 m. in its average breadth, but opposite Falmouth expanded to 2 m. Its shores are penetrated by the following inlets, which form supplementary harbours, completely land-locked. (a) An arm of the sea, which runs northward of the town to Penryn. On its shore, opposite Falmouth, is the village of *Flushing*, reputed the warmest place in Cornwall. This shore terminates in *Trefusis Point*, a pretty object from Falmouth, crowned, as it is, by trees, which embosom an ancient mansion of the same name, belonging to Lord Clinton, but tenanted by a farmer. In 1814 this rocky point was the scene of a disastrous shipwreck. In a furious gale of wind the 'Queen' transport, laden with invalids from the Peninsula, was driven from her anchors and dashed upon it. The wounded men had little chance of escaping, and as many as 195 perished. 140 bodies were found, and buried in the churchyards of Mylor, Budock, and St. Gluvias. (b) The next inlet, in proceeding N. up the harbour, is *Mylor Creek*, a winding piece of water, extending to the woods of *Enys* (J. S. Enys, Esq.). At its mouth, in *Mylor Pool*, a favourite anchorage with vessels of small tonnage, the stranger will notice a hulk, lying as a coal depôt off the little dockyard of Mylor, and in view of an old antagonist, in as forlorn a condition, stationed off St. Just Pool, on the opposite side of the harbour. These two melancholy objects are the *Astræa* and *l'Aurore* frigates, which once, as English and French, were engaged in a deadly conflict, which terminated in the capture of the Frenchman. The hull of the *Aurora* is worth looking at for the beauty of its lines. The parish of *Mylor* is known to botanists as affording all of the varieties of the English

heaths. The *Church* stands near the water, and, originally Norm., was altered in the Perp. period, but retains its Norm. character. The N. doorway (Norm.) is peculiar, and deserves notice. The building contains a handsome monument with an effigy to one of the Trefusis family, and in the churchyard are 2 fine yew-trees. (c) To this inlet succeeds *Restronguet Creek*, running into the land for 3 m. to *Perran Wharf*, where it is bordered by the woods of *Carclew*. Upon the shore is the busy port and rising town of *Devoran*, from which a railroad has been carried to the mining district of *Redruth*; and near *Devoran* the church of *St. Feock* (4 m. from Falmouth or Truro), interesting for its ancient cross, and as a church in which the Cornish language was long retained. Hals, writing about the year 1700, says that the Rev. William Jackman, the vicar, had told him that he was obliged to use the Cornish language in administering the sacrament, because many of the old people understood no English. (d) *Pill Creek*, penetrating N.W. about  $1\frac{1}{4}$  m., is the next in order, the body of Falmouth Harbour terminating a short distance beyond it, at the entrance of the river *Fal*, or, as it is now commonly called, the *Truro River*. Here the mansion and park of *Trelissic* (Hon. Mrs. Gilbert) bound the vista of promontories and bays which indent the shores of the estuary. The Truro River, winding a serpentine course, and branching into numerous ramifications, affords a variety of pleasing scenes. At *Tregothman* (the place of the "twisting brook") (Viscount Falmouth) it is joined by the river *Fal*, which, rising near Hensbarrow, flows by Grampound, and meets the tide a mile below Tregony. Returning to Falmouth, along the eastern side of the harbour, we skirt an unbroken shore, until within  $1\frac{3}{4}$  m. of St. Mawes Castle, where the hills are penetrated by (e) *St. Just's Creek*. In

this there is a secluded bay worth visiting, where the water washes the walls of the churchyard of *St. Just* (in *Roseland*). At the mouth of the creek is the station of the Lazaretto, and, in its vicinity, *St. Just's Pool*, in which vessels perform quarantine. The next inlet, although mentioned the last, is one of some importance, extending about 3 m., almost to the shore of Gerran's Bay, and constituting, for a distance of  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. from its mouth, the *Harbour of St. Mawes*. Upon the N. side of the entrance stands the *castle*, a fortress of inferior size to Pendennis, but erected about the same time (1542). The town of *St. Mawes* is inhabited principally by fishermen and pilots, and built along the N. shore. (Near St. Mawes was dredged up, about the year 1823, a remarkable block of tin—now in the Museum of the R. Cornwall Instit. at Truro. It is in the form of an astragalus or "knuckle bone"—the shape into which, according to Diodorus, the men of the most western part of Cornwall (Belerium) cast the tin for exportation. This block weighs about 130 lbs., and the shape adapted it for fitting into the bottom of a boat or for carrying on horseback. Two blocks might be carried easily by one horse. Sir H. James suggests that a boat laden with tin, on its way to the opposite coast, was swamped in Falmouth harbour; and that this discovery is a strong additional proof that S. Michael's Mount was the true Ictis. See his "note," pub. by *Stanford*, 1863.) This creek is bounded on the S. by *St. Anthony's Head*, which, with its lighthouse, projects into the sea at the mouth of Falmouth Harbour, and in its vicinity is the small *Church of St. Anthony* (E. English, with a Norman S. doorway), containing a monument by *Westmacott* to the memory of Adm. Sir Richard Spry. It is a beautiful little structure, the best and most complete example of E. E. in Cornwall, and



was restored by the late Sir S. T. Spry. Adjoining it is *Place House*, occupying the site of the Augustinian priory of St. Antony, founded 1124, by Warlewast, Bp. of Exeter. Many discoveries of Roman coins have been made on the shores of Falmouth Harbour; the latest "find" was one of about 1000, mostly second brass of Diocletian and Constantine, which were ploughed up in a field near Penyerick in 1865. "They lay not far from the surface, and had apparently been deposited as rouleaux in a box or leather case, which had perished" (*Gent. Mag.* May, 1865, p. 199).

Among other objects of interest in the neighbourhood of Falmouth may be specified some rugged masses of granite, covered with numerous rock basins, in *Budock Bottom*, about 1 m. W.: and the

*Swan Pool* (1 m. W.), separated from the shore, like the Loe Pool, near Helston, by a bar of sand. Near this sheet of water the geologist may find a mass of porphyry enclosing rhombic crystals of quartz. To those desirous of studying certain grauwacke rocks, called by De la Beche *the red and variegated slates*, the coast between the Swan Pool and Pendennis Castle will afford a good field for such an object. A *raised beach*, from 9 to 12 ft. above the present level of the sea, extends about 4 m. between Falmouth and the Helford River. Near Pendennis Castle it is associated with rocks which have been worn by the sea, although now elevated beyond its reach.

The stranger may also visit the *Mabe granite-quarries* (see Penryn).

The botanist will observe the rare plant *Viola hirta*, or hairy violet, in the neighbourhood.

## ROUTE 27.

TRURO TO PENZANCE, BY REDRUTH (PORTREATH, CARNBREA), CAMBORNE, AND HAYLE (LELANT, LUDGVAN), MOUNT'S BAY, MADRON.

(*West Cornwall Railway, or Road.*)

The traveller can proceed from Truro to Penzance by the *West Cornwall Railway*, a journey of  $27\frac{1}{2}$  m., generally accomplished in about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hr. This line—the last link of the iron road from London—traverses the centre of the great mining-field, passing in a cutting through the busy scenes of *Carn-brea*, *Tin Croft*, *Stray Park*, &c., and under their stages of timber. Beyond Gwinear-road Stat. it crosses, on a viaduct, *Penpons Bottom*, a pretty scene, with the village l. and a new ch. rt. It descends to Hayle by an incline, about 3 m. long, of 1 in 70, which has superseded the formidable hill on which the trains were raised and lowered by a stationary engine. The old line will be seen on the rt.

To pursue our course by the road:—

5 m. from Truro is *Chacewater*, an increasing village, inhabited principally by miners. The rly., which has a station near this place (about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the village), here mounts its stilts, striding across the valley on piles of wood.

2 m. *Scorrier Gate* (Rly. Stat.). 1. *Scorrier House*, a seat of George Wil-

liams, Esq. (2 m. from Redruth). The cabinet of minerals formerly here has been removed to Carhayes, —see Rte. 24). In the grounds are remains of an encampment. Scorrier was the scene of Mr. Williams's celebrated dream of the murder of Mr. Perceval. Rt. is the old highway from Bodmin, which here joins the comparatively new road by Truro.

2 m. *Redruth (Rly. Stat.) (Inns: Tabbs' Hotel; London Inn)*, where the station is on a hill, and the rly. on a lofty viaduct. This mining town (pop. 11,504) is situated in the heart of that famous district comprised by the 5 parishes of *Illogan, Camborne, St. Agnes, Redruth, and Gwennap*. The country around it is dreary enough, bare of vegetation, and strewn with rubbish, but it affords the richest field for mineralogical inquiry that is to be found in any country. Antiquaries have conjectured that "*Redruth*" is to be interpreted as *Tre-Druith*, the *Druid's town*. But there can be no doubt that the name originated in later times, indeed subsequently to the division of the county into parishes, and that, built around a chapel dedicated to St. Uny, the town was named in Cornish *Tre-trot*, signifying *the house on the bed of the river*. Copper was for a long period the chief produce of this great mining field: but many of the mines—as *Carnbrea, Dolcoath, Tresavean, and W. Basset*—are now worked for tin, which underlies the copper. *Tresavean*, which belongs to Mr. Rogers of Penrose, after producing considerably more than one million pounds worth of copper, was, at the commencement of the present "sett," pronounced by experienced miners to be utterly worthless as a copper sett—so completely had the ore of that metal been exhausted. The following are the principal mines;—*Copper Hill, East Carnbrea, East Huel Basset, Great South Tolgus, North Downs,*

*Pedn-an-Drea United, Huel Buller, Carnbrea (Illogan), Huel Basset (Illogan), S. Huel Frances (Illogan), Tincroft (Illogan), W. Basset, (Illogan), S. Huel Crofty (Illogan), and Huel Seton (Camborne)*. (*Tresavean* mine was the first in Cornwall to work a man engine, to lower and raise the men going and returning from their work.) The ch., a mile distant, under *Carn-brea Hill*, contains a monument by *Chantry*, to *William Davey, Esq.* The town has an *Institution for the Promotion of Useful Knowledge*, in union with the *Society of Arts in London*.

*Dolcoath* (about 2 m. W., nearer the *Camborne* stat. than *Redruth*), long celebrated for its rich copper-ores, (now worked chiefly for tin) is often visited by strangers, as it is so situated on a hill (370 ft. above the sea) that the spectator can obtain a panoramic view of the machinery by which it is worked. The bustle of the scene is truly surprising: steam-engines, horse-whims, and stamping-mills are everywhere in motion; labourers are employed in separating, dressing, and carrying the ore; and a stream of water hurries from one busy spot to another, giving an impetus to huge wheels, and performing other duties on the surface, and then diving underground, where at a depth of 150 ft. it again turns an overshot wheel of 50 ft. diam. *Dolcoath* is upwards of 1400 ft. deep, and in 1815 was considered the first mine in Cornwall. It produced in that year copper-ore which was sold for 66,839*l.*, a larger amount than was returned by any other mine. In 1810 it yielded silver to the value of 2000*l.* *Cook's Kitchen*, formerly a rich copper-mine, now worked for tin, is separated from *Dolcoath* by a cross-course, which has so *heaved* the lodes, that many which have been worked with great profit in the former mine cannot be discovered in the latter.

The *Consolidated and United Mines* are about 3 m. E. of Redruth, just S. of St. Day, and 1 m. N. of the church-town of Gwennap. They long held the first place in the Cornish group, and were worked to great depths; but the copper has been exhausted, and the mines have consequently been abandoned. The church-town of *St. Day* (locally *St. Dye*; nothing is known of the saint) is built upon an eminence, and so commands a view of the wonderful region in its vicinity. To the S. are the 2 iron tramroads, which serve as arteries to the mining district; the one for the conveyance of timber, &c., from Devoran, the other for the transport of the copper-ore to the little harbour of Portreath, where it is shipped for the smelting-houses at Swansea. The parish of Gwennap, over which the eye ranges from this height, is said to have yielded from a given space more mineral wealth than any other spot in the Old World.

*Tresavean* (2¼ m. from Redruth, and rt. of the road to Gwennap) was one of the richest and driest copper-mines in the county; it is more than the third of a mile (350 fath.) in depth, and all the productive levels are excavated in granite. It is now worked for tin. *Tre-bowling Hill*, S.E. of it, is crowned by a small earthwork.

*Gwennap Pit* (about 1 m. from Redruth, and l. of the Falmouth road), an excavation in the hillside of *Carn Marth* (alt. 757 ft.), is celebrated as the scene of Wesley's preaching to the miners, and so shaped that the voice of a single speaker can be distinctly heard in it by a very numerous audience. It is called, by way of pre-eminence, *The Pit*, and is still used by the Wesleyans in the celebration of their anniversary on Whit-Monday, when, if the weather should be fine, there are always from 20,000

to 30,000 persons present. Wesley deserves all honour for the good he effected among the miners and fishermen of Cornwall, who, before his coming, were certainly not remarkable for sobriety or good conduct. His followers however are now decreasing in their numbers. In 1844 the Wesleyans in Cornwall amounted to 21,642, but in 1854 only to 16,430.

On the hill opposite *Carn Marth* is an old entrenchment, occupying about an acre. The church-town of *Gwennap* is 3 m. from Redruth, and inhabited principally by persons connected with the mines. Near it are *Pengreep* (John M. Williams, Esq.), a delightful seat midway between Redruth and Penryn; *Burncoose* (late Mrs. Williams); and *Trevince* (Beauchamp Tucker, Esq.). The gardens are well worthy of a visit. Here camellias flourish in the open air throughout the year. The tower of *Gwennap Ch.* stands apart from the rest of the building.

*Carn Menezes* or *Carnmenellis*—i. e. "stony rocks," from the broken rocks scattered on the surface—(alt. 822 ft.), 3½ m. from Redruth, and l. of the road to Helston, is the highest hill in the granitic district between Redruth and Stithians.

The *Church of Stithians*, 2 m. S.E. of *Carnmenellis*, has a very elegant Perp. tower, the best in the district. This ch. was given by the Black Prince to the Cistercians of Rewley, near Oxford.

*Planguary*, a small village N. of Redruth, deserves notice for its name, which originated in an ancient *plân an guare*, i. e. *plain for play*, or *round*, once in its vicinity, but now destroyed. Many villages and parishes have a spot so called, the old wrestling-place, &c., of the neighbourhood.

*Portreath*, or *Basset's Cove*, is a picturesque little place (3½ m. N.W.), at which a large proportion of the copper-ore is shipped for Swansea, where it is smelted. The cliffs here are huge and sombre, and the valley opening



to the sea a good specimen of a Cornish *bottom*, the verdure of its woods agreeably contrasting with the desolation of the country about Redruth. The harbour is connected with the mines by a railway, and protected by batteries on the adjacent heights.

*Castle Carn-brea* (alt. 740 ft.), a rocky eminence S.W., derives interest from its fanciful description by Borlase, the author of the 'Antiquities of Cornwall.' This antiquary regarded Carn-brea as the principal seat of Druidic worship in the West of England, and beheld in its weather-worn, fantastic rocks, all the monuments of that worship. Here he discerned the sacred circle, the stone idol, the pool of lustration, and the seat of judgment; but it is perhaps needless to say that all traces of such remains, if they ever existed, have long since disappeared. The logan stone and rock-basin are, however, found in every granitic country, and are the forms which granite will invariably assume when exposed for long periods to the abrading influence of the weather. At the E. end of the hill, in the midst of some rocks, is a small *castle*, occupying the site of one supposed to have been erected by the Britons, and to have originated the name of the neighbouring parish of Illogan; the Cornish words *bug gan* signifying the *white tower*, and *bug gûn* the *tower on the downs*. (Illogan, however, may be *Llogain*, a "glittering," from the micaceous glitter of its granite.) The structure is ancient, but has been enlarged of late years, and coated with plaster. It is built upon several masses of granite, which, lying apart, are connected by arches. The rooms are small, the floors uneven from being laid on sloping surfaces, and the walls pierced with small square apertures like those of Tintagel. A short distance to the W. are the remains of a circular fortification called the *Old Castle*, and on the summit of

the hill a column erected to the memory of the late Lord de Dunstanville, which commands a very extraordinary view over the mining-field. The country people tell some marvellous tales of Carn-brea; among others, that a giant of mighty bone lies buried beneath it; and a block of granite, indented into 5 nearly equal parts, is pointed out as the hand of the Goliath, which, protruding through the surface, has been converted into stone. This hill is also the fabled scene of a combat between his satanic majesty and a troop of saints, in which Lucifer was tumbled from the heights; the rocky boulders having been on this occasion the "seated hills," which were loosened from their foundation and used as missiles.

Proceeding on our route—

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Poole*.—Observe a chapel erected at the western end of the village, by the late Lady Basset, at a cost of 2000*l*. It is built in the Norman style, of porphyry, with granite quoins. From the road beyond this place the traveller will observe to the rt. *Tehidy*, the seat of the Bassets. The park extends over 700 acres, and is mentioned by Leland as reaching, in his time, to the foot of Carn-brea. The mansion contains some fine pictures, notably two *Gainsboroughs*. There are also portraits by *Vandyke*, *Kneller*, *Lely*, and *Reynolds*. The monuments of the family are in the neighbouring ch. of *Illogan* (2 m. from Redruth).

There is a small *Rly. Stat.* at *Poole*, between Redruth and—

1 m. *Camborne* (*Inn*: *Tyack's Hotel Commercial*), a thriving town, surrounded by mines (Pop. 14,056). The mines of Dolcoath, N. Roskear S. Frances, may be visited from this. The *Church* (restored 1862), a large but very low Perp. structure of granite, contains a carved pulpit of wood, and memorials of the family of Pendarves; one of them a cast-iron

slab, dated 1655. Observe also the capitals of the pillars of the aisle. On the exterior of the ch. is an ancient stone, placed where it now remains by the late Lord de Dunstanville, and bearing the following rather ungrammatical inscription in letters of Saxon character:—"Leuiut josit hec altare pro animâ suâ." The stone is flat, and probably at one time covered an altar in a neighbouring chantry.

The places worth notice near this town are—

*Pendarves*, 1 m. S. (Mrs. Pendarves), the seat of the late Edward William Wynne Pendarves, who represented this county in Parl. for a period of more than 30 years. Pendarves was entirely his creation. He converted a moor into the park, planted the woods, and built the mansion, which is of granite. On the W. side a charming terrace-walk commands the range of hills in the Land's-End district. On the S. side the windows look upon a wild moorland hill, called *Carwinnen Carn*. The rooms contain pictures by *Opie* and other masters, and a valuable cabinet of minerals, including a nugget of native gold. On open ground within the park is *Carwinnen Cromlech*, or *Pendarves Quoit*. The table stone rests on 3 supports, and measures 11 ft. 3 in. by 9 ft. 3 in. It was wantonly thrown down some years since by workmen employed at the house; but has been replaced. On an eminence in the park is a handsome *Chapel*, erected 1842, by subscription, to which Mr. Pendarves liberally contributed. It contains an old font, and occupies the site of an ancient chapel, among the ruins of which the workmen discovered an inscribed and curiously sculptured tablet of granite. Adjoining the chapel are a clergyman's house, school-house, and schoolmaster's house, erected by Mr. Pendarves, and constructed, like the chapel, of

porphyry and granite. The *Silver Well*, in their vicinity, deserves mention for its poetical name.

*Clowance* (*Clow-nans*, the "grey dingle"—*nan* is a small valley with water running through it), 3 m. W. of Pendarves is the seat of the family of St. Aubyn, anciently St. Albyn, who were settled in Devonshire and Somersetshire soon after the Conquest. They acquired Clowance by marriage late in the 14th centy. It is a delightful seclusion, embowered in trees, among which may be observed a number of Cornish elms, remarkable for the small size of their leaves. The house, which was rebuilt in the first half of the present century, contains some genuine pictures, including a fine cattle-piece by *Paul Potter*; specimens of *P. Wouvermans*, *Berghem*, *Ruysdael*, *Teniers*, *Sir Peter Lely*, and *Wilson*; and family portraits by *Sir Joshua Reynolds*. This collection was made about 100 years ago by an ancestor of the Rev. H. Molesworth St. Aubyn, the present proprietor. The park is 5 m. in circumference, and the gardens and hothouses richly stored with curious plants. Adjoining Clowance, on the road from Camborne, is a village which rejoices in the name of *Praze an Beeble*—probably a corruption of "Prase an Pobl," the thicket or brushwood of the people—i. e. common land. E. is the church-town of *Crowan*, and about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. S. of Crowan a rude pile of rocks, which once supported a logan stone, called *Mên Amber*, a name often occurring, and said by Stukeley to signify, in a general sense, an altar. (It is however most probably "mên ambol," the "rounded" stone, and the stone here is really rounded.) The *Mên Amber* still lies on the spot, but was thrown off its balance by a detachment of Cromwell's soldiers, who are said to have been sent for that purpose from Pendennis Castle. *Crowan*

*Beacon* is 850 ft. above the sea, and commands a fine view.

*Hell's Mouth* (about 3 m. N.W. of Camborne—a corruption of *heyle* = a river?), a gloomy gap in the cliffs, which are of considerable altitude, and as black as night. A walk along the coast to Portreath (4 m.) is interesting, and the seal is often to be observed basking on the rocky shore. A *Cliff Castle* may be noticed by Tehidy.

Proceeding on our route from Camborne:—

Between Godrevy Point and Hayle the coast is desolated with sand, which has overwhelmed a number of houses, and long threatened the ch. and village of *St. Gwithian* with a similar fate. The ch. was originally E. E. and cruciform; it has been partially rebuilt; there is a cross in the churchyard. [“So lately as 100 years ago the house of the barton of Upton, in the parish of *St. Gwinear*, was overwhelmed, and the family had to escape by the windows. In 1808 a drift disclosed the house still standing.” — *J. T. Blight*.] The walls of buildings have been frequently exposed by the shifting of the hillocks, but the sand is now fixed by the growth of the *Arundo arenaria*, which was planted with that object. In the year 1828 a very interesting discovery was made in the vicinity of *St. Gwithian* church. A farmer digging into the sand found the remains of a little chapel which had been evidently buried for ages. They were of the rudest construction, and, from the absence of all mouldings, were apparently older than those of the oratory of *St. Piran* discovered among the towans of *Perranzabuloe*. There was likewise a baptistery, and around the building a graveyard, where numerous human skeletons were disinterred. (*St. Gwithian* was one of the many Irish preachers in Cornwall during the 5th centy. He is said to have been martyred by *Tewdor*, the chief

of this district.) The geologist may find, at the mouth of the *Gwithian* river, about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Hayle, and also on the shore opposite *Godrevy Island*, a recent formation of a peculiar character. He may, at these spots, actually detect Nature at work changing sand into a compact stone, of which several houses in the neighbourhood are constructed. This fact was first investigated by *Dr. Paris*, when residing at Penzance (see vol. i. ‘*Trans. of the Roy. Geol. Soc. of Cornwall*’). The rocks in the vicinity of this formation are *greenstone* and *clay-slate*, which appear to alternate. He can also obtain evidence respecting the up-raising of the shore in an ancient beach near *Gwithian*, resting on a cliff of *grauwacke*, from 35 to 40 ft. above the present level of the sea. Another excellent section of a raised beach may be seen near *Godrevy Farm*.

(*Trevanion Rounds*, in the par. of *Gwithian*, is an extensive British (?) earthwork, which seems to have been occupied during the Civil War. A cannon ball has been found within it.

(There is a small railway stat. at *Gwinear*, and one at *Hayle*.)

6 m. *Hayle* (*Cornish*, “the river” (*Inns*: *White Hart Hotel*; *Stear Packet Hotel*, on the shore of *Phillack Creek*). The traveller here enters the *Land's End* district, which bounded by an imaginary line drawn from Hayle on the N. to *Cudda Point* on the S. coast, extends 1 m. in length, and 5 or 6 in breadth. Nine-tenths of its surface consist of granite. Hayle has no pretensions as a town. It consists chiefly of mean cottages, a few poor shops, an inn, and a shabby rly. viaduct, and over all whitewash and coal-dust seem to struggle for the mastery. It is, however, a busy port, and the coast in the neighbourhood is most beautiful. Hayle was formerly celebrated for its *copper-house* for smelting the ore; but it is now found a cheap



method to carry the copper to the coal at Swansea, and the speculation has, on that account, been abandoned. The *scoria* or *slag* was run into moulds for building purposes as it issued from the furnace. Some of the houses and hedges are partly constructed of this vitreous material, and, since there are interstices between the stones, it has been facetiously said that in Cornwall the walls are built of glass, and that you may distinctly see through them. The town has since acquired celebrity from Mr. Harvey's 2 *Iron Foundries*, in which the largest cylinders are cast, not only for the Cornish mines, but for exportation. A few years ago a ponderous work of this description was sent from Hayle to Holland, for the drainage of the Lake of Haarlem, made by Mr. H. Harvey, who is one of the most enterprising men of business in Cornwall, and ranks among the chief makers of steam-engines in the kingdom. The moulds in which the iron is cast are made of sand. Tin is smelted in the works of Williams and Co., adjoining the town. Near the western end of the Hayle viaduct (adjoining the station) is an *inscribed stone* 6 feet long, found in 1843 in one of the sides of the moat of a cliff castle at Carnsew. The inscription runs, "Ic cen—requievit—eu nat do—hic tumulo jacit—Vixit annos xxxiii." The 1st and 3rd divisions are not easily interpreted. The stone is Brito-Roman. A grave, filled with a mixture of sand, charcoal, and ashes, was found N. of it.

Hayle furnishes London with early spring brocoli and other vegetables, which are sent by up per rail, by the London.

The sea at Hayle forms an estuary, flowing over an immense area, which is dry at low-water, and weak in places called *quicks*. There is a bar at the mouth, impassable in certain states of the tide, but its further accumulation is held in check. About 10 years ago Phillack Creek was

converted into a back-water, and this has effected such a considerable reduction in the sand, that vessels of 200 tons can now enter the harbour. The river rises near Crowan, and for 3 m. runs sluggishly on the ocean level. The towans of Phillack intercept the view of St. Ives bay, and its island *Godrevy*, on which a lighthouse was erected 1858 by the Trinity Board. It is to warn the mariner of *The Stones*, a most dangerous reef of sunken rocks, extending from the island a mile or more to sea, and on which hundreds of vessels have been wrecked. The 'Nile,' an iron screw-steamer of 700 tons, belonging to the Irish Steam Company, was lost here in thick and tempestuous weather, Dec. 1854. Not a soul was saved, and, doubtless, the vessel, after striking, foundered in the deep water, which is 12 or 14 fathoms. The beacon was first lighted March, 1859. Its lantern is 120 ft. above the level of high water, and the light revolves, exhibiting a flash every 10 seconds. It is on the dioptric principle, and can be seen in fine weather at a distance of 16 m. In 1649, on the day on which Charles I. was executed, a vessel bound for France, and having on board the wardrobe and other property of the king, was wrecked on Godrevy Island, with a loss of about 60 lives.

There are several mines in the neighbourhood. *Huel Alfred*, about 1½ m. S.E., has been remarkable for the large size of its lodes, and has yielded several rare minerals, as stalactitic, swimming, and cubic quartz; carbonate and phosphate of lead; stalactitic, botryoidal, and investing chalcedony, &c. *Huel Herland* (about 1 m. E. of Huel Alfred) was originally opened as a silver-mine, and has produced specimens of native, vitreous, and black oxide of silver, and silver-ore, of the value of 8000%. The lodes of the Herland Mines are very different from those of Huel Alfred, being small and numerous,

but they contain a very rich ore. Huel Herland is close to

*St. Gwinear*, the Church of which is a conspicuous object on the hills. The chancel is good early Dec., and the E. window is of five lights, with intersecting mullions. The splay arch has detached shafts, with heads as capitals. "This window is a valuable example of the period, and of a type seldom met with in Cornwall" (*J. T. Blight*). It occurs also at Lesnewth (Rte. 22). Near the village are the farmhouses of *Lanyon* and *Rosewarne*; the former in olden times the seat of the Lanyons, of whom was Capt. Lanyon, the companion of Cook in his voyages round the world; the latter, once the property of the "Great Arundells," of Lanherne, who built the N. aisle of the ch.; and this contains the marble monument of Eliz. Arundell.

The *Church of Phillack*, ded. to S. Felicitas — (whose figure with her seven sons, martyrs, A.D. 150, is placed in one of the windows—the ch. has been (1857) rebuilt—save the tower)—is conspicuous to the N. of Hayle, and exemplifies in a very striking manner the encroachment of the sand from the shore, since it is overhung by *towans* (Cornish for sandhills) which seem to threaten it with destruction. In the churchyard is an *inscribed stone* which has not been deciphered, and in the wall of the church-porch a small stone with the Christian monogram. Both were found in the walls of the old church, and at the level of the foundations of the N. aisle was discovered a white glass bottle containing a dark fluid. This was replaced in the wall in a recess made for it. The old church had some early Norm. work.

The view of St. Ives and its bay from the mouth of Hayle river is exceedingly beautiful. The sandy shore, girded by cliffs, sweeps along the margin of the sea in a crescent of some miles, and terminates to the W.

at Battery Point, and to the E. at the promontory opposite the island rock of Godrevy. It will probably tempt the stranger to make an excursion to the town. (For St. Ives see Rte. 29, Exc. 2.)

Leaving Hayle for Penzance, the road traverses an embankment 1040 ft. long, completed in 1826, at a cost of 7200*l*. The Hayle river is here expanded to an inlet, which was formerly impassable at high water, when the traveller had to go round by St. Erth. To the l. are the mansion and grounds of *Carnsew*, and on the road leading to the house the *inscribed stone*, found in 1843, and already noticed. On crossing the embankment the traveller will notice the pretty village of

*Lelant* on the opposite shore. The fuchsia, hydrangea, and myrtle flourish in its cottage gardens the year round. Near the sea the parish is covered with sand, which is continually being blown up the cliffs from the beach; and there is a tradition that beneath it lies the castle of Teudor, a "rough and ready" king of Cornwall, who decapitated many of those Irish saints who crossed the sea to preach the Gospel to the Cornish. In the *Church* (N. side of nave) is a Norm. arch, the only Norm. relic in the district. Adjoining it is a fine sharp-pointed arch of the 13th centy. The rest of the ch. is Perp. There is a round-headed *cross*, with a St. Andrew's cross in bold relief, in the churchyard; and outside, near the gateway, another cross, small, but perfect.

The granite pyramid on the top of the hill was erected in 1782, by a Mr. Knill, for his own place of burial. He died and was buried in London; but left 10*l*. a year, part of which was to be given to 10 girls, not above 10 years old, who, every fifth year, on St. James's day, were to dance near the pyramid (see Rte. 28, St. Ives, Exc. 2). *Trecroben Hill*, alt. 550 ft. (properly *Tre-crum-ben*, the crooked

hill), and a most picturesque eminence, rises behind Lelant from the woods of *Trevethow*, a seat of the family of Praed. *Trecroben Castle* consists of a single wall (with gateways) of large stones and earth, enclosing the hill-top. It was, says the local legend, the work of giants, who dragged their victims up the winding road leading to one of the entrances, and killed them on the broad stones within the castle. On this estate are extensive plantations of the pineaster, a tree introduced into Cornwall by the father of the late proprietor, and found capable of sustaining the fury of westerly gales. The geologist should know that upon the eastern side of *Trecroben Hill* there are some good examples of schorl-rock and schorlaceous granite. There is a *railway stat.* at *St. Ives Road*.

1 m. *St. Erth* (pronounced *St. Eerth*), a village (pop. 2558) once known for its *copper-mills*, which, abandoned at the same time as the *copper-house* at Hayle, are now, following the fortunes of that establishment, used for rolling and hammering iron. *St. Erth Bridge* is evidently of very great age, and Leland, temp. Henry VIII., says that it was built 200 years before his time. Near it stands the *Church*, which contains good Early Perp. windows, and also a cenotaph in memory of *Davies Gilbert*, P.R.S., who lived at *Tredrea* in this parish; and in the centre of the village, on the hill, an ancient cross rudely sculptured with a figure of the Saviour. S., on a pathway to *Marazion*, are the woods of *Trewinnard*, now a farmhouse, the property of *Heywood Hawkins, Esq.*, but formerly a residence of *Sir Christopher Hawkins, Bart.* Much tapestry still remains in this old house, in a high state of preservation; and at the stables the rickety ruin of a gilded coach of primitive construction, which, it is said, caused no little ferment among the natives when it

appeared with its four coal-black steeds at the churchyard gate of *St. Erth*, as it was the first carriage introduced into the county. *Railway stat.* at *Marazion Road*, and

4 m. rt. *Ludgvan* (pop. 3480).—The churchyard commands a charming view, and the ch. is interesting to Cornishmen since in it is buried *Dr. Borlase*, author of the ‘*Antiquities and Natural History of Cornwall*,’ and for 52 years rector of this parish. He died in 1772. “Pope,” says *Dr. Paris*, “in thanking him for a beautiful Cornish diamond, remarked that it had been placed in his grotto in a situation where it resembled the donor, ‘in the shade, but shining.’” —*Memoir of Dr. Maton*. There is a Trans.-Norm. font in the ch.; and a well here has the property (says tradition) of preserving from the halter all who are baptized with its water. Hence a *Ludgvan* man has never been hanged. In this parish is situated the estate of *Varfell*, which the ancestors of *Sir H. Davy* had long possessed, and upon which he had resided in his earlier days. In the church there are tablets of the family, one of which bears the date of 1635. *St. Michael's Mount* and its beautiful bay here open to the view (Rte. 29, Exc. 1), and the road soon reaches the *Eastern Green*, and passing along the shore by the side of the rly. enters

3 *Penzance*, a municipal borough containing about 9500 inhab. (*Inns* : *Queen's Hotel*, on the Esplanade, commanding a fine view of *Mount's Bay*, the newest and largest; *Mount's Bay House*, also on the Esplanade and new; *Union Hotel*; *Western Hotel*; *Three Tuns*.) The traveller will probably make this town headquarters for some days, as there is much to be seen in the immediate neighbourhood, and all the curiosities of the *Land's End* district are within the compass of a ride. (The ‘*Little*



Western' steamer runs 3 times a week to *Scilly* from Penzance. The passage takes about 5 hours. For *Scilly*, see Rte. 29.) Penzance derives its name—the *Holy Headland*—from a chapel dedicated to St. Anthony, which formerly stood on the point adjoining the pier. It was one of the coinage towns from the reign of Charles II. to 1838, when the tin dues were abolished. It is now of considerable commercial importance, and particularly celebrated for *early vegetables*. In 1858 it exported potatoes of the value of 20,000*l.* During February, March, and April, many tons of brocoli go up to London daily by train. If the brocoli makes 1*d.* a head, it is calculated that the produce of an acre of land is worth £40 a year, and indeed much of the land is actually let at the rent of £35 to £40 per ann. Young potatoes and fish are sent also in large quantities. The market of Penzance supplies an extensive district with groceries and butcher's meat, and with pork, poultry, and fish, which are both abundant and cheap. By the means of numerous steam-vessels it has constant communication with Bristol, Plymouth, and London.

The position of Penzance on the beautiful Mount's Bay is universally admired. The vegetation in the neighbouring valleys has quite a southern luxuriance. On the higher ground rocky carns and wild furze-crofts contrast with cultivation, and give a charm to the landscape. To the N. are extensive moors, where you may range at will over the hills; and along the shore of the Atlantic is one of the grandest coasts in the kingdom. In 1595 Penzance suffered from the exposure of its situation, when a party of Spaniards, having landed at Mousehole, after destroying that village together with Newlyn, advanced to this town, and meeting with no opposition laid it in ashes. According to Carew, the inhabitants were infatuated by a pre-

diction in the Cornish language, to the effect that a period would arrive when

"Strangers would land on the rocks of Merlin,  
Who would burn Paul's church, Penzance,  
and Newlyn;"

and that, when the prophecy had been fulfilled, they found courage to assemble on the beach and thus intimate to the Spaniards that any farther aggression would be resisted. (But they knew that help had been sought from Plymouth, where Drake and Hawkins then lay with their fleet bound to the West Indies). Accordingly the marauders spread their sails to the breeze and left the coast. It is said that the four Spanish galleys left behind them 22 chests of "bulls and pardons," which were burnt in the market place at Plymouth. In 1646 Penzance was again a sufferer by the chances of war, when it was sacked by Fairfax. It is distinguished as the birthplace of *Lord Exmouth*, of *Davies Gilbert*, and of *Sir Humphry Davy*, the eminent philosopher, who has merited the grateful remembrance of his countrymen by his invention of the *safety-lamp* for coal-mines, and who bequeathed 100*l.* to the grammar-school of his native town on condition that the boys were allowed an annual holiday on his birthday. The house in which Davy was born stands a little below the market-place, on the rt. as you enter the town. It has received a new front, but is otherwise the same. The house in which he passed his apprenticeship as an apothecary with Mr. Tonkin (see Dr. Paris's memoir) was removed to make way for the Town Hall. (A tower has been erected as a monument to this great "illustration" of Penzance; archit. Salter and Perrow. It commands the whole range of Mount's Bay, and may be used as an observatory.) Another "worthy" of Penzance, to be classed with the immortal Dolly—"the last who jabbered Cornish"

—was the famous fishwoman *Mary Kalynack*, who, in 1851, at the age of 84, walked from the Land's End to London to see the Great Exhibition, and to pay her respects personally to the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress.

The following are the principal buildings, &c.:—

*The Pier.* Its northern arm was reconstructed 1745–72, and rests upon a large vein of felspar porphyry, which may be seen at low water. Its eastern arm was an addition in 1845, and a western arm has been completed since 1867. It abuts upon the *Railway terminus*, and on a cyclopean granite wall which protects the line from the sea. On the rising ground opposite is a *battery*, completed 1858. The *Battery Rocks* to the W. of the pier are of greenstone. These trap-pean rocks in the vicinity of Penzance are particularly interesting on account of the contemporaneous manner in which they are associated with argillaceous slate.

The *Esplanade* is one of the very best in the W. of England, and has a delightful view towards the land as well as towards the sea. At one end of it are the *Royal Baths*, at the other, the coast-guard station, and a Russian 36-pounder gun from Bomarsund. Beyond is a large factory in which ornamental articles are made from the serpentine of the Lizard.

The *Corn Market* is a modern granite building with Ionic tetrastyle portico. At the corner of Alverton-street and North-street, on the wall of a shop, is the ancient *market-cross*, which formerly stood detached.

Below the Corn Market are the fish-stalls. A market has been built for their reception in Princess-street, but, as the fish-women assert a prescriptive right to this locality, they remain here. The business is entirely conducted by women, who were for-

merly distinguished by a flat beaver hat called the “Mount's Bay” hat. This, however, has been superseded by the bonnet, a person known as “the Queen” having been the last to wear the hat. They bring their fish to market in the *cowl*—a basket universally used here by the women, and in which they carry great weights. It is supported on the back, and by a band passed around the forehead, and in this position bears some resemblance to the *cowl* of a monk, from which the name is absurdly said to have been derived. Among the curiosities of the market the stranger will remark the *conger eel*, a fish of formidable appearance—a kind of sea-serpent—which the poorer people cook in their favourite pies, and consider “main good eating.”

The *Chapel of St. Paul*, a modern structure was built in 1835 by the Rev. Henry Batten, at a cost of 5000*l.* It is wholly of granite, and in the E. Eng. style. It has transepts; a pulpit in one granite block; and an altar-rail and steps of the same material. The windows are filled with excellent stained glass by *Willement*, and the organ is disposed of out of sight E. of the S. transept. The altar-rail is a very curious piece of granite-cutting from the solid stone. The gate into the sacrarium is also of solid granite. The roof is open and the main beams gilt. The effect of the whole is not successful.

The *Roman Catholic Chapel of St. Mary* (Rosevean Row) is of granite, and in the Dec. style.

The *Penzance Public Building*, erected 1867, at a cost of about £15,000, is of good Italian architecture in white granite. In the centre is a great hall, capable of holding 1000 people, a *News Room* and Library. In the E. wing are the *Guildhall* and Town Council office. The building contains also the Museum of the Penzance Nat. Hist. and

Antiquarian Society, and that of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall. The first consists chiefly of birds; but there are also some antiquities found in the neighbourhood. The *Royal Geological Society of Cornwall*, which now ranks among the most distinguished institutions in the kingdom, was founded in Feb. 1814 by the late Dr. Paris, P. R. C. of Physicians, but at that time residing in Penzance. The advantages of such a society in a country like Cornwall had long been apparent, and a perusal of its first volume of Transactions (date 1817) will show by what valuable inventions it at once secured the gratitude and support of the county. It was the means of introducing into the mines a safety tamping-bar, so ingeniously contrived that it could be used with perfect security; and this instrument immediately caused a marked diminution in the annual amount of accidents. The Queen is the patron, and Augustus Smith, Esq., of Tresco, the president. The *Museum* contains a valuable collection of minerals, principally Cornish, consisting of several thousand specimens. Observe as unusually fine those of chalcidony, sodalite, haüyne, petalite, colophonite, vesuvian, carbonate of lead, specular iron, arseniate of iron, the oxide, carbonate, arseniate, and phosphate of copper, native gold from the tin stream-works, arsenical pyrites, uranite, uran ochre, and native nickel. Several models and series of specimens illustrate the mining operations, and the rocks and veins of the county, including every variety of Cornish granite. Here also may be seen Mr. Peach's unique collection of Cornish fossils, including the mysterious "ichthyolites" from Polperro (see Rte. 24); several interesting casts, the bones of a whale taken from the Pentewan stream-works, and a splendid slab of sandstone imprinted with the foot-marks of the chirotherium from Cheshire. In the prin-

cipal room, in which the meetings of the Society are held, are prints of Sir Humphry Davy and Dr. Paris, and a bust of Sir Charles Lemon.

Penzance contains another fine collection of minerals, made by the late Joseph Carne, Esq., F.R.S., author of many valuable papers in the Transactions of the R. Geol. Soc. of Cornw., and now the property of his daughter. It has also a Nat. Hist. and Antiqu. Soc., established in 1839; an Agric. Soc.; a Cottager's Garden Soc.; an Institute and a Lit. Inst.; a Public Library containing about 10,000 vols.; and, in the possession of E. H. Rodd, Esq., one of the family of Trebartha Hall, near Launceston, and an excellent ornithologist, a *museum of native birds*, probably the most complete and valuable private collection in the county. *Lavin's Museum*, Chapel-street, is the store of an experienced dealer in Cornish minerals.

On the 23rd and 28th of June a curious custom is observed in this town—the celebration of the *eves of St. John and St. Peter*. At sunset the people assemble in the streets and kindle a number of tar-barrels, erected on the quay and on other conspicuous places, and aid the illumination with blazing torches as long as mopsticks, which they whirl round their heads. Bonfires are also lighted at Mousehole, Newlyn, Marazion, and the Mount, and the bay glows with a girdle of flame. Then follows the ancient game of *Thread-the-needle*. Lads and lasses join hands, and run furiously through the streets, vociferating, "An eye—an eye—an eye!" "At length they suddenly stop, and the two last of the string, elevating their clasped hands, form an *eye* to this enormous *needle*, through which the *thread* of populace runs, and thus they continue to repeat the game until weariness dissolves the union." On the following day the festivities assume a dif-



ferent character, and idling with music on the water (called "having a pen'orth of sea") succeeds to the riot of the previous evening. With respect to the origin of this curious custom, the summer solstice has been celebrated throughout all ages by the lighting up of fires, and the Penzance festival on the 23rd is doubtless a remnant of sun worship. The same custom is kept up in Norway (and in many parts of Germany) on Midsummer's Eve.

In the vicinity of Penzance charming walks lead over the hills in every direction, and surprise the stranger by the suddenness with which they unfold the most delightful prospects; the effect of which is considerably heightened by the southern brilliancy and purity of the air, and the varied colouring of the sea, which receives every tint from the clouds that float over it. But before conducting the visitor to the best points of view, we must give a short sketch of the

*Mount's Bay*, so famed for its beauty and temperate skies. It is an expanse of sea contained within the headlands of Tol Pedn Penwith (W.) and the Lizard (E.), although the name more commonly attaches to that portion which is included between Mousehole (W.) and Cuddan Point (E.). It is justly celebrated for a mild and equable climate, and its seasons have been aptly compared to the neap tides, which neither ebb nor flow with energy. Winter is here deprived of its terrors, and summer is never oppressive; and for these reasons a residence at Penzance is so often prescribed to persons suffering under pulmonary complaints. Its principal feature is the romantic Mount of St. Michael, but its shores are also highly picturesque, and noted for the marked evidence they afford of the encroachment of the sea. A part of the *Western Green*—now a

bare sandy beach—was described in the reign of Charles II. as 36 acres of pasturage; and at no very distant period the grandfather of the present vicar of Madron received tithe for land which was situated under the cliff at Penzance. The shore called the *Eastern Green*, between Penzance and Marazion, has been sensibly wasted within the last 50 years, and it is considered that the removal of the sand for manure has been the chief cause of the diminution, the action of the wind and sea upon the flat coast of a bay having in general a contrary effect. Tradition points to a time when dry land extended over that portion of the bay which would be within a line drawn from Cuddan Point to Mousehole, and represents it as having been covered with wood and submerged by the sea at a distant period; and it is remarkable that beneath the sand of the bay a deposit of black vegetable mould, filled with the detritus of leaves, nuts, and branches, and containing the roots and trunks of large trees, and remains of the red deer, elk, &c., may be traced seaward as far as the ebb will allow. This is, however, of the same date and character as the submerged forests which occur at various points of the Cornish and Devonshire coasts, and which have been found almost encircling the island. They belong to the age of the mammoth and mastodon, however near or remote that may be; and their present position is no doubt due to a subsidence of the land. (See 'Westward Ho,' Rte. 17, for some remarks on the submerged forest of Bideford Bay; and Rte. 29, Exc. to St. Michael's Mount, for a farther notice of the Mt.'s Bay forest.) From the neighbouring hills the views of the bay are most delightful, particularly from Madron, from Rose Hill, and from the field beyond Castle Horneck. The agricultural traveller should be informed that a belt of 1000 acres of land in the vicinity of Penzance is characterised by a singular

fertility (its annual rental is 10,000*l.*), attributed to the decomposition of the greenstone which abounds in the soil. It is celebrated for its early vegetables, such as brocoli and the kidney potato, which are grown for the London markets.

Mount's Bay is further interesting as one of the principal stations of the pilchard fishery, affording accommodation to a fleet of 150 or 200 boats, of which nine-tenths are for drift-net fishing, and average from 20 to 22 tons burden. Few spectacles are more pleasing than that which is so often presented by this beautiful bay, when its fishing fleet has assembled, equipped and ready for sea, or, with hull and sail illumined by a setting sun, is leaving the shore in a line extending seaward as far as the eye can reach. A Mount's Bay fishing boat of 15 tons, called "The Mystery," sailed from Penzance to Sydney a few years since, with a crew of 5 men, calling at the Cape of Good Hope for water and provisions. She was decked over for the voyage.

With respect to the *climate* of the Mount's Bay, the following is a comparison of the mean temperature of the seasons in Penzance and London.

Seasons.	Penzance.	London.	Degrees of Fahr.
Spring ..	49·66	48·76	
Summer ..	60·50	62·32	
Autumn ..	53·83	51·35	
Winter ..	44·66	39·12	

The mean range of daily temperature for the year at Penzance is 67°, in London 11°. Thus, for equability and warmth, the climate of western Cornwall is far superior to that of London, and its peculiarity in this respect is strikingly shown by its effect on vegetation. On Jan. 1, that is, in mid-winter, of 1851, there were no less than 58 plants in full blossom in the gardens and fields around Penzance. Among the garden flowers were the geranium,

heart's-ease, sweet violet, hollyhock, sweet pea, mignonette, carnation, pink, auricula, anemone, narcissus, primrose, polyanthus, cowslip, stock, gillyflower, lupine, roses of various kinds, verbenas, magnolia, fuchsia, and campanula. In the hedges were the dandelion, lesser periwinkle, hawkweed, herb Robert, dog violet, all-heal, white nettle, black knapweed, buttercup, daisy, ox-eye, and red robin.

Among the hills and valleys around Penzance are many charming *villas* and *seats*, which bear old Cornish names, and have been long occupied by Cornish families. The finest for position and extent of their woods are *Trenwainton* (literally "*Strong and lively*"), on the high land beyond Madron, for many years the seat of the late Sir Rose Price, Bart., and now occupied by Mrs. Davy; and *Kenegie*, above Gulval, purchased by William Coulson, Esq., the surgeon. One of the most venerable is *Trereife* (pronounced *Treewe*), in a valley on the Land's End road, completely embowered among lofty elms; where there are a rookery and avenues. From the lawn there is a view which is perfectly unique. Through an opening in the foliage is seen a single block of *Tolcarne* (at Newlyn) and a blue patch of sea. *Trereife* was the seat of the late Rev. C. Val. Le Grice, and is now the property of his son Day Perry Le Grice, Esq. The house dates from the 17th cent., and is partly covered by a yew-tree trained against it. On the opposite side of the road are the *Trereife tin smelting works*, and on the hill beyond a wayside *cross*, known as *Trereife Cross*, and the entrance to *Trewidden*, Edward Bolitho, Esq.

To the N. of Penzance are *Treeneere* and *York House*; further N. *Rosemorran*, and beyond *Hea Treaylor*, seat of the Rev. W. Veale. On the road to Madron is *Nanceulverne*, J. U. Scobell, Esq.; and further l. *Roscadgehill*, an ancient residence of the Borlase

family; *Rose Hill*, Louis Vigurs, Esq.; and *Castle Horneck*, John Borlase, Esq., the last so named from an ancient entrenchment, *Resingy Round*, which encircles an adjoining eminence. At the foot of Madron Hill is *Poltair House*; on the slope above the Western Green, *Lariggan* (Walter Borlase, Esq.); and at Chyandour the villas of the Bolithos, *Pendrea* and *Ponsondine*, the latter with a roof of thatch, and a pretty object among the trees. At *Pendrea* there is a camellia on the lawn, 12 feet high.

The walks around Penzance are so numerous that we must leave to the visitor the pleasant task of discovering and exploring them for himself, or refer him to the excellent local 'Guide to Penzance,' by J. S. Courtney. They traverse the country in every direction, converging to the churches of Paul, Sancreed, Madron, and Gulval. We may, however, draw attention to the following points:—

The valley of *Tolcarne*, leading from Newlyn to Trereife. A yet prettier walk is the path which ascends to the rocks of *Tolcarne*, crosses a field to a clump of firs called *The Grove*, and thence runs to the Trereife and Penzance road. It commands a very beautiful view of Newlyn, Guavas Lake, and the hills which dip to the coast. The entrance to this path is at the mill by the bridge.

*Love Lane*, ascending from the Western Green to *Alverton*, as the cottages W. of Penzance are called. *Alverton*, or *Alwarton*, is in fact the name of the manor, and possibly retains that of *Alward*, the recorded lord of the district "on the day when King Edward was alive and dead."

*Lescaddock* or *Lescudjack Castle*, remains of a circular encampment on the hill above Chyandour, and an excellent position for a view of the town and harbour. A lane, a little E. of the rly. station, leads up to it.

*St. Gulval*. The turning at Chyandour branches into 3 roads: that on the

l., a narrow and pretty lane called *the Coomb*, runs to *Treneere House* and *Hea*; that in the centre also to *Hea*, and to *Zennor*, *Madron*, &c.; that on the rt. to *Gulval*. The village is prettily situated in a deep, wooded valley, or dell. The ch. lies to the rt. on high ground; it has Dec. portions, and the tower has figures of the Evangelists at the angles immediately under the parapet. There is an ancient cross in the churchyard. To the N. of it are the granite rocks of *Gulval Carn*, a relic of the primeval moor, now islanded in fields, and overgrown with ivy and briars. It commands a beautiful prospect of Penzance and Mount's Bay, similar to that from *Lescudjack*, but more extensive. A path from the ch. towards *Kenegie* runs close to it. From the higher end of *Gulval* a lane on the l. leads through the elm-shadowed *Burlowena Bottom* to the *Madron* road. It passes through a stream, where an inscribed monumental stone which was long used as the footbridge is now fixed upright. The words are (probably) *Quenatavus Icdinui filius*.

*St. Madron* (the parish church-town). On leaving Penzance the road passes at the top of the hill; rt. an avenue to *Treneere*, and l. *York House*. Then on the rt. the new Cemetery and its chapels; and l. in the valley *Nancealverne*. The lane to *Nancealverne* also forms the approach to *Rosecadge-hill*, *Rose Hill*, and *Castle Horneck*, and ends in a field-path to *Madron ch.*, a pretty walk, with a wayside cross on the ascent of the hill. About  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. beyond the cemetery a turning on the rt. leads to *Hea* (pronounced Hay), a village in a fertile valley, which was an uncultivated moor when *John Wesley* first came into Cornwall, and here preached to the assembled fishermen from a boulder of granite, now covered by the *Wesley Rock Chapel*. (Wesley's last open-air sermon was delivered under an ash-



tree, still standing, at Winchelsea, Sussex.) From Hea there is a road N. to Ding-Dong tin-mine, and to Zennor by Try Valley, passing *Tre-vaylor*. Continuing our walk, we ascend the steep hill to Madron (by a path through the adjoining fields), and open a most beautiful view of Mount's Bay. To the l. is *Poltair*. Madron Church, an ancient pile, stands at an elevation of 350 ft. above the sea. The ch., which is of no great interest, contains a square font of Norman character, always covered with a white, fringed, linen napkin, a very old custom in this parish. In the piscina is placed a remarkable fragment of sculptured alabaster, representing archangels holding spears and shields. It is perhaps a portion of the reredos. There is a good late *Brass* for John Clies (1623) and wife, and some very bad modern stained glass, and in the churchyard a mausoleum of the Price family, formerly of Trengwainton. In the hedge opposite the entrance is an ancient *cross*, rudely sculptured, which for ages occupied a position in the centre of the village, where the pedestal still remains, by the blacksmith's shop. About 1 m. to the N. are the ruins of the *Baptistery of Madron Well*, a spring once in great repute for its healing virtues, to which cripples resorted, and also love-sick lads and lasses, who dropped pins into the water and watched the bubbles for an omen of good or bad fortune. This little building was reduced to its present condition by Major Ceeley, one of Cromwell's officers. It has still remaining the old stone altar—a rough slab of granite with a small square hole in the centre—and above it, on the top of the ruined wall, there is an old thorn-bush, covered with bits of rag fluttering in the wind, tied there as votive offerings. (Many holy wells in Ireland are decorated in a similar manner). Along the inside walls are stone seats. About

100 yards farther on in the marsh is a small clear well which feeds that of the baptistery. This is the true "wishing well." About the marsh may be found various cyperus, sphagnum, bog asphodel, bog pimpernel, and Cornish moneywort. The baptistery is situated on swampy ground in a secluded spot, but may be found by aid of the following direction. At the top of the town is the Penzance Union, and a path through the fields, l. to Trengwainton, and onward to a lane and a clump of firs. At these firs turn rt. through a gate into a furze-croft. At the lower end and extreme corner of this croft are the ruins. The roof is gone, but the 4 walls remain, and at one of the angles is the little *well*, or basin, which was filled by the water which still trickles past. The walk may be extended to *Lanyon Cromlech* (Rte. 29, Exc. 3), about 1 m. distant. From the fir-clump a lane (in which lies an ancient *cross* overturned) and a path up the hill will lead you direct to it. It comes in view at the top of the ascent (where you regain the road). You see it thrown out against the sky on the slope of a wild moor, which rises to a rocky crest called *Boswavas Carn*. From the same spot another cromlech is in sight—*Mulfra Quoit* (Rte. 29, Exc. 3)—which may be clearly discerned on a distant hill to the N.E. After a walk to the cromlech you may return by the road, along the fir-covered heights of Trengwainton, and visit *Trengwainton Carn*, a beautiful point of view, 100 yds. rt., through a gate which you will pass on descending the hill.

*Castell-an-Dinas* (Rte. 29, Exc. 2) (the moorland hill to the N.E.) is in a position intermediate between the two Channels, and commanding a superb panorama. The summit, 735 ft. above the sea, is crowned by an earthwork and ruined tower, occupying the site of an ancient *hill-castle*.

For longer excursions from Penzance see Rte. 29.

## ROUTE 28.

TRURO TO PENZANCE, BY HELSTON  
AND MARAZION. — THE LIZARD.  
THE COAST FROM HELSTON TO  
PENZANCE.

For this route, as far as Perran Arworthal and Carclew, see Rte. 26. The tourist may either proceed to Penryn (Rte. 26) and rejoin the Helston road at the 12th milestone from Truro, or he may take the shorter and more direct turnpike, passing rt., 10 m. from Truro, *Stithians*.

Near the junction of this road with that from Penryn stood rt., until 1869, a celebrated rock called the *Tolmên*, *Maentol*, or *Holed Stone*, a block of granite, shaped like an egg, and raised aloft conspicuously on a barren hill 690 ft. above the sea. It rose toward the centre of a valuable mass of granite, which had been worked for some time, and there were quarries round and below the *Tolmên*. Cornish workmen (and some proprietors) are rapidly losing such respect as they ever entertained for the natural curiosities and antiquities of their county. The *Tolmên* stood on two supporters; and on March 6th, 1869, one of these supporters was blown up for the sake of the granite. The *Tolmên* was of course shaken, but it did not fall until the 9th, when a large mass of granite gave way, and the main rock

rolled or slid over it to the bottom of the quarry, where it now lies. It has of course lost its chief interest, and Cornwall has lost one of her wonders; but the *Tolmên* is still worth a visit. Its dimensions are, length 33 ft., depth 15 ft., and greatest breadth 19 ft. This enormous block has been regarded by some antiquaries (without the least real ground) as an idol of the Druids, and Borlase attributes its spheroidal figure to their handiwork, referring to the circumstance of its major axis pointing N. and S. as a proof that it was raised to its present position by mechanical means. Borlase, it need hardly now be said, was privileged to see far more deeply into Druidical mysteries than is possible for his successors. At the present day the elements are considered to have been the only agents employed in rounding blocks of granite, although it is not improbable that such imposing masses as the *Tolmên* were regarded in remote times with a feeling of superstition, as, indeed, they are at present. This rock, which is also called the *Cornish Pebble*, was supported by the points of others, so that there was a hole beneath it through which a person could crawl,—and to creep through such orifices on certain days of the year was long regarded as a specific for rheumatism and similar maladies (see *Introd.*). Hence the name of *Tolmên*, or the *Holed Stone*. “A pebble,” again, is a technical term of the miner, who applies it to any mass of solid rock which may obstruct him when excavating such ground as disintegrated granite. The upper surface of the *Tolmên* is pitted with numerous circular basins formed by the action of the weather. The entire mass was far more striking than that of the Logan Rock (Rte. 29, Exc. 5), which it greatly exceeds in size, the Logan being estimated at 65 tons, the *Tolmên* 8 or 10 times as many. In the neighbourhood are the *Mabe quarries*,

and the country for some distance round the Tolmên is covered with surface-granite and roughened by carns. One of these is likened to the head of a man, surmounted by an old-fashioned wig (a common form, vide "heads" of Drs. Johnson and Syntax at the Land's End), and a spring of water gushes from the summit of another.

3 m. N. of Helston is *St. Wendron*, where the ch. is mainly Dec. with good E. window. There are *Brasses* for Warin Penhallinyk, prebendary of Glaseney, 1535, and for a civilian name unknown, c. 1580. 2 m. W. is *Sithuly*, where the ch. has a handsome Perp. tower, ornamented with figures of the evangelists. Notice a *Cross Brass* for Roger Trelbythyanyk (date gone), and a modern *Brass* for Canon Rogers, of Penrose, 1856.

18 m. from Truro, *Helston*. (*Inns*: Angel, good; Star. An omnibus runs daily at 10.30 from the Angel Hotel to Lizard Town; returning from Skewer's Hotel at 4.15). This old town (pop. 3843) is pleasantly situated on a hill, and above a pretty valley opening to the sea. In Domesday it is called *Henlistone*, and in other old records *Hellas*, and the following legend attributes the origin of the name to a block of granite, which for many years lay in the yard of the Angel Inn, but in 1783, when the assembly-room was erected, was broken up and used as part of the building materials. This stone, says the legend, was originally placed at the mouth of Hell, from which it was one day carried away by the devil, as he issued forth in a frolicsome mood on an excursion into Cornwall. There he traversed the county, playing with his pebble: but it chanced that St. Michael (the guardian saint of Helston, who figures conspicuously in the town arms) crossed his path; a combat immediately ensued, and the devil, being worsted, dropped the *Hell's Stone* in his flight. It is added that

the inhabitants were spectators, and instituted the

*Furry-day* in commemoration of the event. This is a festival which from time immemorial has been annually held in this town on the 8th of May, and has been traced by antiquaries to so remote a source as the Roman Floralia. Polwhele, however, derives the name from the Cornish word *fewr*, a *fair* or *holiday*, and suggests that it may have been instituted in honour of a victory obtained over the Saxons. This is doubtful. Others suggest its connexion with *forrior* (Corn.), a thief, from the green *spoils* brought home from the woods. The day is still celebrated, although not with all the strictness of former times, when any person who could be detected at work was instantly seized, placed astride upon a pole, and then hurried to the river, when, if he did not commute his punishment by a fine, he was constrained to leap the stream at a wide place, where he was sure to fall into the water. The morning is ushered in by the merry-pealing bells, and at about 9 o'clock the people assemble at the Grammar-school and demand a prescriptive holiday. After this they collect contributions to defray the expense of the revels, and then proceed into the fields, when they are said to *fade* into the country (*fade* being an old English word for *go*). About noon they return, carrying flowers and branches, and from this time until dusk dance hand-in-hand through the streets, and *in and out of the different houses*, preceded by a fiddler playing an ancient air called the *furry-tune*. They also occasionally chant in chorus a traditional song, of which the first lines run—

"Robin Hood and Little John they both are  
gone to fair O,  
And we will to the merry green wood to see  
what they do there O;  
And for to chase the buck and doe, with  
Halan to sing merry O."



The higher classes of the inhabitants assist in these rites, and in the evening repair to the ball-room, where, with the assistance of the neighbouring families, they prolong the festivities to a late hour of the night. The Furry tune may be regarded as a county air, and is heard at all seasons in Penzance and other Cornish towns. It will be found, with the words, in *Chappell's* 'National English Airs.'

Helston is an ancient place, and had formerly a castle which is mentioned by William of Worcester as a ruin in the reign of Edw. IV. The Bowling-green at the W. end of the principal street is supposed to have been its site. There is nothing worth particular notice in the town, but in general it is the starting-point for an excursion to the *Lizard*, and the neighbourhood can boast some pretty scenery.

A favourite walk is to the *Loe Pool* —i. e. "*Lake Pool*"—( $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the head of the lake, 2 m. to the bar at the lower end), the largest sheet of water in the county. A stream called the *Cober* (from *cobra*, an old word signifying serpentine or sinuous), rising near Carnmenellis (alt. 822 ft.), and flowing by Helston, meanders towards the sea. This stream, being obstructed at the shore by a bar of small pebbles, has spread over the lower part of the valley and formed a lake about 7 m. in circumference. During the summer the water gradually filters through the barrier; but in wet seasons it cannot pass off with a rapidity equal to its influx, and then it frequently rises 10 ft. above its usual level, and accumulates so as to stop the mills which are situated upon the tributary streams. When this occurs the corporation, according to an ancient custom, present the lord of the manor with a leathern purse, containing three halfpence, and solicit permission to open the bar. This being of course granted,

the mayor of Helston engages workmen for the purpose, and, a small trench being cut in the sand, the pent-up waters rapidly enlarge it, and ultimately sweep the entire obstruction into the sea. The spectacle is really a fine one. The rush of the emancipated element, the conflux of the waves and the contents of the lake, and the numerous cascades and eddies, often glistening in the beams of the moon, altogether form a scene of singular wildness and beauty, whilst the roar of the troubled water lends its aid to impress the mind of the beholder. The bar thus removed for a time is in a few days thrown up as before. In 1807 the *Anson*, a 40-gun ship, was wrecked upon it, with the loss of its gallant commander, Capt. Lydiard, and about 60 of the crew. As a bank which separates the *Lucrine Lake* from the sea was supposed to be the work of *Hercules*, so legendary lore has attributed the origin of the *Loe Bar* to *Tregeagle*, of whom so many stories are told in the county. This mythical giant was, however, a veritable person, a steward to Lord Robartes of *Lanhydrock* during the Parliamentary wars, who tyrannised over the poor, and rendered himself so generally unpopular as to acquire a title to the posthumous notoriety which he now enjoys. In relation to the *Loe Bar* he is reported to have received a certain sum of money from a tenant, and to have died before he had entered it in the receipt-book. His successor, ignorant of the transaction, applied for the money, and, on the tenant's refusing a second payment, instituted proceedings against him. At the trial, however, the supposed debtor, having contrived to raise the spirit of *Tregeagle*, brought this singular witness into court, and by its evidence established the fact of the previous payment. The proceedings were thus terminated: but a fresh difficulty arose; the ghost remained

behind in the court, and the defendant, being requested to dismiss it, replied, that, since he had been at the trouble of bringing the witness, the task devolved on those who had driven him to that expedient. To dispose of Tregeagle became now a matter for grave consideration, and it was resolved that some impracticable task should be given him as an employment. He was accordingly sentenced to remove the sand from a certain cove to another, from which the sea was always sure to return it, and whilst employed in this labour it is said that he accidentally dropped a sackful at the mouth of the river, in consequence of which the bar and the pool were immediately formed (see for further remarks, Dozmare Pool, Rte. 21). The lake (until spoiled by mine-water) was a pretty object, embosomed in trees, and abounded with a peculiar trout and other fresh-water fish. On its shingly banks the botanist may find *Corrigiola littoralis*, or *strapwort*, a rare plant. The woods of *Penrose* (J. Jope Rogers, Esq.), a seat once belonging to the Penrose family, are the principal ornament of the Loe Valley, and afford a delightful walk from the bar to Helston. At one spot the park wall returns a remarkable echo, by which, in serene weather, a sound is repeated six or seven times. On the opposite side of the lake is *Nansloe House* (P. Vyvyan Robinson, Esq., a property held on the tenure of providing a boat and nets for the Duke of Cornwall whenever he may choose to fish in the Loe Pool.

The village of *St. John's*,  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. W. of Helston, is named after a Hospital of St. John which once dignified the locality. Some architectural relics have been discovered on the site.

S. of the town lies the district of the *Lizard*, sometimes denominated the Cornish Chersonese. Its old name was *Meneage* (menêg, stony).

Its length, from the northern boundary to the Lizard, is 10 m.; and its greatest breadth does not exceed 10 m. There are 12 parish churches in it. It is, says Norden (temp. Eliz.), "a frutefull and plentiful place for people, corne, fleshe, fishe, tynn, and copper." At present it is almost wholly agricultural. The district is remarkable for containing a large area of *serpentine*, a rare and beautiful rock of an eruptive character, which has derived its name from the supposed resemblance of its streaks and colours to those of a serpent's skin, and which constitutes, with *diallage*, half the district under consideration. Serpentine contains a large share of magnesia (it is a silicate of magnesia), and for this reason the soil upon it is poor and ungrateful, but characterised by the growth of the *Erica vagans* (Cornish heath), the rarest and most beautiful of the English heaths. The only place in which *Erica vagans* is known to grow elsewhere is a small district on the west coast of Portugal; (the same is the case with *Sibthorpia Europæa*—Cornish moneywort.) The Lizard district would be comprehended within a line drawn from the mouth of the Helford river E. to the Loe Bar W., and, when viewed from the granite ridge near Constantine, presents the appearance of a bald and dreary table-land elevated a considerable height above the sea. From the neighbourhood of Penzance its surface appears so exactly horizontal as to resemble an artificial terrace. In a picturesque point of view the interior of the district possesses little interest, but the coast is both grand and curious. It has been pleasantly described by the Rev. C. A. Johns, in a little work entitled 'A Week at the Lizard,' pub. by the Soc. for promoting Christ. Knowl. 1848.

*Lizard Town* (Inn: Skewer's Hotel,

see *post*) is a good centre from which to explore the Lizard district. Visitors to Helston commonly content themselves with an excursion in this direction to the *Lizard Point*, distant by the direct road about 11 m., diverging from that road to the far-famed *Kinance Cove*, which they contrive to reach at low water, and returning home by the *Frying-pan* at Cadgewith. Those who are able will, however, do well to devote some days to the examination of the coast between Mullion Cove and the Black Head; but if limited as to time, you should depart from the usual lazy course by walking along the cliffs from Kinance Cove, or, if possible, from Mullion Cove, to the Lizard Lights, and from the Lizard Lights to Cadgewith, sending on your horse or carriage to await you at that village. If unequal to this, you should at least walk the short distance (2 m.) from Kinance to the Lizard Point by the cliffs. Those who can content themselves with the common excursion should refer to the heads *Kinance Cove*, *Lizard Point*, and *Cadgewith* in the following description. At a distance of about 6 m. from Helston they will enter the area of serpentine, and behold this rock protruding through the turf in sharp ridges. It constitutes the basis of *Goonhilly Down*, a bare waste (*goon*, a down; *haller*, to hunt) once famous for a breed of small horses. The traveller will observe that the boundary of the serpentine is very clearly defined by the growth of the *Erica vagans*; for so essential would a magnesian soil appear for the production of this beautiful plant, that not a single specimen is to be found beyond the line which defines the limit of the serpentine. (*Erica vagans* is lilac, flesh-coloured, and white; its chief distinction is having all the anthers arranged around the bell inside, instead of being clustered in the centre of the flower.) It will be also seen that the cottages are built of serpentine,

Commencing a survey of the coast at the western termination of that long shingly beach which extends from Porthleven to the fishing village of *Gunwalloe*, the traveller will pass the precipitous *Hulzaphron* (i.e. Western Sea) *Cliffs*, and reach the *Church of Gunwalloe*—a lonely and picturesque 15th-centy. structure, of no great architectural interest, continually sprinkled with the spray of the sea, and having a detached belfry built on solid rock against a steep ascent W. of the ch.; the rock forms a portion of the W., N., and S. walls. Many shipwrecks have occurred here; and the ch. is said to have been an offering from a survivor, who vowed he would build it where the sounds of prayer and praise should blend with the voice of the waves from which he had escaped. The ch. is ded. to St. Winwaloe, who lived here as a hermit, and died 529, Abbot of Landeveneck in Brittany.

[2 m. inland from Gunwalloe is the *Church of St. Cury* or *St. Corantyne*, who was, says tradition, consecrated bishop of Cornwall by St. Martin, and converted all the district, died 401. The S. doorway is Norm., the ch. itself mainly late Dec. A remarkable *hagioscope* is formed at the junction of the chancel and transept “by a large chamfer of the angle, supported by a detached shaft and arches to small responds of similar character.” There are similar hagioscopes at Landewednack and St. Mawgan (see *post*); and others occur in Somersetshire and in Bosherton church, Pembrokeshire. Either this ch. or that of Menheniot in East Cornwall (both ded. to St. Corantyn) was the first in which the Liturgy was read in English. In the churchyard is a monolithic cross, 9 ft. high.]

From Gunwalloe we reach

1½ m. *Poljew*, a sandy cove, where the coast assumes a character of



grandeur. A short distance from Poljew is

1 m. *Bellurian Cove*, known to geologists for its conglomerate, which, containing fragments of grauwacke limestone, appears to support the hornblende slate. The descent to it commands a striking view of *Mullion Island*, which is about a mile in circumference, and bears a whimsical resemblance to the figure of a huge animal crouching in the sea. The passage between this island and the mainland is called *the Gap*. The cliffs to the l. are crowned by the *Cathedral*, a pinnaled group of rocks, to which the stranger should climb for a prospect over the Mount's Bay. He can then descend to that romantic recess

1 m. *Mullion Cove*, or *Porthmellin*, which should be visited at low water, as the shore is adorned by picturesque rocks, and a chink in the cliff, a little way to the l., is accessible from the land when the tide is out, and will admit the adventurous explorer to one of the finest serpentine caverns in the district. "It is a striking object," says Mr. Johns, "when seen externally, yet the view from within it is yet more so—impenetrable gloom above—brilliant light streaming in through the fissures, but revealing nothing behind—the smoothest of all possible sands—little pools of crystal water, so still that not even a sunbeam is seen to dance on them—richly dark rocks, so polished as to reflect the light with a splendour scarcely to be endured—the blue sea with its curled edging of snow-white lace, and, in the distance, St. Michael's Mount, the fabled tower in the bay." A mile inland of the spot is *Pradanack Cross*, a time-honoured memorial about 5 ft. high; and a mile up the valley from the cove the village of *Mullion*, with its venerable *Perp. Church*, the tower of which dates from 1500, and has a curious sculpture of the Crucifixion over the W. window.

The fragments of stained glass were collected and placed in the E. chancel window in 1840. The bench-ends are chiefly original, and are the best in their carving in the W. of Cornwall. The figures in front of the altar formed part of the roodscreen. The ch. is ded. to St. Melanus, died 617. Proceeding again along the brow of the cliffs, the traveller will observe below him the *Mullion Gull Rock* detached from the shore; and then visit in succession the grand promontory of *Pradanack Head*, and *Vellan Point*, from which the cliffs sink to a sheltered recess called

3 m. *Gue-graze*, but better known by the name of the *Soap Rock*. This is situated in the ravine leading down to the cove, and consists of serpentine traversed by large veins of *steatite*, a dull white substance, which, being unctuous to the touch, has originated the name of Soap Rock. Steatite is pure magnesia, and is the "French chalk" used by tailors and bootmakers. It has been employed in the potteries, and largely quarried at this spot, but at the present day its extraction is no longer profitable, as the china-clay of St. Austell and other parts of the county answers the same purpose and is prepared at a much less expense. It is soft when first taken from its matrix, gradually hardening on exposure to the air, but it never loses that peculiar *soapy* feel by which it is characterised. The botanist may find that rare plant *Genista pilosa*, or hairy green-weed, in this valley.

Just S. of Gue-graze is a sheer precipice of 250 ft., pierced at the base by a cavern called *Pigeon's Hugo* (pron. *ougo*). In the Land's End district the same word is pron. *fūgo* and *fūgan*. All are the same with Welsh, *Ogof*, a cave), accessible only from the water and during the finest weather. *The Horse*, a narrow ridge slanting to the sea, is the next feature

of interest; and then the bold headland of *the Rill*, commanding a superb prospect over the Mount's Bay and of the clustered rocks of Kinance Cove. On its summit is the *Apron-string*, a heap of stones which the country people aver were brought to this spot by the Devil. He came hither, they say, with an apron full of stones to build a bridge across the Channel for the convenience of smugglers, and was hurrying with his load to the edge of the cliff, when his apron-string broke, the stones were thrown to the ground, and in despair he abandoned his enterprise.  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the Rill is the far celebrated

1 m. *Kinance* (Ky-nans, i.e. dogsbrook) *Cove*, one of the "wonders" of the Cornish coast. A steep descent leads the traveller to the shore among wild and shaggy rocks, where, in the scene which opens before him, he may find realised some of the glowing fancies of a fairy-land. The rocks appear as if they had been purposely grouped; and by their dark but varied colours pleasingly contrast with the light tints of the sandy beach and azure sea. The predominant colour of the serpentine is an olive green, but this is diversified by waving lines of red and purple, while many of the rocks are encrusted by the yellow lichen, or seamed by veins of steatite. The fragments into which the cliffs have been dissevered are pierced by caverns which are beautifully polished by the waves, and the beach is strewn with gorgeous pebbles. From the centre of the cove rises a natural pillar, but the most prominent object in the scene is a pyramidal rock which, insulated at high-water, is called *Asparagus Island*, as the habitat of *Asparagus officinalis*. At a certain state of the tide it exhibits a curious phenomenon. A deep chasm, whimsically denominated the *Devil's Bellows*, pierces the island, and from this at

intervals a column of water is violently projected, its passage through the chasm being indicated by a rumbling noise like thunder. "This singular effect is produced by the air, which, disengaged from the waves as they are dashed into the aperture, and confined by the perpetual entrance of the sea, becomes highly compressed, and is driven from chamber to chamber until forced together with a column of water through the opposite opening." When the water has thus been blown through the bellows the traveller may communicate with the presiding spirit of the place by holding his letter open before an orifice known as the *Post-office*. But he must not expect that it will be courteously received. The invisible postman—an inward current of air—will rudely tear it from his hand, and, unless he be prompt and active in his movements, such an answer will be thrown in his teeth as may effectually incapacitate him from further efforts at good fellowship. The caverns of the shore are, however, so named, that it is impossible to consider the Genius of Kinance as an uncivilized savage, for they are respectively called the *Parlour*, the *Drawing-room*, and the *Kitchen*. Travellers possessed of common activity will find it an easy matter to climb to the top of *Asparagus Island*, from which, on the seaward side, they may have the pleasure of looking down the *Devil's Throat*, a hideous rocky chasm filled with froth and foam, and at intervals sending forth a dismal sound as the waves burst into its cavernous recesses. Those who come hither direct from Helston should make an effort to reach the summit of the Rill, and should also, as previously stated, walk from Kinance to the lighthouses (2 m.) by the cliff. The geologist may observe among the rocks at Kinance a brown diallage, jade, compact felspar or saussurite, asbestos, and a vein of granite descending the cliff in the

manner of a dike. The botanist will notice on the shore asparagus, carrot, chamomile, eryngo, sea-kale, beet, and fennel; and on the heights *Geranium sanguineum*, or blood-red crane's-bill (local), sea convolvulus, spring and autumn squills, ivy-leaved campanula, and butcher's broom. To be fully explored the cove should be visited about the time of low water, as the caverns are flooded by the tide.

Kinance is held in undivided moieties by a number of proprietors, and is now of some commercial value, the serpentine being an object of trade. It is manufactured into tables, pillars, and various ornamental articles, at Penzance and Truro, the stone for the purpose being mostly taken from the beach.

Proceeding again on our route along the coast, we ascend at once to the *Tor Balk*, or *Tar Box*, an excellent point of view for Kinance Cove; and then cross a hollow to the *Yellow Carn*, a precipice 200 ft. high, separated by the sea from an insulated rock called *Innis Vean*—i. e. little island. Beyond it we soon reach a remarkable spot known as *Holestrow*, where the face of the cliff has fallen in ruins, which are based among huge blocks of serpentine and smaller *débris*, affording excellent specimens of a convenient size for the pocket. To *Holestrow* succeeds *Caerthillian*, a ravine chiselled by a stream which flows through it to the sea, and of interest as the point where the *micaslate* of the Lizard rises from beneath the serpentine, and further remarkable for its botanical rarities, such as *Lotus hispidus*, *Trifolium bocconi*, *T. mollinerii*, and *T. strictum*; the three species of trefoil, according to Mr. Johns, being peculiar to this part of Cornwall and of England. From *Caerthillian* a walk of some 20 min. will bring the wanderer to the

rest awhile to admire the view; and then proceed by *Pistol Meadow*, containing the graves of a number of persons drowned in the wreck of a transport about a century ago, and so named from the fire-arms which were washed ashore on that melancholy occasion, to the sandy cove and fishing-village of *Polpeer*. Here the cliffs are worn into numerous caverns, but there is one about 100 yds. W. of the cove which deserves particular notice, as, being situated at an angle of the coast, and having two entrances, one on each side of the point, two different rock-framed views are commanded from the interior. Mr. Johns describes it as a deep and lofty cavern, apparently lined with the richest purple velvet, and entered through a chink in the sombre cliff. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that it can be reached from the shore only when the tide is out. From *Polpeer* the traveller will ascend to the lighthouses on the

2 m. *Lizard Point*, the *Ocrinum* of Ptolemy, and the most southerly promontory of England, and generally the first land made by ships upon entering the Channel. The two large and substantially built lighthouses, the bases of which are 186 ft. above the sea, were erected in 1792, by Thomas Fonnereau, Esq., under the direction of the Trinity House, and were worked by coal fires up to the year 1813. These beacons display two lights, to distinguish the Lizard from Scilly, known to mariners by one, and from Guernsey, which exhibits three. Notwithstanding, however, the brilliant illumination which is hence thrown for miles over the sea, ships, embayed in thick weather between the Lizard and Tol Pedn Penwith, are frequently lost in the vicinity of this headland, and the cliffs are of such a character that it is almost impossible to render from them the slightest assistance. The fields near the point are based

*Old Lizard Head*, where he will



upon hornblende and talco-micaceous slate, and the traveller who has journeyed hither by the road from Helston will be struck by the contrast between the fertility of this patch and the barrenness which has accompanied him over the serpentine. It forcibly illustrates the value of a soil derived from the decomposition of hornblende. A single acre of this land is commonly rented by the year for 4*l.*, and, sown with barley, has produced the extraordinary crop of 90 bushels, the average produce in England being 35½ bushels. The botanist, at certain seasons, may find in the neighbourhood the rare plants *Scilla autumnalis*, or autumnal squill, and *Herniaria glabra*, or rupture-wort. The name *Lizard* has been variously explained by etymologists: some consider that it originated in the shape of the land, as seen from the Channel, or from the variegated colouring of the serpentine cliffs; others derive it from the Cornish word *Liazherd*, signifying a projecting headland. Mr. Edwin Norris, no bad authority, makes it identical with the Welsh "Ildiart," a gate. *Llydaw*, the Welsh name of Armorica, has in the same manner been changed in Cornish to Lezou.

The point below the lighthouses is prolonged at low water to a columnar rock called *the Bumble*, which at other times is insulated. On the E. the land slopes to a bay, and in this direction, near the edge of the cliff, is the *Lion's Den*, a circular chasm which was formed in the month of February, 1847, and has much interested geologists as explaining the origin of similar cavities, such as the Frying-pan at Cadgewith. The strata of this county contain *lodes* or *veins* of a material either softer or harder than the rock which encloses them, and it is evident that at this spot the cliff was traversed by a portion of stone which readily yielded to the assault of the billows, as a cavern, called

the *Daw's Hugo*, had been excavated at its base. This softer stone probably cropped out at the surface near the edge of the cliff, where the roof of the cavern at length gave way, and formed this remarkable chasm, which is now entered by the sea through an archway at high water, and in rough weather bears, like the Frying-pan at Cadgewith, no fanciful resemblance to a huge boiling caldron. If the tide will allow it, you should descend to the shore and enter the cavern, for, says Mr. Collins in his 'Notes in Cornwall,' "the effect of the two streams of light pouring into Daw's Hugo from two opposite directions, and falling together in cross directions on the black rugged walls of the cave, and the beautiful marine ferns growing from them, is supernaturally striking and grand."

From the Lizard the visitor is recommended to walk by the cliffs to Cadgewith, as the road from the village of *Lizard Town* is uninteresting. (At Lizard Town, however, Skewes's Hotel is clean and very comfortable; and is a good resting-place from which to explore the whole of the Lizard district. An omnibus runs daily between Helston and Lizard Town.) The distance is about 3 m.

Beyond the Lion's Den he will find the romantic cove and bay of *Househole*, terminated by *Penolver*, the grandest headland to the E. of the Lizard; and then a recess in cliffs which are surmounted by slopes of turf, forming the *Amphitheatre of Belidden*. This is supposed by some antiquaries to have been used as a temple by the ancient Britons, the Druidical rites being performed on Penolver, in view of the assembled multitude. (Such speculations as these may be noticed, but with the addition that they are utterly without foundation.) E. of Belidden is *the Chair*, a rock most conveniently placed for the foot-weary pedestrian, as it commands a beautiful view of the coast

towards the Lizard. Beyond the Chair are the *Beast*, or *Bass Point*, and the *Hot Point*, where the coast sweeps to the northward, displaying that fine bay which terminates at the Black Head, and opening to view the distant points of the Dodmên and Rame Head. After passing a cove called *Kilkobben*, the traveller will reach *Parnvose* or *Lizard Cove*, the harbour of the parish. About  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. up the valley is the village of

*Landewednack*, where the last Cornish sermon, according to Borlase, was preached in 1678. It is the most southerly ch. in England. The chancel (restored by the present rector) and transept are Dec. The S. porch, unusually for Cornwall, has a groined stone roof. The inner doorway is Norm., complete in itself, with a Perp. doorway constructed within it. The peculiar hagioscope of S. Cury (see *ante*) and S. Mawgan (see *post*) also occurs here. The pulpit (modern) is of serpentine; and there are tombstones of polished serpentine in the ch.-yard. A part of the ch.-yard, enclosed by a rail, contains the graves of a number of persons who died of the plague in 1645. The sea view from the top of the Perp. tower is very fine. The antiquary may find between the ch. and Lizard Town an old granite *cross*; and the botanist, in the vicinity of the village, *Alisma ranunculoides*, a local plant.

Those who are fond of exploring the lonely caverns of a rocky shore should take boat at Parnvose, and thus pursue their journey to Cadgewith, as the *Raven's Hugo* and *Dolor Hugo* are situated between these points. The latter is a grand and solemn cavern, with a gorgeous portal of serpentine, and in all states of the tide is filled with the sea, which, entering it with hoarse murmurs, disappears in its gloomy recesses. The *Balk of Landewednack* is the most remarkable cliff between Parnvose and

$2\frac{1}{2}$  *Cadgewith*, i. e. "the upper field fort" (*Inn*: *Star*), a romantic fishing-village in a pretty valley, but principally known for that singular pit, or amphitheatre, called the *Devil's Frying-pan*, the area of which is nearly 2 acres, and the sides 200 ft. high. At the top of the flood the sea enters it through an arch which opens to the shore, where an apparent passage of hornblende slate into serpentine may be seen. Near Cadgewith are the villages of *Grade* and *Ruan Minor*. (St. Ruan is a corruption of St. Rumon, a rather common saint in Cornwall, there being SS. Ruan Major and Minor, Polruan near Fowey, and Ruan Langhorne in Roseland. His relics were enshrined at Tavistock. The village of Ruan Minor is pointed out as the place of his oratory, and his well is still shown there). The ch. is very small, Dec., and contains a Trans.-Norm. piscina and font. In the *Church of St. Ruan Major* (2 m. inland) are two narrow openings at the junction of the nave and chancel side arcades, and immediately adjoining the screen piers—the use of which is unknown. A similar arrangement is found at St. Mullion, and in one or two other W. Cornish churches. The tower (date 1400) is "black and white"—built of blocks of serpentine and coarse granite.) Grade Church contains monuments and *Brasses* of the *Eriseys* (1522, &c.), who lived in *Erisey House*, built in 1620, in the form of an **E**. It is said that, when one of the *Eriseys* was dancing at Whitehall, he danced his cap off his head, but with a kick of his foot kicked it on again. King James II., who was present, said, "Melikes that active gentleman much, but not the name of *Erisey* (heresy)." Since that dance the name has been *Erisey*.  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.E. of St. Grade Church (rebuilt 1861) is *St. Ruan's Well*, an ancient baptistery, with an arched granite entrance.  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. E. of Cadgewith the grand

rocks of *Innis Head* may tempt the wanderer to a supplementary stroll. The usual course, however, is to return from Cadgewith direct to Helston; but those who should be desirous of completing a survey of the Lizard district will find references below to localities which deserve attention.

First, the romantic *Valley of Poltesco*, about 2 m. E., is well worth exploring by all who are fond of wild and rocky scenery. *Culleon Cove* is its termination on the shore. *Kennack Cove*, further E., is a pretty cove with a sandy beach; and the *Black Head*, a bare and gloomy promontory, but remarkable for the beauty of its serpentine. This rock beyond Cadgewith assumes a dark green colour, and constitutes the coast round the Black Head to

*Coverack Cove* (about 6 m. from Cadgewith), to the geologist a very interesting spot, since the great mass of serpentine is here succeeded by a beautiful rock, which continues along the shore as far as the *Manacles*, and predominates in the interior through the greater part of the parish of St. Keverne. It appears to have compact felspar for its base, in which are embedded crystals both of diallage and hornblende. This cove was the scene of the shipwreck of the 'Dispatch,' in Jan. 1809, when Major-Gen. Cavenish, and more than 60 other officers and soldiers, returning from Corunna, perished; they have a monument in the neighbouring ch. of St. Keverne. At Coverack, between the pier and the rivulet, veins of the latter mineral may be seen traversing the serpentine; and here also you may obtain specimens of striated felspar of a violet colour, and, below high-water mark, pieces of diallage metalloide 6 or 8 inches in length. The village is exceedingly picturesque, and in its vicinity is "a little mill, the smallest you ever saw, kept

jogging by a tiny rill."—C. A. J. On the high ground of *Crousa* (Cross) Down, N.W., upon which are the large masses of diallage rock called the *Brothers of Grugith* (*i. e.* "of the heath"), occurs an isolated patch of quartz gravel, about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. square, respecting the date of which geologists have been considerably puzzled. The *Manacles* are rocks well known and dreaded by all coasters. The name is a corruption of "*Maen eglos*," *i. e.* church stone.

About 2 m. N.E. of Crousa Down lies the church-town of *St. Keverne*. Search for ore has been frequently made in this parish, but hitherto without success. The country-people have a saying that *no metal will run within the sound of St. Keverne's bells*, and account for it by a legend that their patron saint, having been treated with disrespect by the inhabitants, denounced a curse upon the parish. However, a belt of land situated between the church and Coverack Cove possesses such extraordinary fertility that it has been called *the Garden of Cornwall*. Its richness is attributed to the decomposition of hornblende, diallage, and felspar. *Charles Incedon*, the singer, was a native of St. Keverne. The *Church*, which is the largest in the W. of Cornwall, is mainly Perp. (parts of the N. aisle are E. Eng.). Many original bench-ends remain. The oak from which they are made is traditionally said to have been grown on Crousa Down (down of the cross), now a wilderness of rocks. The geologist will find schistose greenstone, cut by veins of diallage, on the shore at *Porthoustock*; a bed of serpentine, which has the appearance of having been thrust up violently among the hornblende slates, between *Dranna Point* and *Porthalla*, N. of St. Keverne; and a pudding-stone, or conglomerate, composed of rounded fragments of slate, in which veins of



quartz are visible, near the *Dennis Creek*, S. of St. Anthony. In the sea off St. Keverne lie those dangerous rocks called the *Manacles* (see *ante*), in May, 1855, the scene of the shipwreck of the emigrant ship 'John,' with the loss of 191 lives.

At the *Nare Point*, 1 m. S.E. of St. Anthony, occurs a grauwacke conglomerate of peculiar interest, since it encloses fragments of hornblende, but affords no trace of serpentine or diallage, although these rocks occur in mass near the point; a circumstance which seems to show that the hornblende is an older formation than the serpentine. The headland is pierced by a remarkable cavern, the roof of which is formed by an ancient beach.

*St. Anthony in Mèneage* (i. e. *stony district*), stands on a neck of land between the Helford river and the Durra, an exceedingly pretty spot. The *Church of St. Anthony* is situated on the shore at the base of a promontory called *Dinas*, and at high water is but little elevated above the surface of the sea. It originated, according to a legend, in the following manner: some persons of rank sailing from Normandy to England were overtaken by a storm, when they made a vow to St. Anthony to build him a church if he would guide the ship into a place of safety. The saint acceded to their supplication and conducted the vessel into Gillan Harbour, and the passengers, mindful of their promise, erected the church upon the spot where they landed. The small size of this parish favours the idea that it was severed from Manaccan on some occasion of this kind. The chancel may be E. E., but the rest is Early Perp.; the font, which is ornamented with angels bearing shields, is as old as the chancel. *Great and Little Dinas* are two ancient entrenchments commanding the entrance of the river,

and were occupied as military posts during the civil war of Charles. The latter was taken by Fairfax in 1646, but is now a rabbit warren. The *Helford River*, about 1 m. wide at the mouth, branches into picturesque creeks, which penetrate the country in various directions. It is said by Carew to have been in former days much frequented by pirates, "whose guilty breasts," he adds, "with an eye in their backs, look warily how they may go out again." On its shore, by Manaccan, is *Bosahan House*, T. Grylls, Esq.

*Manaccan*, i.e. "the Monks,"  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.W. has become celebrated by the discovery of titanium in its vicinity. The mineral which contained this metal was found in the stream of Tregonwell Mill, and was a titaniferous iron, which has been since called Manaccanite, or Gregorite after the name of its discoverer, the late Rev. William Gregor. *Manaccan Church* is E. Eng. (chancel and transept—the chancel roof is perhaps original, and should be noticed). The S. doorway is E. Norm., and one of the best examples in Cornwall. Out of the S. wall of the nave grows a large fig-tree—the diameter of the trunk being about 10 inches. Manaccan is also known in Cornwall as having been the residence of the *Rev. R. Polwhete*, author of a history of the county, who for several years was rector of this and the adjoining parish of St. Anthony. *Tremayne*, an old house in the parish of St. Martin, once belonged to Captain Wallis, who discovered Otaheite, and was born near Camelford. From this old seat the family of Tremayne of Heligan took their name. (Tremayne means "the town place," or "dwelling near the stone," i. e. some remarkable stone.) It is now the property of Sir R. R. Vyvyan.

*St. Mawgan in Mèneage*, 3 m. N.W., where there is a stone cross, some

1500 years old, with the inscription *Cnegumi fil. Enans. Trelowarren*, the seat of Sir R. R. Vyvyan, Bart., lies to the S. of this village. The house, a castellated building of the same date as many others in the county (circ. 1620-40), contains pictures by *Vandyke* and *Kneller*, and was probably erected early in the 17th century. One of the pictures by *Vandyke* is a portrait of Charles I., which was presented to the Vyvyans by Charles II. as a mark of gratitude for their services during the civil war. A chapel is attached to the mansion. Here the antiquary should examine some very remarkable *subterranean chambers*, at a spot called *Halligey*, 5 or 6 minutes' walk from the house of Trelowarren. The soil rises over them as if banked up, but not so much so as with a barrow. The remains, all beneath the ground, consist of a long, slightly winding passage, opening at one end to another and shorter passage (or set of chambers) at right angles to it. The present entrance, in the side of the longer passage, is modern. The sides of this long, dark, cave are of rough blocks of unhewn stone, without cement, or regularity in courses, having their crevices filled in with smaller stones. The walls bend inward till they meet the roof, formed of large blocks of stone thrown horizontally across. The passage, or gallery, runs E. and W., and is 90 ft. long, varying in breadth from 3 to 5 ft. The height is not uniform. In the middle it is 6 ft., but becomes lower at the ends. At one end a doorway, 1 ft. 4 in. high by 1 ft. 4 in. wide, with jambs and lintel each formed of a single stone, leads into a chamber 6 ft. long,—lower than the main gallery, but roofed in a similar manner. At the opposite end is the shorter gallery, running N. and S., 28 ft. long, 5 ft. 6 in. broad, and 6 ft. high. The entrance is of large stones placed somewhat regularly.

[*Dev. & Corn.*]

The arms of this gallery are subdivided by rude portals into smaller chambers; and at the N. end was the original entrance to the whole structure, now blocked by a modern hedge. The whole stood within a fort; for E. and S.E. of the mound two earthen embankments—circular, with intervening ditch—may still be traced. No stones were used here; but about 150 yds. S.W. of it is an ancient well, rudely built round somewhat after the fashion of the cave. These are the most important subterranean galleries which have as yet been discovered in Cornwall. (There are others at Treworfe, near Bolleit, and at Pendeen, both in the Land's End district, see Rte. 29, and elsewhere in the county.) All the principal galleries are high enough for a man to stand upright, but the doorways are always low; the curved gallery and the low doors seem intended to make the whole structure intricate and defensible. Similar galleries are found in Irish raths and in Scotland. There also they are always connected with entrenchments. At a place called *Gear* or *Caer*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. N. of Trelowarren, you may find a circular camp of about 14 acres, which commands the river, and is in a line with 2 smaller entrenchments. From the downs in the neighbourhood of Mawgan a fine view may be obtained over the adjacent districts. *Mawgan* is 4 m. S.E. from Helston. In the *Church* (Dec. chancel and transept, the rest later) is a hagioscope of the same character as those at Landewednack and St. Cury, but differing in detail. The Perp. tower, battlemented and pinnacled, and much enriched with shields, is the finest in this part of the country. In the S. transept are some ancient effigies of the Carminowes (temp. Edw. I.?), who claimed descent from K. Arthur, and were formerly seated on the banks of the Loe Pool. (The family of Carminowe was probably at one time the most import-

ant in the county. All Boconnoc, Lanhydrock, and Glynn in the eastern division, and Tregothnan and Loe Pool in the west, belonged to them. A portion of their house at Lanhydrock, called "Col-madoc," now a cottage, still remains; and their name is kept there by a cross-road, yet called Carminowe Cross.) In the N. aisle is a monument to Sir Richard Vyvyan (1696), and the sword which he loyally wielded in the Rebellion. The encampment of Gear has its legend of that period. A Mr. Bogans, of St. Keverne, having posted himself on the spot in military array, was deserted by his men when the enemy approached, and forced to fly in hot haste to the coast for concealment. His adventure is remembered to this day as *The Gear Rout*.

Proceeding on our route from Helston towards Marazion—

1½ A road on the l. leads to *Porthleven*, a small seaport situated in the centre of the Mount's Bay, and about 1½ m. W. of the Loe Bar. The harbour has been constructed at a great expense, and, from its position on a wild dangerous coast, would be of extreme value if more easy of access. In tempestuous weather, however, when such a refuge is required, it is scarcely possible to enter it, since the mouth is narrow, and the sea sets into it with extreme violence. The geologist will find much to interest him in the rugged shore of this neighbourhood, especially some fine sections of trap dikes cutting the slate. At

*Trewavas Head*, W. of Porthleven (Trewavas, i. e. "dwelling of the mole," "shaped like a mole-hill"), granite, extending from Tregonning and Godolphin Hill, abuts upon the sea in magnificent cliffs. On this imposing headland are the remains of a forsaken mine, formerly worked under the sea; a columnar pile of

granite called the *Bishop Rock*; and a *raised beach*, associated with rocks worn smooth by the waves, though now far above their reach.

1 m. *St. Breage* (pronounced Bra-gue), said to have been founded by St. Breaca, an Irish saint. 1½ m. N.E. of it is the tin-mine of *Huel Vor* (i. e. *great work*), at one time considered the richest tin-mine in the county. Lodes have been here found of the unusual width of 30 ft., and so rich withal as to reward the adventurers with a clear profit of 10,000% in 3 months. The old workings extend for more than a mile and a quarter under-ground. The *Church* is interesting as containing the remains of *Mrs. Godolphin*, the "dearest friend" of John Evelyn, who has "consecrated her worthy life to posterity." (Evelyn's 'Life of Mrs. Godolphin' has been edited by Dr. Wilberforce, Bp. of Winchester. Notice in the ch. some old helmets with the dolphin crest of the Godolphins. In this neighbourhood, on N. an insulated mass of granite, separated by a channel of slate from the granitic district of Wendron and Crowan, constitutes the striking eminences of

*Tregonning* (properly *Tregonan Hill* (596 feet) and *Godolphin Hill* (495 feet), which rise from bases desolated by the miner. The former (properly *Tre-Conan* = Conan's dwelling) is crowned by the earth-work of a hill-castle—the inner vallum 15 ft. high, was faced externally with rude rubble masonry—and shelter from westerly gales the old mansion of *Godolphin*, which is situated below it on the eastern side. This is a quadrangular building of granite studded with windows, and fronted by a handsome portico. It formerly belonged to the family of Godolphin, which became extinct in 1785, and is now the property of the Duke of Leeds and occupied as a farmhouse. It is a venerable object, grey with age, but is closely beset by mining works. The curious mode of claim



ing a reserved rent for the lords of the manor of Lamburne, mentioned by Hals and Davies Gilbert, is still observed here on Candlemas Day. The minister of Queen Anne, connected by marriage with the great Duke of Marlborough, was the most eminent of the Godolphin family. Part of this hill is worked for china-clay, which is shipped at St. Michael's Mount and Porthleven. These quarries were the first to be opened in this country, and they supplied the clay with which the earliest Plymouth china was made. The northern side of Tregonning has been lately brought under the plough. Godolphin Hill is the site of *Huel Vor*, or the *Great Work tin-mine*. Various etymologies have been proposed for the name of Godolphin: "Godawth," half-melted, dissolved, in allusion to the soft granite or kaolin, and "goon," a down; or "Godawth" and "gwypp," white; or "Coed," woods, and "alcan," tin. Neither of these seems entirely satisfactory.

2 m. rt. is the village of *Germoe* (pop. 1015), founded, according to tradition, by *Germoch*, a king of Ireland, who is said to have landed at Hayle in the year 460. The Church is Dec., originally cruciform, but a Perp. N. aisle has taken the place of the transept. Notice the gable cross of the porch and the grotesque corbels. Notice also on the N. side of the churchyard a singular structure, popularly known as *St. Germoe's Chair*, and said to have been built by the Millitons of Pengersick. It is a stone seat, placed in a recess, which is ornamented with pointed arches, pillars, and the rude sculpture of a human head. About 1 m. l. of the road, in a bottom near the coast, stands

*Pengersick Castle*, consisting of two towers (temp. Hen. VIII.), which were once united to a castellated edifice. The larger is built in three stories, and the other contains a

winding flight of stairs which lead to the summit of the tower. The walls, which are loopholed, are lined with a wainscoting, decorated with carving, and inscribed with several quaint pieces of poetry, illustrated by paintings, much defaced, and now hardly intelligible. On one of the panels, under a rude representation of water dropping from a rock, with the title "*Perseverance*," is or was the following poetical effusion:—

"What thing is harder than the rock?

What softer is than water cleere?

Yet wyll the same with often droppe

The hard rock perce, as doth a spere;

Even so, nothing so hard to attayne,

But may be hadd with labour and payne."

A paraphrase of the well-known lines of Ovid,—

"Quid magis est saxo durum, quid mollius unda?

Dura tamen molli saxa cavantur aqua."

The following lines illustrate another picture, representing a blind man carrying a lame man on his back:

"The one nedith the other ys helpe.

The lame, wyche lacketh for to goo,

Is borne upon the blinde ys back,

So mutually, between them twoo,

The one supplieth the other's lack;

The blinde to laime doth lend ys might,

The laime to blinde doth yeld his sight."

*Pengersick*, or *Pen-giveras-ike*, signifies the *head ward of the cove*. According to tradition it was built in the reign of Henry VIII., by a merchant, who, as the story goes, acquired so large a fortune at sea, that, when he loaded an ass with his gold, the weight of it broke the poor animal's back. At the latter end of this monarch's reign it is said to have been purchased by a Mr. Milliton, who, having slain a man privately, immured himself in this castle to escape the consequences of his crime. The botanist may find *Silene Anglica*, or English catch-fly, in the neighbouring corn-fields.

At *Sidney Cove*, below the castle, a mine has been opened, on which has been bestowed the good historic

name of *Sidney Godolphin*. Further W., between Pengersick and Cuddan Point, is

*Prussia Cove*, so named from a smuggler, who here constructed and mounted in the cliff a formidable battery; but, to disguise and favour his real occupation, acted as landlord at an adjoining public-house, called the *King of Prussia*. At length Carter, for such was his name, came to blows with the authorities, and, unmasking his guns, fired into the Fairy sloop of war, which thereupon sent its boats against the battery, and destroyed it. In the time of Carter, about 1780, the smuggler was regarded almost in the light of a merchant, and such was the latitude allowed him by law, that no goods could be seized above high-water mark. Immediately W. of this bay is the romantic recess called *Bessie's Cove*.

400 yds. beyond Pengersick lane end, in a field called *Tremenkeverne*, l. of the road, lie several large blocks of an iron gritstone known by the same name, and connected with the following legend. In the olden time, when saints were rife in Cornwall, St. Just of the Land's End paid a visit to St. Keverne, who, residing near the Lizard, entertained him hospitably for several days. After St. Just's departure, however, St. Keverne missed sundry pieces of plate, and, suspecting the honesty of his late guest, hastened after him to ascertain the correctness of his surmises. Upon passing over Crousa Down the idea of resistance flashed across his mind, and he forthwith pocketed three large stones, each weighing about a quarter of a ton, and thus armed continued the pursuit. He overtook his saintly brother at a short distance from Breage, and immediately charged him with the robbery. St. Just feigned great astonishment at so serious an accusation, high words ensued, and from

words the disputants soon came to blows. St. Keverne, however, so plied his pocket ammunition, that the affray was shortly terminated by the flight of St. Just, who, making the most of his heels, disburdened himself as he ran of the missing articles. The fight being thus satisfactorily concluded, St. Keverne had no further need of his cumbersome weapons, and accordingly left them on the ground, where they remain to this day, unquestionable monuments of saintly prowess. It is a curious circumstance that the sienitic rock, of which the boulders are composed, and which is called iron-stone from its excessive hardness, is foreign to this district, whilst blocks of it are scattered over Crousa Down in the greatest abundance. Possibly these boulders were ice-borne from the North.

At *Cuddan* (i. e. dark, gloomy) *Point* the geologist will find trappean rocks associated with argillaceous slate in a manner that would lead the observer to assign them a contemporaneous origin. The dark headland bears some resemblance to the promontory of the Start.

E. of Cuddan Point, a short  $\frac{1}{2}$  m., is *Bessie's Cove*, a rocky recess, and home of fishermen—a very romantic spot. A fisherman's cottage stands above the precipice, and below are caverns, over which hang branches of the tamarisk. The largest cave has lately been filled up, since it threatened to undermine the cottage. Through it the fishermen used to draw up their gear from the shore and by its means in the winter they procured a number of starlings and other birds, which had sheltered in it to hybernate. When the mouth of the cavern was closed by seaweed they stretched a net over the aperture above, and thus entrapped the birds, as many as 500 of which have thus been taken at once.

*Acton Castle* is situated upon the cliffs W. of Cuddan Point. The lo-

cality is wild and unsheltered, and the castle commands a prospect of extraordinary beauty. It was erected as a marine residence by the late John Stackhouse, Esq., and was for some years occupied by the late Admiral Praed.

Rt. a lane to *Goldsithney*, a village (on the Camborne and Marazion road) distinguished for its annual fair on Aug. 5, and for a beautiful view of the Mount and Mount's Bay, which first greet the traveller from the Goldsithney hills; l. a lane to *St. Perran-uthnoe* (i. e. Perran the elevated or "highest"), on the coast between Cuddan Point and Marazion. The *Church* is mainly Perp. (the chancel rebuilt, 1861), and has some curious sculptured heads as the terminations of the hood mould of the S. door. The square granite font is of early date. Near it is a rocky recess in which a Cornish legend lands an ancestor of the Trevelyan, who, according to the story, was swept into the sea with the fabled Lyonesse and its 140 churches, and was borne to this cove by the marvellous swimming of his horse.

After passing Perran-uthnoe, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Marazion, there is a very fine view from the high ground with *Huel Halamanning* on the rt., where a road branches off for Truro and Redruth. From this point all the hills of the Land's End lie in view, and the eye ranges from Mousehole and Paul Ch. to Knull's Monument at St. Ives. In the far W. rises Chapel Cornbrea, and N. the sandy towans glitter in the sun. Between this point and the turnpike we obtain one of the best views of St. Michael's Mount in connection with the distant coast and Penzance. On the shore are the *Mount's Bay Mine*, and a rich tract of land on which the "Market Jew" turnips are grown. We now enter *Marazion*, from which *St. Michael's Mount* is to be visited (for both places, see Rte. 29, Exc. 1); and 3 m. further, *Penzance* (see Rte. 27).

## ROUTE 29.

### EXCURSIONS FROM PENZANCE.

1. Penzance to St. Michael's Mount.
2. Penzance to St. Ives, by the old road over Castell-an-Dinas, returning by the N. coast through Zennor.
3. Penzance to the Gurnard's Head, returning by Morvah and Madron, visiting Chywoon Castle, the Holed Stone, Lanyon Quoit, and Trengwainton Cairn. (For pedestrians over Carn Galva, by the Mên Stryffen, Boskednan Circle, the Holed Stone, and Lanyon).
4. Penzance to St. Just, Cape Cornwall, Botallack Mine, &c., by Sancreed, returning by Newbridge.
5. Penzance to the Land's End, returning by the Logan Rock, and Buryan.
6. Penzance to Lamorna Cove, returning by Mousehole and Newlyn.
7. The Scilly Islands.

The following excursions all radiate from Penzance as a centre, like the sticks of a fan, avoiding as much as possible travelling twice over the same road. A tolerable coast road, however, runs nearly round the peninsula from St. Ives by the Gurnard's Head, Morvah, Pendeen, St. Just, Land's End, and the Logan Rock. Taking this road, ladies would scarcely find sufficient sleeping accommodation, except at the Land's End, or St. Just. The "rougher sex," if not too exacting, might do so at any of the above places, except



Gurnard's Head. The cliff scenery is by far the finest thing in the district ; but it must be remembered that by this road nothing is seen except what is on the coast.

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1. *Penzance to St. Michael's Mount*: 3 m. by road, 2 m. by water ; or by train to Marazion Road Stat., 1 m. from the Mount. By going at low tide the necessity of having a boat will be avoided.

The road to St. Michael's Mount leaves Penzance by its suburb *Chyandour*,—*Chy-an-dour*, i. e., "house by the water"—in which are the smelting-house and tannery of the Messrs. Bolitho. It crosses *Chyandour Brook*, which descends in a muddy stream from *Ding-Dong tin-mine*. It then starts fairly for Marazion, in view of the bay and its fabled Mount, and runs by the side of the rly. along the margin of the shore called the Eastern Green. On the l. are the range of hills on which Gulval and Ludgvan are situated, and a low tract of boggy land called *the Marsh*, a part of which was drained about 60 years ago, by Dr. Moyle of Marazion, who was presented for his enterprise with the gold medal of the Soc. of Arts. This marsh, consisting mainly of a bed of peat from 3 to 8 ft. thick, covers a bed of sea-sand 12 ft. deep, and below that a so called "submarine forest"—oaks and hazel prostrate, and lying in all directions. A similar "forest" extends W. of Penzance for some distance. On the Eastern Green the botanist may find some rare plants, viz. *Panicum dactylum*, *Alisma damasonium*, and *Santolina maritima*; and in the marshes l. of the road, *Illecebrum verticillatum*, *Exacum filiforme*, and an uncommon variety of *Senecio Jacobæa*. He may also observe several plants of a local character, viz. *Neottia spiralis* (*Lady's Tresses*), *Euphorbia*

*peplus*, and *E. paralias* or *Sea Spurge*, on the green; *Alisma ranunculoides*, *Drosera longifolia*, and *Scutellaria minor* in the marshes. On the beach he may find *Bulimus acutus*, a shell almost peculiar to our S.W. counties. The road passes along the shore to

*Marazion*, or *Market-Jew*, a name still applied to it by the country people (*Inn*, the *Star*), a town in ancient times supported by the pilgrims who resorted to the shrine of St. Michael. Marazion (pop. 1545) is generally said to have been named by the Jews, who had here their market for tin, and called this their place of rest, "*Mara-Zion*," the "*Bitter-Zion*." The name is, however, in all probability from "*marghas*," "*maras*" (Cornish), a *market*. *Ion* and *iou* are both plural terminations; so that "*marghas-ion*," and "*marghas-iou*," both signify the "*markets*," and afford satisfactory etymologies for both "*Marazion*" and "*Market-Jew*." That Marazion was a very ancient smelting place for tin is proved by the discovery, in 1849, of the fragments of a bronze furnace within a rude building of unhewn stones near the western boundary of the town. (See Edmonds' '*Land's End District*,' *J. R. Smith*, 1862.) The town was pillaged by the French in the reign of Hen. VIII., and again by the Cornish rebels in that of Edward VI., and owing to the suppression of the priory, and the growing importance of Penzance, it never recovered its former prosperity. The chapel here was built in 1861. The parish Church is *St. Hilary*, 1 m. E., burnt, except the tower, in 1853. This is of Early Dec. date, and very handsome. During the rebuilding, fragments of early work were found, showing that the original ch. had been much more ornamented than any now existing in W. Cornwall. The geologist will find between this place and the Greeb Point, at low water, the back of a fault well dis-

played. It may be remarked that Marazion is known for the production of a delicious species of turnip. A causeway 400 yds. long, but flooded 8 hrs. out of the 12 by the tide, runs from the beach to

*St. Michael's Mount*, skirting on the rt. an insulated mass of greenstone, resting on clay-slate, called the *Chapel Rock*, and once crowned with a chapel, at which the pilgrim halted before climbing the Mount. There are now no traces of such a building; but Leland mentions "a lytle chapel yn the sand nere by the towne toward the Mount." At the base of the Mount lies a fishing-town of 38 houses (4 of them uninhabited) with a Pop. of 132), furnished with a harbour capable of admitting vessels of 500 tons, and visited in 1846 by the Queen and P. Albert; an event commemorated by a metal tablet in the wall of the E. pier, and by a brass footstep marking the spot on which her Majesty placed her foot on landing. From this village the hill rises abruptly to a height of 195 ft., its margin of sea being about 1 m. in circumf. On the W. side the rock scenery is of a romantic description; and a descent should be made to the water's edge. There are steps in the sea wall (and a raised beach adjoining), and at low tide you may scramble round to another flight on the E. side. The geologist will observe that the granite is vertically divided, and that the intermediate spaces are filled principally with quartz, but they also contain wolfram, oxide of tin, topazes, apatite, schorl, a kind of tin pyrites, and other minerals. The body of the hill is of granite, but its northern base of slate; and from this circumstance, as exhibiting various phenomena at the junction of these formations, this rock of *St. Michael* has excited more geological controversy than any mountain of the world. The structure which has attached to

it such importance is to be seen on its water-worn margin—on the N.W., where 2 irregular patches of granite are bedded in the slate, and on the S.E., where veins of quartz traverse both the granite and the slate. It supported the old hypothesis of the contemporaneous origin of these formations, but is now explained as the result of the following series of events:—1. The granite was violently projected through the slate in a state of fusion. 2. The adjoining slate was dissevered by the heat, and the fluid granite pressed into the fissures, and both the granite and slate, as they gradually cooled, were rent by contraction. 3. The partings were afterwards filled by mineral substances. The botanist may find the *Tamarisk*, *Asplenium marinum* and *lanceolatum*, and *Inula Helelenium*.

The visitor ascends to the castle on the summit by a rocky path, at the foot of which is a draw-well about 6 fath. deep, and a little way up a tank called the *Giant's Well*. Higher, the approach is commanded by a cross-wall with embrasures, terminated by a picturesque ruin which once served the purpose of a sentry-box; remains which have an ancient appearance, but have been built since the use of gunpowder. Beyond this defence the stranger finds himself upon a platform armed with 2 batteries, the cannon bearing the shield of *St. Aubyn*. An open flight of steps leads to a small saluting battery of brass guns, and to the portal of the castle. The principal rooms are the hall and the chapel. The *hall* was the refectory of the monks, and is now called the *Chevy Chase Room*, because surrounded by a cornice representing the chase of the boar, stag, bull, fox, ostrich, hare, and rabbit. At the upper end of this apartment are the royal arms and date 1660; at the lower the escutcheon of *St. Aubyn*. The door is old and of Perp. date; the

oaken roof in the style of that of Crosby Hall, with a heavy pendent, out of proportion, hanging from the centre, was added in 1826, and cannot be admired. Here are a Glastonbury chair, which is at least as authentic a relic as that formerly at Strawberry Hill; another chair of dark wood, richly carved, with a bas-relief representing Susanna and the Elders; a curious large corner chair; and a clock, said to have come from Godolphin House when that mansion was dismantled. The chapel is of Perp. date, with a tower on the N. side. The windows are Ear. Perp., except the E. window, which is modern. The stalls were put up in 1804. The chandelier deserves notice; the centre part represents St. Michael, surmounted by the Virgin and Child. During the repairs a low Gothic doorway was discovered in the S. wall: it was closed by masonry, and had been concealed by a platform, but, upon being opened, revealed a flight of steps leading to a vault, in which were found the bones of a large man but no traces of a coffin; a mysterious circumstance which gave rise to many conjectures as to the fate of the individual who had been here immured. From the chapel a staircase leads to the top of the tower, which should be ascended for the sake of the prospect, and also for a view of the stone lantern on its S.W. angle. This tower, dating from the early part of the 15th centy., is the most ancient portion of the building, and the loftiest. Its summit is 250 ft. above the sands. The lantern is popularly called *St. Michael's Chair*, since it will just allow of one person sitting down in it; but this, a common feat, is not devoid of risk, as the lantern projects, and it requires a dexterous movement of the body to return to the tower. Ladies, however, not unfrequently find courage for the adventure, as there is a conceit that the husband or wife who first obtains a

seat in this chair will thereby gain the ascendancy in domestic affairs. It was undoubtedly a stone lantern or beacon, by which the fishermen were guided to their port in the winter; the grooves for the glass, and holes for the bars, remaining distinct, (The will of Sir John Arundell, 1433, gives 13s. 4d. to the light of St. Michael in the Mount, and the same sum "operi cancellarie ibidem faciende." A similar light-house existed on the top of the chapel of St. Nicholas at Ilfracombe.) The dwelling-rooms are principally remarkable for the wild views they command, and for their retirement, which is alone disturbed by the deep murmur of the sea, or the noise of the howling wind. The drawing-rooms, erected by the late Sir John St. Aubyn, upon the site of the ancient conventual buildings, are surrounded by an elevated and broad terrace with an open granite parapet, and contain some family portraits, besides a very pretty picture by *Opie* of his niece Miss Burns, and another by the same artist of Dolly Pentreath. At the E. end of the building is a handsome cross, and on the S. side a garden. The abominable Roman cement with which the walls are desecrated was part of the "decoration" of 1826.

With respect to the natural, ecclesiastical, and military history of this interesting spot, the following brief particulars must suffice. Its old Cornish name, according to Carew, was *Caraclowse in Cowse*, "carreg cleug in coes," usually interpreted the *Grey Rock in the Wood*; and seems to favour the tradition that the mount was once clothed with trees and situated some distance from the sea. This may possibly have been so; but at a remote geological period. The first mention of the Cornish name occurs in Carew's 'Survey,' published in 1602, and it cannot be traced higher. There was, however, an older tradition that the mount once stood in a forest.



William of Worcester, '125 years before Carew, asserts it positively, and gives the mount the English name of the "Hoar rock in the wood." Prof. Max Müller ('Chips,' vol. iii.) shows that Worcester confounds the traditions of the Norman Mount St. Michael with the early history of the Cornish. A book belonging to the former house had been transferred to Cornwall—and the history was used by Worcester as that of the Priory and Mount he was visiting. It is certain that the Norman Mount was believed to have been anciently surrounded by forests and meadows—and a comparison of the old chronicle of Mt. St. Michael, quoted by Mabilon, with the words of William of Worcester, shows that the description is the same in both. Prof. Müller considers that the English name arose in the monastery from a confusion between the two places. The Cornish name does not, he suggests, mean the "Hoar Rock in the wood," but "the Old Rock of the tomb"; and "Mons Tumba in Cornubia," "St. Michael in Tumbâ," are used to describe the Cornish mount, after it became connected with the mount in Normandy—frequently called "Tumba." Thus the supposed authority for the surrounding forest vanishes altogether,—and Mr. Pengelly's theory that the Cornish name proved that the mount must have been converted from a promontory into an island since Cornwall was inhabited by a people speaking the Cornish language, disappears just as completely. If the mount was ever surrounded by wood it must have been in days when the submerged forest of Mounts Bay was flourishing, and this takes us back to the age of the Mammoth and Mastodon. At a very early time this romantic eminence was consecrated to religion. Old legends assert that the archangel St. Michael appeared to some hermits upon one of its crags; and tradition, pointing to a

large rock on the western side, as the spot where this vision was seen, has given it the appellation of *St. Michael's Chair*, a name erroneously transferred to the lantern on the tower. Milton in his 'Lycidas,' has alluded to this apparition in the following lines:—

"Or whether thou, to our moist vows deny'd,  
Sleep'st by the fable of Bellerus old,  
Where the great vision of the guarded Mount  
Looks toward Namancos and Bayona's hold,  
Look homeward, angel, now, and melt with  
ruth,  
And, O ye dolphins, waft the hapless youth."

We have notices of the Mount having been a hallowed spot long before Edward the Confessor granted it to St. Michael in Normandy, and there is a legend that in the 5th centy. St. Keyne, a damsel of royal birth, came here on a pilgrimage to the shrine of its tutelary saint. At the Conquest, Edward's monastery fell to the share of Robert Earl of Mortain, who bore the standard of St. Michael in the Norman host, and who confirmed the grant which had already been made by the Confessor, bestowing St. Michael's Mount in Cornwall on the great Benedictine House of St. Michael "in periculo maris" on the opposite coast of Normandy. The Cornish St. Michael's was at first a mere cell; but afterwards obtained a distinct corporate character, and had a convent, a seal, and a perpetual prior. (See *Oliver's* 'Monast. Diocesis Exon.' There is no evidence whatever for the assertion made by Nichols and others, that the monks here were Gilbertines, whose rules permitted nuns under the same roof.) The rock and buildings are on a small scale compared to those of St. Michael's in Normandy; but it is probable that the resemblance of the two rocks suggested the grant of Edward the Confessor.

Both Mounts were fortresses as well as religious houses; both contained garrisons as well as convents; and it is remarkable that the same

tradition of extensive lands and forests submerged by the sea, is current of both (but see *ante*). The priory here (as a distinct corporation) was not taken possession of under the acts for suppressing alien priories, temp. Hen. IV. and V.; but under the authority of parliament it was transferred by Hen. V. to the new monastery of Sion, to which it belonged until the Dissolution. After that period the families of Arundell of Lanherne, Milliton, Harris, Cecil, and Basset, became successively its proprietors, and about the year 1660, it was sold to the St. Aubyns. It is now the residence of J. St. Aubyn, Esq., M.P. for W. Cornwall, who has here received the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and other royal personages. In 1865 and 1866 the Mount was struck by lightning; and considerable damage was done to the interior on both occasions.

The military annals of the Mount commence with King Richard's captivity, when Henry de la Pomeroy gained possession of the place, and held it in the interest of John. Upon the return of the king, however, the garrison surrendered, and, according to the tradition, Pomeroy, in despair, caused himself to be bled to death. In the reign of Edward IV. the Earl of Oxford and some companions, having fled from the field of Barnet, approached the Mount under the disguise of pilgrims, and thus effecting an entrance, prepared to defend themselves to the last extremity. They repulsed several attacks by the sheriff of the county, Sir John Arundell, who was slain on the sands and buried in the Mount Church, and they resisted so manfully as to obtain a pardon. In the reign of Henry VII. Lady Catherine Gordon, the wife of Perkin Warbeck, here found a temporary asylum, from which she was taken by Lord Daubeney, and delivered to the king. Again, during the rising of the Western Counties in 1549

(Edward VI.), the Mount attracted the notice of the country, when its Governor, Humphrey Arundell of Lanherne, having joined the rebels, it was taken by a party for the king, but retaken by the insurgents, who, passing the sands at low water, stormed the base of the hill, and then the summit, by carrying trusses of hay before them to deaden the shot. They were, however, eventually driven out, and their leader paid the penalty of his treason on the scaffold. The last event of a military nature which occurred at the Mount was its reduction by the parliamentary troops under Colonel Hammond. Upon this occasion the garrison made a stout defence under the command of Sir Francis Basset, and upon capitulation obtained permission to retire to the Isles of Scilly. For the antiquary the Mount of St. Michael possesses additional interest as having been considered the *Iktis* of Diod. Siculus, to which the Greek merchants traded for tin. This, however, is at least doubtful; and if the island can be identified at all, Wight (*Vectis*) seems to have the best claim. But it is probable that the 'Ictis' of Diodorus represents more than one insulated "emporium" for tin. (See *Introd.* for some remarks on this subject, and on the supposed intercourse of the Phœnicians with Cornwall.) It would seem that old Cornish tradition assigned the building of the first "castle" on the Mount to the Giant Cormoran—killed by the famous Giant-queller Jack, of whom the rhyme ran;—

"This is the valiant Cornishman  
Who slew the Giant Cormoran."

The grave of this giant's wife, who, when the castle was in building, was killed by her husband because she brought in her apron a mass of greenstone for the walls, instead of granite—is held to be *Chapel Rock* (*ante*)—the greenstone of which fell when Cormoran attacked her.

2. *Penzance to St. Ives by the old road over Castell-an-Dinas, returning by the N. coast through Zennor.*

There are three ways of going to St. Ives. (a) By train to *St. Ives-road Station*, distant 4 m. from St. Ives. (No conveyances, public or private, are to be obtained at the station. Omnibuses run between Hayle and St. Ives from some of the trains.) (b) By the new turnpike road through Lelant, following very much the line of the railway as far as St. Ives-road Station. By this road St. Ives is about 10 m. from Penzance. (c) By the old road over Castell-an-Dinas, which, though rough and hilly, is by far the most beautiful, and amply repays the traveller for any inconvenience arising from the badness of the road. It leaves Penzance by its eastern entrance, passes through Chyandour, and turns immediately to the left at the back of *Ponsandane*, R. F. Bolitho, Esq.; and *Pendré*, J. St. Aubyn, Esq., M.P. Turning off from the Zennor road, we enter the village of Gulval. The ch. (restored 1857) is  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the eastward, and is remarkable for the great inclination (northward) of its chancel. In the churchyard is a cross of the usual Cornish type. St. Gulval was Bp. of St. Malo (?) in the 6th centy. From Gulval village commences a long climb of 2 m. over the shoulder of Castell-an-Dinas.

The entrance on the left, soon after leaving Gulval, is *Kenegie*, formerly the seat of a younger branch of the Harris family of Hayne, near Liffon, in Devon (many of whose monuments are in Gulval ch.), but now belonging to W. Coulson, Esq., the eminent surgeon. The views of Mount Bay, during the whole of the ascent, are most beautiful. At the nearest point to the top of *Castell-an-Dinas* there is a footpath on l., leading up to it

across three or four fields, about 10 minutes' walk. The carriage must be left in the road. We are now 735 ft. above the sea, in a position intermediate between the two channels, and commanding a superb panorama. On a clear day to the eastward, between Trink and Treerobben Hills, the lighthouse on Trevoise Head can be seen. Inland from it Roughtor and Brown Willy are said to be visible, but are not easily made out by persons unacquainted with the country. The round hill on the cliff short of Trevoise is St. Agnes Beacon. Beneath us, still to the E., is the great mining field of Redruth and Camborne, with its numerous population dotted in white houses about it. Above it is Carn Brê, with the Dunstanville pillar on it.

To the S. is the expanse of Mount's Bay from Mousehole to the Lizard, with Penzance and the Mount almost at our feet.

To the W. Buryan Tower rises conspicuously, and the high hills of Sanceed Beacon and Chapel Carn Brê, which overlooks the Land's End; while to the N., over Towednack, a small patch of the Bristol Channel can be seen between the hills.

The summit of Castell-an-Dinas is crowned with a circular fortification, similar to the one at Chûn (see next Exc.), but not so perfect; in the centre of it there is a modern watch-tower or "folly," probably built with stones taken from the walls of the old camp. The castle consisted originally of 2 very thick concentric stone walls, with a space of about 30 ft. between them. Beyond these walls, at a distance of about 40 ft., was an external vallum of earth and stones; and without again is another strong wall toward the west, reaching nearly half round the castle. In Borlase's time there were many circular enclosures within the central area, each about 7 yds. diam., formed by walls only 2 or 3 ft. high. (*Ed-*



monds's 'Land's End District.') Between the camp and the road, close to the footpath, is the modern grave and monument of a gentleman who preferred this airy situation to the "snug lying" of a churchyard.

Returning to the carriage we soon descend to Nancelledre, a small village in the valley, thence to Chypons. 1 m. 1., as we rise the hill, is the *Church of Towednack*. [This ch. is late, with the exception of an E. Eng. chancel arch—a rare feature in Cornish churches. The massive cornice and stringcourse of the low tower, "though plain, are very effective, and in harmony with the rugged desolation of the spot."—*E. Godwin*. The plaster of the internal walls encourages the growth of a rare alga, *Oscillatoria cyanea*. "It grows here abundantly, clothing the walls with a beautiful light sky-blue colour."—*Blight*.] Notice the granite block which forms one of the benches in the porch. It bears a double cross, incised, and is probably an early sepulchral monument. The names of the farms between Chypons and Towednack are curious: Amalebria, Amalwidden, Amalveor, Biggletuben, Skelywadden, and Coldharbour. Passing over the shoulder of Trink Hill, we approach *Halsetown*, a curious village of detached houses, with a very pretty ch. (built 1846). The road passes through Halsetown, and enters St. Ives by its western entrance, the one the traveller will probably leave it by; we recommend him, therefore, to turn away to the right before reaching Halsetown, and by a winding lane to come out into the St. Ives and Lelant road, between Trevethow and Weal Providence, just above Carrack Gladden beach, where the Maidenhair fern grows. (See *post*.) The traveller will thus enter St. Ives from the S. "The slopes and banks between St. Ives and Lelant are very beautiful from the abundance of blue, red, and white varieties of Columbine, *Aqui-*

*legia vulgaris*. Near St. Ives may be found *Statice Dodartii* and *Orobancha barbata*."—*Blight's 'Week at Land's End.'*

The houses of St. Ives (*Inns*: Western Hotel; St. Ives Hotel; Pop. 7027) lie nestling on the very skirt of the sea, and with the blue sky and ocean (the dim coast-line running up to Trevoze Head, a distance of 30 m.), the green tints of the shallows, and the sparkle of the bright yellow sandy shore, form altogether a very pleasing picture. The traveller may gaze at this gem of western scenery with yet greater interest when he learns that it has been compared, as seen from this point, with a Greek village; and it must be admitted that "the charm of blended and intermingled land and sea, the breaking waves and changing brightness of the resounding ocean, amidst picturesque cliffs richly tinged with aërial hues," which have been said to characterise Grecian scenery, here lend their aid to complete the resemblance. A descent into the streets, or rather lanes, will, however, somewhat qualify his admiration, although in this respect there is no want of resemblance to the Greek type. The town is the head-quarters of the pilchard fishermen (refer to *Introduction*), and therefore tainted with the effluvia of the cellars. Tradition assigns its foundation to St. Ia, the daughter of an Irish chieftain, and companion of St. Piran in his missionary expedition to Cornwall. According to the legend, St. Piran landed, about the year 460, at Pendinas, where Tewdor, the king of the country, had a palace; and Dinan, a lord of his court, at the request of St. Ia, built a church at the same place. As a fishing station, St. Ives is likewise patronised by St. Leonard, to whom there was once a chapel, of which remains may still be seen near the pier. It is now used for storing away fishing-tackle.

The town of those early days stood on the promontory, where walls and other ruins have been found beneath the sand.

The *Church* (Henry V., VI.) stands close to the beach, and is sprinkled by the sea during gales of wind. It is built of granite, and contains a curious 13th-centy. font, and according to tradition the bones of St. Ia. The waggon-roof is very handsome, elaborately carved, and has figures of angels at the springing of the braces; there are also some good carved bench-ends; a portion of the screen remains which was presented by Ralph Clies, the master-smith at the building of the ch., and bears the supposed portraits of himself and his wife, and the implements of his trade. There is a *cross* in the ch.-yard.

The *pier* was constructed in 1767, by Smeaton, the architect of the Eddystone lighthouse; and a *break-water* was commenced 1816, but abandoned after an outlay of 5000*l.* It would have rendered the bay, which is now exposed to the N. and E., a secure anchorage. The project, however, may yet be carried out, as the completion of the break-water was recommended by a Committee of the House of Commons in 1859, and the fitness of St. Ives for a harbour of refuge is still under consideration. The harbours of Hayle, Portreath, and St. Agnes are within the jurisdiction of this port.

There are several mines in the vicinity of St. Ives. The *St. Ives Consols*, situated close to the town, is one of the largest tin concerns in the county, and remarkable for a lode of extraordinary size, which is known as the Carbona, and has been worked full 60 ft. in length, breadth, and height. The neighbourhood bristles with rugged rock-strewn hills, of which *Rosewall*, S.W., has a logan stone on its eastern summit. An eminence to the S., and

545 ft. above the sea, is crowned by a monument erected 1782, by one Knill, an eccentric bencher of Gray's Inn. This person originally intended it as a mausoleum for his remains, but he revoked this intention, and left his body by will to the anatomists of London. The structure consists of a granite pyramid, on one side of which is inscribed "Johannes Knill, 1782;" on another, "Resurgam;" and on a third, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Knill died in 1811, leaving directions that, at the end of every 5 years, a matron and 10 maidens dressed in white should walk in procession, with music, from the market-house to this pyramid, around which they should dance, singing the 100th Psalm. He bequeathed for the purpose of perpetuating this custom some lands, which are vested in the officiating minister, the mayor, and the collector of the port of St. Ives. At the foot of the hill is *Tregenna*, the seat of H. Lewis Stephens, Esq. The house is a castellated building, erected in 1774, and commands the beautiful shore-scene of St. Ives Bay. Among the plants of this neighbourhood the botanist will notice *Exacum filiforme*, and the rare and elegant fern *Adiantum capillus Veneris*. This latter grows in a damp cave on Carrack Gladden beach, about half way between Hayle and St. Ives. The cave until lately was festooned and lined with Maidenhair; but the ferns have been, to a great extent, destroyed by the "natives," in order to increase the value of plants they have for sale. The cave might, and should, be closed by an iron grating. *Helix inoculosa* and *H. pisana*, or Banded-snail, both rare shells, and the latter confined in England to this locality, are to be found on the sandhills. St. Ives, which is the only parliamentary borough in this district, was incorporated 1639, mainly through the exertions of Francis Basset, of Tehidy, who, as M.P. for

the borough, presented to the town the "loving cup" which graces the mayor's table at the meetings of the corporation. It is surmounted by the figure of a man in armour resting on the shield of the Bassets. It is of silver gilt, and bears the following inscription:—

"If any discord 'twixt my friends arise  
Within the borough of beloved St. Ives,  
It is desyred that this my cup of love  
To everie one a peacemaker may prove;  
Then I am blest to have given a legacie  
So like my harte unto posteritie.

FRANCIS BASSET, 1640."

The town seal, the gift of James Praed of Trevethow, 1690, represents an ivy-branch. In 1647 St. Ives was ravaged by the plague, which swept away nearly a third of its inhabitants. It, however, escaped the cholera. It was the birthplace (1713) of *Jonathan Toup*, the editor of *Longinus*.

The return journey to Penzance by Zennor is about 11 or 12 m. of hilly road, and will take nearly 2 hours. The road leaves St. Ives by its western entrance, and immediately commences a long steep ascent; the views, however, from which, seawards and eastwards, are exceedingly beautiful in clear bright weather. On reaching St. Ives Consols (the road goes through the middle of the mine), a road turns l. to Towdenack and Halsetown (the road, indeed, from which we diverged before reaching the latter village). Our road still ascends: on l., *Trevalgan Hill* (Trev-alcan = place of tin), a fine rough hill covered with granite boulders. A fine view backwards, from the highest point of the road, before it descends again, should be noticed. The road now winds along, having rough granite hills and furzy crofts on the l., a great expanse of sea  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the rt.; the cliffs of no great height, but an ugly neighbourhood for a ship in a storm.

The hill over *Zennor* is covered

with remarkable horizontally divided masses of granite in many places, reminding one of the Cheesewring. Here, too, is *Zennor Quoit*, the finest cromlech in the district. It lies on an elevated plain, nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. E. of Zennor ch., and consists of a double "kistvaen" (stone chest), with a covering slab which measures 18 ft. in length, 11 in breadth, and 48 in circumference. One end of this stone rests on the ground. It was supported by seven upright piers. The cromlech belongs to the same class as Arthur's Quoit, in Gower, South Wales, which had 10 or 11 supporters. In Borlase's time the heap of stones, 14 yds. in diameter, under which the whole structure was buried, almost reached the edge of the quoit, or horizontal slab when resting on its supporters. It seems probable that this cromlech is the largest in the British islands. The road passes within 200 yds. of Zennor ch., plain, and of no great interest, said to have been dependent on St. Michael's Mount. It contains a font of the late Dec. period, and some remains of carved bench-ends, on one of which is the figure of a mermaid. On the further side of the ch. from us (towards the sea) is a small logan stone, 19 ft. long, 3 thick, called the "Giant's Rock." "It rocks admirably if any one stands upon it on the corner nearest the church." At *Pennance*, in this parish, is a remarkable barrow, resembling the "giants' graves" in Scilly (*Gent. Mag.*, July, 1865, p. 31).

A road rt. leads from Zennor to the Gurnard's Head, about 2 m. distant, which, if pressed for time, can be combined with to-day's excursion (for description see the next Excursion); otherwise our, and the best, road turns away over the hill to the l.; from the top of the hill the Gurnard's Head can be seen and a view of both channels. The road from hence is not very interesting till near Penzance. It joins the direct road



from Penzance to the Gurnard's Head, under Mulfra Quoit. For description, see the next Excursion.

From Zennor to Penzance is about 7 m.

3. *Penzance to the Gurnard's Head, returning by Morvah and Madron, visiting Chûn Castle, the Holed Stone, Lanyon Quoit, and Trengwainton Cairn. (For pedestrians over Carn Galva, by the Mên Scryffen, Boskednan Circle, the Holed Stone, and Lanyon.)*

The *Gurnard's Head*, or *Treryn Dinas*, is a promontory on the N. coast, about 7 m. from Penzance. The direct road leaves Penzance by its E. entrance, and turning immediately to the left at Chyandour, ascends the hill towards Trevailier, instead of turning rt. to Gulval village. A fine view of St. Michael's Mount immediately after the turning.

rt. *Bleu* (i.e. parish) *Bridge*, at the bottom of the steep hill next turning on rt., a picturesque spot, with some lofty elms. At the end of the bridge (which is a mere crossing-stone (is a granite block, 6 ft. high, with the inscription, "Quenatavus Iedinui filius."

*Trevailier*, the seat of the Rev. W. Veale: the road passes under a fine avenue of trees. We are now just on the junction of the granite and slate. In the bottom, on the rt. between this place and Chyandour, we have passed probably some of the most productive land in the neighbourhood of Penzance. With the exception of a granite quarry on rt., belonging to the Messrs. Freeman, there is little of interest till we come to the turning rt. to Zennor.

The high hill on l. is *Mulfra* (*Mulfra* is a cormorant or gannet, the "Cormorant's Hill"), the summit of which is crowned with a re-

markable cromlech (called *Mulfra Quoit*), which seems to have stood originally on four uprights, like the *Chûn cromlech*: the table-stone of this appears to have been pushed, or to have slipped off, and one of the four supporters has disappeared. There is a fine view of both channels from the top of the hill.

About 1 m. after passing *Mulfra*, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. to the l. is a fallen cromlech, of the same plan as those of *Mulfra* and *Chûn*, but with the remarkable feature of a circular covering stone, diam. 4 ft. 10 in. and 5 in. thick. It is now lying on the ground. 500 yds. N. from this cromlech, and close to the village of *Bosphrennis*, is the most perfect specimen of a bee-hive hut remaining, probably in England. It consists of two chambers, one circular, 13 ft. diam.; the other, an oblong parallelogram, 9 ft. by 7, with a doorway 3 ft. 10 high, communicating with the outer chamber. In the end wall (8 ft. 6 in. high of the square chamber is a window about 1 ft. high and 4 ft. from the ground. The principal entrance faces S.W.; and not far from it is a window (? opening) in the wall of the circular chamber, with lintel and jambs. Each course of stone was stepped over that beneath it. There are remains of other huts in the immediate vicinity, and traces of rude enclosures. More perfect examples may be seen in Ireland, where a square chamber adjoining a circular one is generally believed to indicate an oratory opening from a hermit's cell. The date of this hut at *Bosphrennis* is quite uncertain.

The direct road continues straight to the *Gurnard's Head*, or rather to the village of *Trereen*, where the carriage must be left: the headland itself being  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. further across some fields, with one or two hedges to be climbed.

In preference to this road we venture to recommend travellers to follow the old St. Ives road from

Penzance as far as a place marked "Badger's Cross" on the Ordnance map (for description, see previous Excursion 2), and to take the turning 1., which will bring him out on the direct road, a little to the S. of Mulfra Quoit. He will thus be enabled to see the remains of the ancient British village of *Chysawster* (the name signifies "heap-shaped," or "bee-hive" houses). It lies on the rt. of the road, near a farm of the same name. It seems to have once been enclosed by a wall or fortification of some kind, two tolerably perfect slopes or embankments existing on the W. side. Within this embankment are about a dozen dwellings; each oval-shaped, with a very thick and strong wall of uncemented stone, surrounding an open central area, to which there is only one entrance. In the thickness of this wall three or more oval apartments are formed, each faced internally with a wall of rough masonry, and each having a doorway between 2 and 3 ft. wide, leading into the central area. The walls inclined inward towards the top, till they either met, or left but a small space to be roofed over, which was probably done with a flat stone. [The "pounds" or villages on Dartmoor, and especially Grimspound (*Devon*, Rtc. 8), should be compared; Chysawster, however, more nearly resembles the Irish "cloghauns."] Similar remains in Cornwall are Bodennar Crellas in Sancreed (see *post*), Bosphrennis in Zennor (*ante*), and Bosulow (see *post*). (For some general remarks see *Introd*). Between the "village" and Chysawster farm is a so-called cave; it may perhaps be doubted whether this is one of the habitations remaining perfect with its roof on, and its interior considerably filled up, or whether it is such a cave as that at Treewoofe (see *Exc. 6*). As with so many ancient relics all over the world, the possessors have been too

apt to look on the walls as a quarry of stones lying ready to hand.

The village lies about 3 fields in to the rt.,  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. N.W. of Chysawster farm, partly in a field, partly in the croft, and can easily be found, although the walls are now much covered with turf, furze, and broom.

The *Gurnard's Head*, like the headland of the Logan rock, has evidently, at an early time, been fortified as a cliff-castle, and, projecting far into the waves, commands an excellent view of the neighbouring coast. E. and W. this huge barrier dives sheer down into deep water, so that the heaviest seas roll in unchecked and burst upon it with terrific violence. The background of the shore is also most interesting. Hills of rock and heather, sweeping round in the form of a crescent, terminated on one side by Carnminnis, on the other by Carn Galva, enclose a great terrace extending to the cliffs. On the isthmus connecting the Gurnard's Head with the mainland are the remains of a small chapel, with the altar-stone entire. There was a holy well close by. The Gurnard's Head exhibits to those who scramble along the base of it (a feat practicable at low water) a splendid section of the strata. It is composed of slaty felspar, hornblende, and greenstone. In its vicinity the romantic cliffs of Zennor (E.) run for nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. on the junction-line of the granite and slate; and *Porthmeer* (i.e. sea-port) Cove, 1 m. W., is well known to geologists for the large size of the granite veins which there penetrate the slate. (For pedestrians see end of this Excursion.)

Returning to the carriage at Trereen, a picturesque road leads between the high lands of Carn Galva, &c., and the sea, on rt. through Morvah and Zennor mines to *Morvah*.

One of the most picturesque head-

lands passed on rt. is Bosigran Castle, once fortified, like so many of the points in the W. Within it is a flat logan rock, containing several rock basins, and measuring several yards in circumference.

Shortly before reaching Morvah, our road turns up a sharp hill to the l.: on reaching the top a fine view of both channels is gained.

$\frac{3}{4}$  m. rt. across the down, only accessible for pedestrians (the carriage had better be left at this point), is *Chywoon* (pronounced *Chûn*) castle (the name means *house on the down*), the most easterly of seven hill castles between this place and the Land's End, from which signals might be interchanged. The circle of the walls may be easily made out crowning the summit of the second hill S. of the road, just before it begins to descend towards Lanyon farm. It is somewhat similar in construction to *Caer Bran Round* (see next Exc.), but is by far the best example of a hill castle remaining in the West.

Three lines of wall exist, built of rough stones. "Stones of great size were used, carefully built together, and at some parts tall uprights were placed at tolerably regular distances, then large blocks laid horizontally between them, and on these, courses of smaller stone. This manner of building may be observed at the Bosullow huts, about a furlong from *Chûn Castle*; and on *Zennor Downs* are the remains of a circle of upright pillars with masonry of small stones between them. This kind of work will not, however, be found to prevail among the hill-castles, and it might be worthy of consideration whether it indicates early or late work."—*J. T. Blight*. The hand of the destroyer has been at work here too, and so many of the stones have been removed for building, that the circles are far less perfect than in *Borlase's* time, 100 years ago. The interior diameter, E. to W., is 125 ft.,

and N. to S., 110. Traces of divisions, or walls, exist in the interior, which *Borlase* supposes to have been huts or chambers for the shelter of the occupants of the castle. Within one of these is a well, with steps to go down to the water. The entrance, called "the iron gateway" (the walls crossing the ditches, and the arrangements for defending this gateway, should be noticed), faces W.S.W., pointing straight to

*Chûn Quoit*, a cromlech about 200 yards distant: a picturesque object, but smaller and less striking than *Lanyon Quoit* (*vid. inf.*). Its table-stone is  $12\frac{1}{2}$  ft. in length, by  $11\frac{1}{2}$  in width; a barrow of stones formerly surrounded it, as was the case with other cromlechs in Wales and Cornwall. The 3 parishes of *Morvah*, *Madron*, and *St. Just*, meet here.

At *Old Bosullow*, N. of the castle, on the slope of the hill, are some remains of a British village, similar in construction, but perhaps less perfect than those at *Chysawster*. An ancient road leads from them to the castle. The side of the hill and the plain below are covered with small barrows.

At *Bodennar*, about  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. S.E. of *Chûn Castle*, is a single dwelling called the *Crellâs* (a corruption, it has been suggested, of *Cryglâs*, a "green hillock," from its appearance, covered with turf and furze), which is worth notice. It consists of 2 circles, formed by rough strong walls, the larger circle (40 ft. from N. to S.) opening into the smaller (21 ft. from N. to S.) by a passage, 6 ft. wide, between 2 large slabs. The larger circle has 2 concentric walls, the space between which has been divided at intervals by traverse walls, one of which remains. Above the higher circle is a large green terrace.

Returning to the carriage, we descend the hill eastwards, till we come to a small stream, which crosses the



road just W. of Lanyon farm. Hence a track to the l. across *Anguidal Down* leads to the *Mên-an-tol*, or *Holed Stone*, one of 3 stones which are disposed in a straight line. It is known locally as the "Crick Stone:" it being supposed that, if a person afflicted with a crick in the back crawls 9 times through the hole, and sleeps with a sixpence under his pillow he will be cured. The *Tol-mên*, now destroyed, in Constantine parish, possessed the same charm, if the ceremony were performed on Easter-day. Of the 3 stones the centre one is 4 ft. in diameter, and 1 thick: the hole itself is 1 ft. 3 in. in diameter. The stones are easily found, as no other upright stones are in the samecroft. They lie nearly in a straight line between Lanyon farm-house and the western peak of Carn Galva, about  $\frac{1}{4}$  m. W. of the stream, which crosses the road, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. in from it.

*Mên Seryffen*, or *Screpha*, the *Written Stone*, lies in a croft under Carn Galva, and *Gwn mên Screpha*, the *Down of the Written Stone*, about 1 m. N.E. of Lanyon. It is one of the most ancient sepulchral monuments in Cornwall, supposed to date from a period antecedent to the departure of the Romans from the country. It is about 8 ft. in length, and bears the inscription "Rialobran Cunoval Fil." It is stated by Mr. Lhuyd, whose researches formed the basis of Pryce's Cornish Dictionary, that the reading in British would be *Rhiwalhvan map Kynwal*, and that such names are not uncommon in old Welsh pedigrees. He also remarks that the neighbouring parish of *Gulval* is probably called after this *Kynwal*, as he has found many such instances in Wales. The *Mên Seryffen* for a long time lay prostrate on the moor, and was thrown down by a miner digging for treasure, who nearly lost his life by the fall of the huge mass. It has (1862) been

raised, and is now a conspicuous object. The inscription can be easily read.

Between *Mên Seryffen* and *Ding Dong* mine is *Boskednan Circle*, or the *Nine Maidens*, a ring of stones, similar to those of *Dawns Mên* and *Boscawen* rose. The diameter is 72 ft. 6 stones stand erect, and one is nearly 8 ft. in height. 5 lie prostrate. The eye ranges over a vast extent of uncultivated country, and to the blue expanse of ocean. Directly N. rise the magnificent rocks of *Carn Galva*; to the S. is the mine of *Ding Dong*; to the E. is seen *Mulfra Quoit* on the crown of a barren height, some 2 m. away.

It must be remembered that to go to these two last objects and return will entail a walk of from 2 to 3 m. over rough ground. After leaving the holed stone it is perhaps better to make inquiries as to the position of the *Mên Seryffen* at a solitary house between the holed stone and *Carn Galva*. The house rejoices in the name of "Four Parishes," as *Madron*, *Gulval*, *Morvah*, and *Zennor*, meet there. Returning from *Boskednan circle*, and taking *Lanyon* for a landmark, it is better to come out at the top of the hill just E. of *Lanyon*, the carriage having been ordered to come there.

Here on the moor of *Boswavas* is the celebrated *Lanyon Quoit* (*Lanyon* is said to signify the "furzy enclosure," or perhaps the enclosure of the *Ash-tree*, which is *on* in Cornish), a most lonely old monument, the effect of which is much enhanced by the wildness of the country. It is sometimes called the *Giant's Quoit*, and consists of a large table-stone 47 ft. in girth,  $18\frac{1}{2}$  in length, by 9 in width, pointing nearly N. and S., and supported by 3 rude pillars, which are inclined from the perpendicular. This stone, which is raised about 5 ft. from the ground, was upset some years ago, one of its sup-

porters being split by lightning, but it was shortly afterwards replaced by means of the machinery which restored the Logan rock to its position. At all times this cromlech is grand and impressive: but it appears to the greatest advantage when looming from the sea-mist which so often envelops this part of the country. There is another cromlech in a field,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. W. of Lanyon farm-house, nearly as large as the one described, and known as "West Lanyon Quoit." It had apparently 4 supporters, only one of which remains; and the table-stone which is 13 ft. 10 in. long, rests with one edge on this solitary supporter, and the other buried in the ground. This cromlech was found in 1790 within a great tumulus of earth and stones, after nearly 100 cartloads had been removed.

1 m. a cart-track to the l. leads to *Ding Dong* mine, one of the oldest in mines in the county: from this corner there is a fine view over Mount's Bay. The road presently passes through the plantations belonging to Trengwainton (T. S. Bolitho, Esq.), formerly the seat of the late Sir Rose Price, Bart.

Observe the luxuriant undergrowth of rhododendrons. At the end of the plantation a gate rt. leads from the road to *Trengwainton Cairn*, a rough pile of rocks from which there is a grand view of Mount's Bay. It is popularly known as "Bull's View," probably a corruption of "Belle Vue." Near the footpath, 100 yds. W. of the gate, there is an old cross.  $\frac{1}{4}$  a cart-track leads to *Madron well* and *Baptistery* in a croft  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. E. of the road. See Rte. 27.

$\frac{1}{2}$  St. *Madron Church town* (see Rte. 27). Observe the view from the churchyard, and the fine old cross near the gate. The enormous stone edifice in the churchyard is the mausoleum of the Price family.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  *Penzance*.

Good walkers are strongly recommended on leaving Gurnard's Head to ascend Carn Galva, and crossing it to visit the *Mén Scryffen*, *Boskednan Circle*, *Lanyon Quoit*, and the *Mén an tol*, or holed stone, all described above. Coming out into the road followed above, near Lanyon, they can either return as described above (in which case the holed stone had better be visited before Lanyon Quoit), or, prolonging their walk, visit *Chûn Castle*. A farm marked on the Ordnance map as *Great Bosollow*, lies immediately at the E. foot of the hill, on which Chûn stands; from hence a capital footpath leads through various crofts, and across *Trengwainton Cairn* to Madron. The distances for a pedestrian would be approximately: Penzance to Gurnard's Head, 7 m. direct; Gurnard's Head to Lanyon, over Carn Galva, 4 m.; Lanyon to Chûn,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m.; Chûn to Penzance, 6 m. *Carn Galva* is the finest hill in the Land's End district, being literally covered with granite, which crests it in a very beautiful manner. Mr. Blight ('Week at the Land's End,' p. 21) states that "there is a logan stone near the summit of the most westerly crag of the range, easily got at, and easily moved." "The botanist may find here *Polypodium phegopteris*, *Hymenophyllum Wilsoni* and *Tunbridgense*, and *Sticta crocata*."—*Ibid.*

4. *Penzance to St. Just, Cape Cornwall, Botallack Mine, &c., by Sancreed, returning to Newbridge.*

The direct road to St. Just by Newbridge is about 7 m. There is little of interest on this road. The road by Sancreed is longer and more hilly, but possesses more interest, passing as it does through Sancreed church-town, and near *Cuer Bran*. For the first 3 m. from Penzance we follow the Land's End road as far as

the village of *Driff* (for description see succeeding Excursion). At *Driff* our road turns away to the rt. and in about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. reaches.

*Sancreed*, a picturesque little Church (late 15th centy., of no architectural interest) surrounded by trees. In the vestry are some panels of the old roodscreen, curious, though not very early. Observe a cross on the churchyard-wall near the gate; and a still finer one 7 ft. high in the churchyard itself, having on it among other emblems the lily of the Virgin, a rare emblem on these crosses. The dedication of this ch. is uncertain (perhaps *Sancreed* is equivalent to *St. Faith*). The road ascends soon after leaving the village, passing between *Sancreed Beacon* on rt., and

1 m. W. of the village, *Caer Bran* on l. The summit of this hill is crowned with the remains of an old castle, *Caer Bran Castle*, or *Round*, similar to that at *Chûn*. (*Caer Brân* in North Wales means "Crow's Castle." It may, however, also signify "King's Castle." *Brân* is Celtic for king or chief; hence the name *Brennus*, which occurs so frequently.) The castle "consisted of a stone wall about 12 ft. thick; 2 ditches and an earthen embankment; and a circular building of stone appears to have stood in the centre. It is now little more than a heap of ruins, though its circular form may be distinctly traced."—*Blight*. (On a rock beside an ancient roadway leading to a group of strongly fortified hut circles on the tenement of *Goldherring* in *Sancreed*, Mr. *Blight* has discovered some cup markings such as have been found elsewhere, especially in the N. of England and in Scotland, and have been described by the late Sir J. Simpson.)

At the bottom of the hill on the western side are the remains of an old paved road. "Near *Cairn Uny*, close at hand, is a curious subterranean gallery, walled on the sides,

and covered with flat slabs of granite; it is partly fallen in, and cannot easily be entered."—*Blight*. This is one of the remarkable caves of which the chambers at *Trelowarren* (Rte. 28), and the "*Fogou*" at *Treewoofe* (see Exc. 6), are the most perfect examples. The *Cairn Uny Cave* was opened by a miner about the year 1860, who asserted that the floor "was well paved with large granite blocks, beneath which, in the centre, ran a narrow gutter or bolt, made, I imagine, for admitting the air into the inmost part of the building, from whence, after flowing back through the cave, it escaped by the cave's mouth—a mode of ventilation practised immemorially by the miners in this neighbourhood, when driving adits, or horizontal galleries, under ground."—*Edmonds's 'Land's End District.'* The higher end of the cave consisted of a circular floor 12 ft. in diam., covered with an overlapping roof or "bee hive" of granite. Between this hill and *Chapel Carn Brê* is another curious relic, namely, the ruins of a Baptistery dedicated to *St. Euinus*, and known by the name of *Chapel Uny*. It stands near a well, to the waters of which are attributed many wonderful qualities. No portions of the baptistery walls are standing; it is far less perfect than *Madron chapel*, a building probably of the same nature. *St. Uny* seems to have been an important saint in this country. *Lelant* and *Redruth* churches are dedicated to him. N.W. of the chapel is

The hill of *Bartine* (usually translated *the hill of fires*, but query?) alt. 689 ft., the highest eminence in the vicinity of the *Land's End*. The hill across the hollow to the S.W. is

*Chapel Carn Brê*. This, perhaps is more easily ascended from the *Land's End* road. One of these hills, however, should be climbed for the sake of the prospect, which from the small girth of this part of the peninsula, includes a wonderfu



expanse of water. Three seas roll in sight, and the eye ranging round 28 points of the compass, reposes during the interval on their azure surface. The chapel which crowned the hill of Carn Brê has disappeared entirely. The mining field of St. Just, and the rough hill of *Carn Kenidjack* (alt. 640 ft.) to the N., present a dreary scene. From Chapel Carn Brê, Mount's Bay (E.) assumes the appearance of a lake, in which St. Michael's Mount is an island. On a clear day Scilly (W.) is perhaps better seen from these heights than from the Land's End itself.

Returning to the road, from which we have strayed too far, we pass on rt. *Bostrea*, a farm of about 500 acres, converted by Col. Scobell, of Nancealverne, from a howling wilderness into smiling pastures. Descending the hill, we have a glorious expanse of sea before us.

Rt. is *Balleswidden Mine*, one of the largest tin mines in Cornwall.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  *St. Just Church-town* (in *Penwith*)—the *Church* is dedicated to St. Justus, the companion of Augustine—(Commercial Inn.) (pop. of parish, 9290). Omnibuses to and from Penzance daily; generally leaving St. Just in the morning, and Penzance in the afternoon. The ch. is a 16th-century building on the foundation of an earlier one. The sculptured caps of the piers and the E. windows of the aisles should be noticed. The chancel was rebuilt in 1834. A cross found in an old chapel on Cape Cornwall was placed in it by the then vicar, the Rev. J. Buller. There is also a monumental stone with the inscription, "SILVS HIC IACET," found during the rebuilding, and placed in the ch. Who this Silus was is not known; the question is discussed with a full account of the 'Church and Parish of St. Just,' by the late Rev. J. Buller, who published a book under that title. Further repairs in 1865 brought to light

some mural paintings, one of which seems to have represented St. George and the dragon, when perfect. Many pieces of ancient coloured glass, roughly chipped, and not cut with a diamond, were found, as also a gold ring with the letter P, and part of a floriated cross of copper. In the village near the Commercial Inn are the remains of an *amphitheatre* or *round*, "*plane an guary*," a "playing place," 126 ft. in diameter, originally with 6 tiers of stone steps, and till lately the scene of wrestling matches on Easter and Whit Mondays and Tuesdays. There are now no remains of the steps, and the amphitheatre itself is much filled up. It was here that "miracle plays" were performed in Cornish (see *Introd.*) "The bare granite plain of St. Just, in view of Cape Cornwall, and of the transparent sea which beats against that magnificent headland, would be a fit theatre for the exhibition of what in those days of simplicity would appear a serious presentation of the general history of the Creation, the Fall, and the Redemption of man, however it might be marred occasionally by passages of lighter or even of ludicrous character. The mighty gathering of people from many miles round, hardly showing like a crowd in that extended region, where nothing ever grows to limit the view on any side, with their booths or tents, absolutely necessary when so many people had to remain three days on the spot, would give a character to the assembly probably more like what we hear of the so-called religious revivals in America, than of anything witnessed in more sober Europe."—*Norris's 'Ancient Cornish Drama,'* ii., p. 466. The great surviving relic of such performances—the miracle play at Ammergau—should also be compared. N.E. of St. Just is *Carn Kenidjack*, a hill with a remarkable pile of rocks on it, and directly S. of it a stone circle called the *Merry*

*Maidens*, about 72 ft. in diameter, consisting at present of 15 stones—10 erect and 5 fallen.

*Cape Cornwall* is about 1 m. W. of St. Just. A footpath leads to it. The junction of the granite and slate here may be seen very well (see Gurnard's Head), especially on the beach to the N. E. in Porthleden Cove, below Boswedden Mine. On the isthmus connecting the cape with the land the ruins of an ancient chapel called St. Helen's Oratory are still to be seen in a field called *Parc-an-chapel*. From the top of the cape there is a fine view to the southward of the cliffs as far as the Land's End (for names, &c., see Land's End Excursion). At the very point is the old engine-house now disused, once belonging to *Little Bounds*, a submarine mine. In part of these works, significantly called *Saveall's Lode*, the avarice of the miner has actually opened a communication with the sea, and the breach, which is covered every tide, is protected by a platform caulked like the deck of a ship. The noise of the waves is distinctly heard in every part of the mine. In the 40-fath. level a curious crop of stalactites (specimens of which may be seen in the museum at Penzance) has been formed by the dripping of the water through the roof of the mine. The *Brisons*, or the *Sisters*, two dangerous rocks between 60 and 70 ft. in height, are situated about a mile off this headland. A reef nearer the shore is called the *Bridges*. *Carrikgloose Head* (the Hoar Rock), immediately S. of Cape Cornwall, should be visited, as it commands a most interesting view of the coast. In *Pornanvon Cove*, just S. of it, is a fine example of a *raised beach*, 15 ft. above high-water mark. In the stormy winter of 1850-51 the *Brisons* were the scene of a remarkable shipwreck. Before daybreak of the 11th of Jan., during a gale from the S.W., the

brig 'New Commercial,' bound from Liverpool to the Spanish Main struck upon a ledge of rocks between the Great and Little Brison, and as the sea ran very high, went speedily to pieces. The crew, consisting of nine men, with one woman the wife of the master, succeeded in landing upon the ledge; but the tide was rising, and their position became momentarily more perilous. At length a tremendous wave broke amongst them; the whole party were swept into the sea, and seven out of the ten sank at once to rise no more. Of the remaining three, one, a mulatto, reached a portion of the floating wreck, and by using a plank for a paddle, and a rag of canvas for a sail, contrived to keep clear of the broken water, and was eventually rescued by the Sennen fishermen. The other two, the master and his wife, were washed upon the Little Brison, where they gained a footing and climbed above the reach of the waves. Whilst these poor people were thus struggling for their lives efforts were being made for their rescue. Her Majesty's cutter 'Sylvia' was working gallantly round Land's End, and soon her boat was lowered, and a most dangerous attempt made to approach the Brisons, but the sea was so terrific, it was found impossible to get near them, and the night soon closed in wet and stormy. When day dawned on the morrow, the man and his wife were still seen upon the rock; and as the wind had slightly abated and changed in direction, another attempt was made for their rescue. Captain Davies, the officer of the coast-guard, provided a number of rockets, and, in company with other boats, pushed gallantly from the shore; but it was found impracticable to approach the fatal spot within 100 yds. The rockets, however, were promptly discharged, and at length a line fell in the desired direction across the Brison. The

man tied it round the waist of his wife, and after some hesitation she plunged into the sea, whilst a succession of heavy breakers rolled over the rocks, perilling the safety of all. The rope was, however, drawn speedily into the boat; but the unfortunate woman, although she breathed when taken from the water, shortly afterwards expired. The man had sufficient strength to survive the immersion; he was dragged into one of the other boats, and, though greatly exhausted, finally recovered.

*Botallack Mine*, about 15 m. from St. Ives, and 2 from St. Just, lies  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. N.N.E. of Cape Cornwall. It is an interesting walk for those who are not afraid of a scramble through the busy scene of *Boswedden Mine*, and up the steep ascent of *Kenidjack Castle*. Here some remains of an old fortification may still be traced; and at the Bunny Cliffs, a little S. of Botallack, some "*old men's workings*," as what are supposed to be the surface-works of the ancient miners are generally called.

On the next headland is *Botallack Mine* (tin and copper). The traveller, having reached the main object of his excursion, must betake himself to the cliff, and rest awhile in admiration of the scene which is there unfolded, and which exhibits one of the most singular combinations of the power of art and the sublimity of nature that can be imagined. Gloomy precipices of slate, which have successfully defied the ocean itself, are here broken up by the operations of the miner, and are hung with all his complicated machinery. The *Crown Engine*, well known for the wild exposure of its position, was lowered down a cliff of 200 ft. to the ledge it now occupies, for the purpose of enabling the miner to penetrate beneath the bed of the Atlantic. The first level of this mine is 70 fath. from "grass," and

extends upwards of 400 ft. under the sea, and the traveller who should venture to descend into its dreary recesses may be gratified by hearing the booming of the waves and the grating of the stones as they are rolled to and fro over his head. The *lode*, consisting of the grey and yellow sulphuret of copper, *crops out* in the *Crown Rocks* below the engine. The cliffs are composed of hornblende alternating with clay-slate, and contain a store of curious minerals, as jasper, jaspery iron-ore, arseniate of iron, sulphuret of bismuth, peach-blossomed cobalt, specular iron-ore, hæmatitic iron, hydrous oxide of iron, veins of garnet rock (in the *Crown Rocks*), epidote, axinite, thallite, chlorite, tremolite, and a crystallised schorl. Beautiful specimens of arborescent native copper have been also found in them. There is now a large "diagonal shaft" or inclined plane called *Boscawen shaft*, which runs from just above the water's edge in an oblique direction out under the sea. By this means the mine is now worked at a cheaper rate, and is much better ventilated. *Boscawen shaft* was commenced in May, 1858, under the following circumstances:—A year or two previous, on driving the 185-fath. level N. of *Wheal Button shaft*, and about 300 fath. distant from it, the entire length of the level being under the sea, a vein of copper was discovered, which, from its dip corresponding with the deposit they were then working on, and the similarity of the strata, led the agents to suppose that they were on the head of another rich bunch of copper. They in a true miner-like manner commenced probing the ground, and having satisfied themselves, they, at a meeting of the adventurers, held on the 20th April, 1858, made the following remarks in their report:—"We now suggest the propriety of sinking a diagonal shaft from surface so as to reach the present end



180-fath. level. The shaft would have to be carried about 35 deg. from the horizontal line, and the distance will be about 360 fath. This we think can be done in as little time and less expense than sinking the present shaft, driving the level, and sinking wings for ventilation." This report was adopted, and the shaft forthwith was commenced, and from 20 to 50 men were employed in rising and sinking from the different levels to communicate the shaft from that time to the 22nd of March, 1862, on which day the first tram-waggon laden with copper ore was drawn to the surface. This shaft is carried 8 ft. wide by 6 ft. in height, and although in some places it is very crooked and the angles very sharp, yet the same underlay of 35 deg. is continued throughout. The rails are laid on the most approved principle, and little or no motion is felt in ascending or descending in the waggon, which is capable of holding 6 or 8 men with comfort, and will hold nearly a ton of ore. The present length of the shaft is over 400 fath., or nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mile; and, although it has not been driven through much solid ground, its cost has been estimated at 10l. per fath., or 4000l. Apart from the difficulties of sinking the shaft were the removing of the 24-in. cylinder engine, and building the house for its reception. Those who, some years ago, witnessed the lowering of the machine over the face of the rugged cliff, 150 ft. high, left with an impression that it could never again be removed; but a few months ago many who thus thought saw the huge boiler and beams drawn to the very top of the cliff, and again relowered to its new resting-place. It is a great satisfaction to know that throughout the whole of this great undertaking, either at the surface with the machinery or in the shaft, not a single accident has happened. *Botallack Mine* was visi-

ted by the Prince and Princess of Wales in July 1865.

1 m. The *Levant Mine*, another of the submarine mines: The levels run under the sea for a distance of 40 fath., and to a point at which the roof is calculated to be not more than 10 ft. in thickness. To return from hence to Penzance by the road is nearly 3 m.

2 m. *Pendeen Cove*. The objects of curiosity here are the granite veins penetrating the slate at the junctions of the two formations as we have seen at Cape Cornwall and the Gurnard's Head; and in a garden at the village of *Pendeen* a cave or excavation called *Pendeen Vau*, consisting of 3 passages, the two end ones branching off from the outermost. The sides incline inwards, and the cave is closed at the top with flat stones. The outer passage only can be explored at present. The others are closed by fallen stones. Such caves may have been places of concealment during the British period, but by whom they were first constructed is quite uncertain. (See a longer notice of them in Rte. 28, Treloarwarren, and in Exc. 6—the cave at Trewoofe.) The old seat of *Pendeen* was the birth-place of *Dr. Borlase*, the antiquary. The house is now used as a farmhouse; the family (in whose possession, however, it still is) having moved inland to *Castle Horneck*.

The traveller had better order his carriage to meet him at Pendeen village; he can then return to Penzance by the Morvah and Penzance road (see Excursion 3), or by the direct Pendeen and Penzance road, a distance of about 8 m. Ascending the hill we pass on rt. *Carn Kenidjack*, with its curious pile of rocks. The plain below is the "*Gump*" (Corn.—a level tract). Just beyond the summit we enter the direct St Just and Penzance road, about 4 m. from Penzance. Descending the

hill, 200 yds. rt. is a rude-stone circle (called Tregeseal Circle or the Nine Maidens) on the moor; and a furlong N.E. of the circle are two caves called "Giants' Graves," which may reward examination. At the bottom of the hill we pass the village of *Newbridge*. [A road here branches off to the rt.; and about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond the junction is the village of *Truen*, on the hill above which is a "round" or circular enclosure, about 125 ft. diameter. "Near its centre a circular pavement of broad unhewn granite slabs, with small stones in the interstices, and about 10 ft. diameter, was discovered in 1845, and a few feet from it the upper and nether stones of a handmill."—*Edmonds's 'Land's End District.'*] Hence, with the exception of fine views of Mount's Bay, there is nothing of interest to Penzance.

$2\frac{1}{2}$  Treenethack Cross on rt.; the clump of trees on l. is *Lesingey Round*, an old fortification. Below us on rt. is *Trereiffe* (D. P. Le Grice, Esq.)

$\frac{1}{2}$  m. the Land's End-road is joined.

Penzance.

It is thought that it will hardly be desired to explore the coast southward, between Cape Cornwall and the Land's End in this excursion, especially if Botallack shall have been descended. If, however, the traveller should return to St. Just, and desire to do so, he will find the names of the headlands, &c., given in the succeeding excursion. A good road also leads from St. Just to the Land's End; and if the traveller desires to see the intervening country, he can return to Penzance by this way. It is, however, the least interesting part of the district, and will not repay the trouble of going 4 extra m. The road joins the Penzance and Land's End-road about 7 m. from Penzance.

5. *Penzance to the Land's End, returning by the Logan Rock and Buryan.*

We venture to suggest, that it is better to go direct to the Land's End first. It is more probable that Scilly will be visible in the morning than with the afternoon sun in your eyes.

The Land's End is 10 m. from Penzance, the first 4 m. hilly. The miles are reckoned from Penzance. Leaving Penzance by the western entrance, we pass on rt. *Castle Horneck*, John Borlase, Esq.; at the top of the hill rt. the direct road to St. Just turns off. Among the trees on rt. stands

1 m. *Trereiffe* (pronounced *Treave*), D. P. Le. Grice, Esq. The house is covered with a yew-tree, which has been trained all over it. Observe the 4 avenues at the junction of the 4 roads. The hedge by the road side is the habitat of several rare ferns, and of the *Sibthorpia Europæa*, a small plant found only, we believe, in Cornwall and Brittany, and in the S.W. of Spain. It was discovered and named by Ray about the year 1675. *Asplenium lanceolatum*, a rare fern out of this country, may be found in almost every hedge near Penzance.

$1\frac{1}{2}$  m. *Buryas Bridge*. Beyond, rt., is *Trewidden*, E. Bolitho, Esq. Opposite the lodge an old cross.

$2\frac{1}{2}$  m. The village of *Driff*; on rt. the road to Sancreed (see Excursion 4); on l. a road leading to Paul, and Lamorna Cove; places, however, which are more accessible from Penzance by the S. road. Beyond Driff, in a field on l., are some upright stones, the remains of an ancient circle.

$3\frac{1}{4}$  m. The road l. leads to Buryan, by which place we propose to return.

4 m. The road ascends *Tregoneris Hill*, remarkable for its musical name. On rt. a large upright stone;

on l., at top of the hill, the *Nine Maidens*, a celebrated rude-stone circle on the farm of *Boscawen-Un*. The original number of stones is uncertain. It is 81 ft. in diam.; and there are now 19 stones, 3 of which are prostrate. There is one upright, 8 ft. 6 in. high, in the middle of the circle. A Welsh triad ranks "Beiscawen in Danmonium" among the three "Gorsedds (places of judgment) of poetry" in Britain; and this Boscawen has been pointed out as the place meant. (Boscawen signifies the "dwelling by the elder-trees.") The circle is, however, probably sepulchral.

5½ m. *Crows an ura* (the Cross by the wayside). Rt. a road to St. Just, l. to Buryan; rt. are the hills of *Bartinné* and Chapel Carn Brê. (See previous Excursion.) The latter is more accessible from this road than from Sancreed.

7 m. *Quakers' Burial-ground*, now disused. Observe a curious tomb to Phillis Ellis, 1677. We have now a magnificent sea-view before us, and rapidly descend to

9 m. *St. Sennen Church-town*, 387 ft. above the sea. The *Inn*: the "first and last" inn in England is the first object that catches one's attention, being "the first" on coming from the W., and "the last" from the E. The proprietor has built another hotel, called the "Land's End or Point Hotel," on the Land's End itself, where very tolerable accommodation can be procured. It is, however, only open in summer, and is frequently full.

*St. Sennen Church* is a small weather-beaten building, calling for no special remark. (It is Perp., and contains a mutilated figure of the Blessed Virgin; the font has a mutilated inscription recording the dedication of the ch. on the day of the decollation of St. John Baptist (Aug. 29), 1444.) In the village just E. of the ch. is a large stone, on which

7 Saxon kings, about the year 600, are reported to have dined. Merlin, says the local tradition, prophesied that many more kings shall one day dine here, and that great troubles shall follow.

10 m. *Land's End, Pedn an Laaz*, the *Furthest Land*—the "Penwithsteort," or "Penwithstart," of the Sax. Chron. (i.e. the "start" (Sax.) or "end" of Penwith, as the hundred is still called. Penwith (Celt), signifies the "chief headland"), the Bolerium of the ancients, and the most westerly point of England, is wholly composed of granite, darkened by the spray of the sea and the mists driven past it from the Atlantic. Its extreme point, which is pierced by a natural tunnel, is not above 60 ft. in height, but the cliffs rise on either hand to a much greater elevation, and below them, in gloomy recesses, lie huge rocks, rounded like pebbles and eternally buffeted and the mouths of caverns in which the voice of the sea is never hushed. The view from so commanding a point necessarily includes an expanse of ocean which, when the winds are abroad, presents a spectacle of grandeur which is truly sublime. The line of coast, as seen from this promontory, terminates N. with *Cape Cornwall* (alt. 230 ft.) and between that point and the Land's End is indented by *White sand Bay*, which affords a shelter to vessels when the winds are adverse in the Channel. It is said that the bay was the landing-place of Athelstan after his conquest of Seilly, of King Stephen in 1135, of King John when he returned from Ireland, and of Perkin Warbeck in his final attempt upon the crown in 1497. Some rare microscopic shells are to be found upon its sands, and on its western side, near Sennen Cove, a patch of slate enters the granite. Under the point of the Land's End is the *Pele* (a spire) *Rock*; out



sea N.N.W. the *Shark's Fin*; to the S. the *Armed Knight*, cased in solid stone; and on the profile of Carn Kez Dr. *Johnson's Head*, a very whimsical resemblance, even to the wig.  $1\frac{1}{4}$  m. W. from the shore the *Longships Lighthouse* rises from a cluster of rocks. It was erected in 1793 by a Mr. Smith, whose enterprise was rewarded by a toll to be levied upon shipping for a limited number of years. It is now under the jurisdiction of the Trinity House. The tower is built of granite, and the stones are trenailed in a similar manner to those of the Eddystone Lighthouse. The circumf. of the structure at the base is 68 ft., the height from the rock to the vane of the lantern 52 ft., and from the sea to the foot of the building 71 ft., and yet the lantern has been frequently shivered by the waves. The patch of slate which runs out from Sennen Cove constitutes the rock upon which the lighthouse stands, the rest of the cluster consisting of granite. At the edge of the precipice to the l. of the Land's End the mark of a horse-shoe imprinted on the turf was long cleared out from time to time to perpetuate the memory of a frightful incident which occurred on the spot. The late Gen. Sir R. Armstrong, then a young man, led his horse down, along with two companions, thinking it too dangerous to ride; on their return he mounted, but the girths getting loose the animal began to kick and plunge, and backed towards the cliff. The rider dismounted when not more than 4 ft. from the edge; the horse rolled over the cliff and was dashed to pieces. The story usually told, that the attempt to ride to the extreme point of the Land's End was made for a wager, is untrue, and has been distinctly denied by the General himself. In clear weather the *Islands of Scilly*, about 9 leagues distant, may be distinguished upon the western horizon. Their appearance

under a setting sun is eminently beautiful, but they are more frequently visible in the light of a clear morning. There is a tradition that these islands were once connected with the mainland by a tract of country called the *Lyonesse*—that "sweet land of Lyonesse," where, according to the poet, fell the heroic King Arthur, when—

"All day long the noise of battle roll'd  
Among the mountains by the winter sea."

Spenser has given us a glimpse of this legendary region, which he places on the confines of Fairyland; but the chroniclers enter into particulars, and tell us how it contained 140 parish churches, and was swept away by a sudden inundation. At the present day the sea which flows between Scilly and the mainland is known by the denomination of *Lethowson*, or the *Lioness*; the race between the Longships and the Land's End being distinguished by that of *Gibben*, or the *Kettle's Bottom*—names which distinctly mark the character of this turbulent ocean. A dangerous rock of greenstone called the *Wolf* is situated 8 m. S.W. from the shore, and is geologically interesting for containing veins of white limestone. An attempt was once made to fix upon it the figure of an enormous wolf, which, constructed of copper, was made hollow within, that the mouth receiving the tempest should emit sounds to warn the mariner of his danger. The violence of the elements frustrated this project. But the rock stands directly in the way of ships making for the channel; and was so dangerous that in 1860 the Trinity Board determined to build a *lighthouse* on it. This was a work of extreme difficulty. The foundation was begun in March, 1862; but only 83 hours' work could be done in that year, although every opportunity was eagerly seized. The building was continued till 1869, when the

last stone of the tower was laid. It was designed by the Messrs. Walker, engineers of the board, and superintended by one of them and by Mr. Douglass, resident engineer. The tower is 116 ft. 4 in. high; the diam. at the base is 41 ft. 8 in. It is built of granite, each stone being dovetailed horizontally and vertically, and secured by strong bolts of yellow metal. The strength and solidity is more apparent than in the Eddystone or the Bishop Rock light-houses; but these far exceed the Wolf in grace of outline. The cost of erection was 62,726*l*. The light exhibits alternate flashes of red and white at half-minute intervals. The illuminating power of each beam is estimated at 31,500 English candles, or units of light. There is a magnificent view from the balcony; but landing on the rock is not easy. The tides round it are very strong, and "set" about it in a circle, giving little chance to the strongest swimmer.

It is an interesting but rough walk along the shore to Cape Cornwall and Botallack Mine, the latter of which is about 5 m. dist. Below are the old Cornish names of several striking points on this part of the coast.

*Pedn Mên Dhu*, the *Head of Black Rock*. The *Shark's Fin* lies between this headland and the Longships, and the *Irish Lady* rises from the waves at the foot of the cliffs. A very perfect specimen of a *cliff-castle* may be found between the Land's End and *Pedn Mên Dhu*. It is called *Maen Castle*. (It is not noticed by Borlase, but a good description, by Mr. J. T. Blight, will be found in 'Gent. Mag.' July, 1864, p. 75.)

*Sennen Cove* and its little village, boasting a pilchard-fishery and fish-cellars. Here the traveller has entered *Whitesand Bay*. Observe the junction of the granite and slate.

*Carn Olva*, the *Carn at the head of the Breach*: the breach being called

*Vellan Dreath*, the *Mill in the Sand*. The origin of the name of this sandy hollow was ascertained a few years ago, when the remains of a *tin streamwork*, together with the skeleton and horns of a deer, and an oak with its branches and leaves, were discovered about 30 ft. beneath the surface. The shore scene here is of singular beauty.

*Carn Towan*, the *Carn in the Sand*.

*Carn Barges*, the *Kite's Carn*.

*Carn Crease*, the *Middle Carn*.

*Carn Kei*, the *Carn by the Hedge*.

*Aire*, the *Inner Point*, as inside *Cape Cornwall*. This headland is the northern boundary of *Whitesand Bay*.

*Carn Venton*, the *Carn near the Well*.

*Carn Kreigle*, the *Carn from whence to call or cry*; probably so named as a station of the *huers* in the pilchard-fishery.

*Carn Mellyn*, the *Yellow Carn*.

*Polpry*, the *Clay Pit*.

*Carn Leskez*, the *Carn of Light*, which was so called, says Borlase, from the Druid fires which were kindled on it—a guess which need not be insisted on. The true word is probably *leskedd*—broad and slanting.

*Carn Wethan*, the *Carn of Trees*; and here, remarks the same author, "an oak-tree is still (1769) to be seen growing among the clefts of the rocks."

*Carn* or *Carreg Glos*, the *Grey or Hoary Rock*—an appropriate name, on account of the quantity of moss and lichens with which the headland is covered.

*Cape Cornwall*. (See Excursion 4.) About 1 m. beyond it is *Botallack*, one of the most celebrated of the Cornish mines. (Excursion 4.)

In this excursion you should search along the shore for *raised beaches*, which are numerous, and very strik-

ing from the large size of their rounded stones.

To return to the Land's End. Unquestionably the finest cliff scenery in the W. of Cornwall lies between the Land's End and the Logan Rock; and unquestionably (as we think) the two finest points there are *Pardenick Point* and *Tol Pedn Penwith*. The only way to see it thoroughly is to walk along the cliff. The distance is about 6 m., and will require from 2 to 4 hours, according to the pace walked and the time spent looking at the scenery. Before leaving the Land's End, the carriage should be ordered to go to *Treen*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the Logan, and wait there. For those who are not good walkers, or who have not time to spare, we suggest that they should be driven in their carriage as near *Pardenick Point* as they can, after leaving Sennen, and walk from thence to the Land's End. No carriages can approach within 1 m. of *Tol Pedn Penwith*; and if that is not too much, it can be taken in the way to the Logan after the horses are rested at the Land's End. The Penzance drivers know where to put one down at the nearest point.

From the Land's End to the village of *Treen*, by road, is about 4 m.

The following are the names of the most remarkable points and objects the pedestrian will meet on his walk along the cliff, starting from the Land's End:—

*South Carn and Dollar Rock.* The latter has derived its name from some dollars having been dredged up in its vicinity.

*Carn Creis.*

*Carn Greeb*, the *crested rock*. Several rocks called *Guela* or *Guelaz* (*easily seen or distinguished*) lie off this headland. They are sometimes called *High Seen*. The most strik-

ing of the group is the "*Armed Knight*,"

"huge and in a rock (of granite) arm'd,"

a pyramidal mass divided in such a manner by joints as to resemble a knight in armour.

*Enys Dodnan* the *Island* of "position" or "feature." It is perforated by an archway.

*Pardenick*, or *Pradenack* (collection or "herd" of rocks). This is a headland of remarkable grandeur and beauty. It particularly excited the admiration of Turner, who sketched what the traveller will see by a downward glance from the summit. One might, indeed, imagine that giants of old had been here rearing columns in sport. The most striking group of rocks is called *Chair Ladder*. The cliff-scenery between *Pardenick* and *Tol Pedn Penwith* is the finest in Cornwall, and probably in Great Britain. To the W. is the Land's End Inn on *Carn Kez*.

Under *Pardenick* are

*The Pludn*, the *Pool*, a deep place, and

*Mozrang Pool*, the *Maid's Pool*. Adapted for bathing.

*Zawn Reeth*, the *Sand Cave*. It is a wild and magnificent archway, noble in its dimensions, and well worth a visit, and the descent to it by the chine is quite practicable, though not very easy.

*Carn Voel*, the "Mounds" of Rocks, crowned by piles of rock, and below them is a beautiful slope of turf, commanding the coast eastward as far as *Tol Pedn*. The W. side is precipitous, slanting sheer to *Zawn Reeth*.

*Zawn Pyg*, "*pyg*" is "one of many." It is connected with *bichan* = small. The cave is known also by a prettier name—*Song of the Sea*. It is a dark tunnel, or chink, in a point of *Pendower*, through which the light streams and the waves roll with fine effect. Taking the cave for the eye, and the tongue of rock



for the beak, the resemblance to a bird's head is obvious. A path—but a rugged one—leads along the steep side of the bay, passing some excavations where miners have broken ground in search of tin, but with no great success. On the W. is a picturesque crane at the edge of the cliff for raising sand from the beach. This is effected by an ingenious contrivance. The ascending bucket, loaded with a certain quantity of sand, is drawn up by the greater weight of the descending bucket, which is filled with water from a stream conducted to the spot with that object. In a mine near Merthyr Tydvil in South Wales the coal is raised to the surface by a similar contrivance.

*Mill Bay*, or *Nankissal* (valley of the bosom), a wild romantic scene. By the shore are the ruins of the mill.

*Carn Pendower*, *Carn at the head of the water*; i. e. of the streams which flow into Mill Bay.

*Zawn Kellis* or *Gellis*, *The Hidden Cavern*.

*Carn Barra* (a loaf), *Carn resembling loaves*, but in which other freaks of form may be discerned; for instance, on the profile of the cliff the figure of a lady at her devotions, and on the slope above Por Loe the likeness of a grotesque human head and face.

*Por Loe* (Lake Port), a small rocky recess, where an Indiaman was wrecked some years ago.

*Tol Pedn Penwith*, the *Holed Headland in Penwith*. This promontory forms the western boundary of the Mount's Bay, and derives its name from the *Funnel Rock*, a deep well-like chasm, the bottom of which, opening to the sea, may be visited at low water. A person accustomed to cliffs may find his way down over the granite, which, by its roughness, affords a secure footing, and at any state of the tide you may, and should, descend to the level of the sea. You will then gain a magnificent view of

the columns of weatherbeaten stone, which rudely resemble Gothic spires. *Carn Mellyn*, the *Yellow Carn*, in a golden coat of lichen, rises directly before you; beyond it is *Carn Brawse*, the *Great Carn*, and island rocks at its foot, and in the distance the Longships. 1 m. off the promontory a dark speck and a ring of foam mark the *Rundlestone* or *Runnel Stone*, a point of granite 4 yds. long by 2 in breadth rising from the deep sea. Two beacons on the headland indicate its position. But it is the cause of repeated and fatal disasters. In 1854, during a fog, a French brig and 2 English schooners were wrecked upon it one after the other. In 1855 the Trinity House erected upon it, at considerable expense, an iron beacon, and mast, surmounted by a ball: but in a severe winter's gale of 1856 the whole fabric was washed away. Tol Pedn is well known to geologists as affording fine examples of granite veins in granite; and it likewise contains a quantity of black schorl, which is distributed in patches, and generally occurs in crystals in a matrix of quartz.

*Polostoc*, the *Headland in the form of a cap* (the fisherman's cap). It is one of the grandest rocks on Tol Pedn. The granite has the appearance of sable drapery hanging in folds. Directly W. of it a monstrous figure (very striking indeed when the sun is low in the W.) seems to rest with its back against the cliff.

*Porthgwarra*, Port of Refuge, a romantic fishing station, at the mouth of a wild valley, where a roadway to the shore is formed by tunnels driven through a tongue of granite. It is famous for lobsters, which are caught on the Rundlestone.

*Carn Scathe* (*Scatha* = a ferry boat), i. e. a protecting carn for boats, is the E. point of the cove.

*Pol Ledan*, the *Broad Pool*.

*Carn Vessacks*, the *Outside Rock*, so called from a rock lying off the point.

*St. Levan*, a remote and lonely place, consisting of a ch. and a couple of cottages. The *Church*, though late Perpen. (the transept may be rude E. Eng.), is well worth a visit, if only for its situation in a very pretty valley. The bench-ends are good. Remark especially two, close to the entrance, representing jesters in cap and bells. In the porch is a curious square stoup. The moor stone rises from the long grass of the ch.-yard, and the impression of desertion and solitude is enhanced by the solemn sound of the distant sea. There is a fine old *cross* in the ch.-yard, and *lich-stones* and a small cross at the entrances. Near the edge of the cliff, and on the rt. bank of the stream, is the ruin of the ancient baptistery or well of *St. Levan*. "Tradition says that *St. Levan* spent some of his time at *Bodillan*, about  $\frac{3}{4}$  m. distant; and the path thence through *Rosepletha*, which he took to *Pedn-mên-an-mere*, the 'stone headland by the sea,' to fish, is said to be still visible, being marked by a stronger vegetation."—*Blight*. He caught only one fish a day. But once, when his sister and her child came to visit him, after catching a chad, which he thought not dainty enough to entertain them, he threw it again into the sea. The same fish was caught 3 times: and at last the saint accepted it, cooked, and placed it before his guests, when the child was choked by the first mouthful, and *St. Levan* saw in the accident a punishment for his dissatisfaction with the fish which Providence had sent him. The chad is still called here "chack-cheeld" = choke-child.

*Pedn Maen an Môr*, the stone headland in the sea. At its foot is

*Manach Point*, the *Monk's Point*, a pile of granite.

*Porth Kernow* (now spelled *Porthcurnow*), the "Port of Cornwall," or perhaps more properly "Port of the horn," *i.e.* horn-shaped. The rocks are magnificent, and the sands formed

entirely of curious shells. As many as 150 varieties have been found; but the abundance of certain species depends in a measure on the direction of the wind, which, to be favourable, should blow from the shore.

*Por Selli*, the *Cove of Eels* (*i.e.* conger eels).

*Pedn Vounder* (a lane), a narrow cove. The finest view of *Castle Trerryn* is to be had from this spot. The *Logan* rock is seen on the second ridge of rocks inland. Off the cove is a ledge of rocks on which lance may be caught in numbers. This is an excellent bait for turbot.

*Trerryn Castle*, or *Trerryn Dinas*, the *Fighting Place*, a magnificent headland of granite, which by itself would amply repay any fatigue attendant on an excursion from *Penzance*; but besides the interest attaching to so vast and lonely a fabric reared by nature on the shore of the ocean, this promontory has claims on the attention of the traveller as the site of the celebrated *Logan Stone*, a block of granite weighing upwards of 60 tons (65·8 tons, *Macculloch*), but so nicely balanced that it may be made to oscillate on its point of support. In 1824, however, this rocking-stone was deprived of much of its former interest, when a Lieutenant Goldsmith, in command of a revenue cruiser—perhaps incited to the feat by the confident assertion of *Borlase*, that "it is morally impossible that any lever, or indeed any force, however applied in a mechanical way, can remove the *Logan Rock* from its present situation"—overturned it with the assistance of his boat's crew. It was a sailor-like but expensive frolic, as the Admiralty ordered the officer (who was nephew to the author of the 'Vicar of Wakefield') to replace the stone. This arduous duty was accomplished at the end of the same year, the Government, at the request of the late Mr. *Davies Gilbert* (who

also subscribed most handsomely to the work), lending machinery, &c., for it. The village of Treen was supported by visitors to the Logan, but after the stone's overthrow it decayed, and was called "Goldsmith's deserted village." The rock basins in the granite are remarkable. They are said to have been used by the Druids in their religious ceremonies. However that may have been (and there is not the slightest real ground for such a belief), the headland of Treryn is isolated by an entrenchment of earth and stones, forming a triple line of defence, of which the outer vallum is about 15 ft. high. Hence the prefix of *castle*. Most of the Cornish headlands are cut off from the mainland by a sort of scarp and breastwork. The "Black Head" in St. Austell parish is a good example. Others are to be traced on Ramehead, the Dodman, Cudden Point, and Tintagel. At Treryn Castle (besides the 3 lines of fortifications) this scarp occurs faced with stones, and has an entrance with granite posts. These "cliff castles" have been assigned to Britons, Romans, Saxons, Danes, and Irish; but it seems quite impossible to determine by whom they were originally constructed. Similar remains (of which Port Castle and Castle Feather in Wigtonshire are the most important) exist on the W. coast of Scotland, and are frequent on the coast of Wales, especially in the neighbourhood of St. David's. Passing through this ancient camp, we gain the promontory by a narrow isthmus, and scale it by a well-worn path. The best point of view is from the E. group of rocks, whence the Logan stone is well seen, and the *Castlepeak*, the summit of the pile. The granite, shaggy with *byssus* (old man's beard), is weathered into rhomboidal masses, and, assuming in places a porphyritic character, is marked by vivid colours. Some of the caverns

rival those in serpentine for the brilliancy of their tints. The botanist may find the common thrift, wild carrot, *Sedum telephium*, *Saxifraga stellaris*, and *Asplenium marinum*, or sea spleenwort; the mineralogist crystals of felspar, veins of red felspar, and schorl, which is principally distributed among the *joints* of the granite. On the E. side are the recess called *Gampen seez*, i. e. a crooked bay with a dry rock in it, and *Penberth Cove*; on the W. a beautiful bay which sweeps round to the valley of Porthcurnow, and the headland of Pedn Maen an Môr (the "headland of the stone in the sea").

Many hours may be pleasantly passed here. Along the steeply shelving shore are numerous fine cars, and so clear is the water that the sands below it may be seen moving as the waves roll past. Cormorants cluster on the outlying rocks, and little companies of mullet and bass wander from cove to cove. In early spring the blue flowers of the *Scilla verna* are plentiful on the turf about the cliffs. (At St. Ives it varies with white and pink flowers.)

From the Logan rock a footpath leads due N. across some fields to the village of *Treen*,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant, where the carriage should be waiting at the small publichouse.

Leaving Treen by a steep descent, and equally steep ascent on the other side, the road passes through an uninteresting country, till we reach

*St. Buryan*, now consisting of a ch. and a few wretched cottages, but once a place of note, and the seat of a college of Augustinian canons, said to have been founded by Athelstan after his conquest of Scilly, on the site of the oratory of St. Buriana, "a holy woman of Ireland," according to Leland. Remains of collegiate buildings were destroyed by Shrubshall, the iconoclastic governor of Pendennis Castle under Cromwell,



but the supposed site is still called the "Sanctuary." The present *Church* (date 15th centy., Henry VII.—but an early Norm. arch is built up on the N. side of the chancel, and the granite font is perhaps E. Eng.), probably the 3rd which has stood here, is of rather large size, with a nave, and N. and S. aisles. It is built of Ludgvan granite, a fine grained stone of a kind which no longer is found in Ludgvan, or the neighbourhood. The fine tower is 90 ft. high. The antiquities of the ch. were, with few exceptions, destroyed in 1814, when the building was repaired: and particularly a fine rood-screen, the loss of which is much to be deplored. A few of the fragments have been pieced together, and placed across the ch. in their original position. The carving is fine bold work, of grotesque figures and demons among foliage, grapes, &c. A door in the S. wall is the entrance to a staircase, which led to the rood-loft. In the belfry, or tower, there is a curious coffin-shaped monument (13th centy.), which was found in 1665 under the turf in the ch.-yard, and bears an inscription in Norman French to the following effect:—

"Clarice, la femme Gheffrei de Bolleit git ici: Dev de lalme eit merce: ke pur lalme p̄v̄nt di lor de pardyn avervnd.

"Clarice, the wife of Geoffrey de Bolleit lies here: God on her soul have mercy: whoever shall pray for her soul shall have 10 days' pardon."

One of the bells, dated 1738, has the inscription, "Virginis egregiæ vocor campana Mariæ," a curious instance of post-reformation adoption. Near the porch is a cross raised on 5 steps.

*Bolleit* is the name of a farm still existing in this parish (see succeeding Excursion). The traveller will remark the two time-worn crosses which stand, the one by the roadside,

and the other elevated on steps in the ch.-yard, truly venerable objects with their rude sculpture and grey stones corroded by the saltladen air. (Small models of the latter cross are to be obtained at Mr. Prockter's shop in Penzance.) The ch. is situated in a wild desolate position, 415 ft. above the sea, and commands from the summit of the tower a vast prospect over the Atlantic, extending in a westerly direction to the islands of Scilly, which are distinctly seen on a clear day. *Buryan*, with the parishes of St. Levan and Sennen, is a deanery, and a royal peculiar: *i. e.* held direct from the sovereign, and independent of the jurisdiction of the bishop of the diocese. The annual value of *Buryan*, in the gift of the Crown, is 1004*l.*

This parish was the birthplace of *William Noy*, attorney-general to Charles I., born 1577. 1 m. S.E. of the ch., on the estate of *Borliven*, are the remains of an ancient chapel.

*Buryan* is 6 m. from Penzance. The direct road joins the Penzance and Land's End road about 3½ m. from Penzance. There is nothing of much interest by the way. The traveller can return to Penzance from hence by *Lamorna Cove*, *Paul*, and *Newlyn*; but, as it is 2 or 3 m. longer, we prefer to subjoin a description of that side of the country in another excursion.

#### 6. *Penzance to Lamorna Cove, returning by Mousehole and Newlyn.*

This is a much shorter excursion than many given above, and can be easily managed in an afternoon. *Lamorna* is about 6 m. from Penzance. A most delightful road, or rather terrace, passes along the margin of the bay to this village, and between *Newlyn* and *Mousehole* commands such a view of Penzance, its curving shore and background of

hills, as would be gained from a vessel coming in from sea. Between Penzance and Newlyn the stranger will observe the ruins of an engine-house, marking the locality of the once celebrated *Wherry Mine*. This was a work of an extraordinary character. Not only were the *levels* driven under the bay, but the shaft was actually sunk through the sea at a distance of 720 ft. from the shore. The upper portion consisted of a caisson rising 12 ft. from the surface of the water, and the pump-rod was conducted along a stage, or *wherry*, erected upon piles. So exposed were the works of this mine to the casualties of storms, that upon one occasion the platform was carried away by a ship driving ashore. The miners worked at a depth of 100 ft. beneath the bay, the water drained through the roof, and the noise of the waves was distinctly heard in the levels. This bold adventure, which was the only mine ever known to have been sunk *in* the sea, was abandoned 1798, on account of the great expense attending it; 3000*l.* worth of tin was, however, raised one year in the course of the summer. In 1836 it was again worked for a time, but at a heavy loss. Passing the bridge at the opening of the valley of Tolcarne, we enter *Street-an-Nowan* (*i. e.* New Street), and *Newlyn*, situated at the foot of *Paul Hill*—a most formidable ascent, and at the bend of the bay which here forms the roadstead of *Gwavas Lake*, being well protected by the land from the prevalent winds. It may be fairly questioned whether it is better to go or return by the under cliff road from Newlyn to Mousehole: but it is perhaps preferable to *ascend* Paul Hill, and return under the cliff. This latter road comes out half-way up Paul Hill, after a most tortuous and intricate course through Newlyn streets or rather passages. This road should not be attempted, if the horses are liable to take fright

at the sea, or at being driven near the edge of the cliff.

Having reached the top of Paul Hill, turn, or climb up on a hedge, to look back at the magnificent view. A lane 1. leads to *St. Paul's Church*  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant, and Mousehole. If it be intended to walk along the cliff from Lamorna to Mousehole, it is better to diverge now to see the ch. If intending to return to Mousehole in the carriage, it will be better to return to this point, and take *St. Paul's Ch. en route*. The *Church* (Perp.) has a curious small arch between the nave and N. aisle, constructed on a solid block of masonry, 3 ft. 6 in. above the floor. It is earlier than the rest of the building, and may have been a hagioscope from the transept, retained when the nave was reconstructed. In the N. aisle is a monument to William Godolphin of Trewarveneth (1689), said to have been the last representative of that family; and a curious one to Stephen Hutchens (died in Jamaica, 1709), who gave to the ch. an almshouse, and "saw his desire upon his enemies." It has an old Cornish inscription, the only one now remaining, which is translated—

"Eternal life be his, whose loving care  
Gave Paul an almshouse, and the church  
repair."

The ch. is chiefly famous, however, for being the burying-place of old "Dolly Pentreath (properly Jeffery, but married women in Cornwall often retain their maiden name)," reputed to be the last person who could speak the Cornish language. She died in 1778, at the alleged age of 102. (But Bodenner, who spoke Cornish well, died in 1798—and curiously (or suspiciously) enough—at the same alleged age of 102. Polwhele, in 1784, met one Tomson of Truro, a mine engineer, who spoke Cornish fluently). A monument has been lately erected to her memory on the ch.-yard wall facing the

road, with the following inscription:—

"Here lieth interred Dorothy Pentreath, who died in 1778; said to have been the last person who conversed in the ancient Cornish, the peculiar language of this county from the earliest records, till it expired in the 18th century in this parish of St. Paul. This stone is erected by the Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, in union with the Rev. John Garrett, vicar of St. Paul, June 1860. Honour thy father and thy mother, &c. *Ex. xx. 12.*"

With a translation into Cornish:—

"Gura Perthi de Taz, Sta. de Mammal de Dythiow Bethenz hyr war au tyr neb au Arleth de Dew Ryes dees. *Exod. xx. 12.*"

A curious cross, of the usual Cornish type, is also on the ch.-yard wall. The following Irishism once existed in the ch. in the form of a notice: "The Spanyer burnt this ch. in the year 1595." (These were the Spaniards who attacked and burnt Penzance—see Rte. 27). Tradition represents the porch as having escaped the conflagration in consequence of the direction of the wind; and this was confirmed some years ago, when, on making repairs, one of the wooden supporters was found charred at the end nearest the ch. There is a magnificent view from the tower.

Returning to the Buryan road, we soon reach a point which looks down on the beautiful valley leading up from Lamorna. On the opposite side of the valley, and in front of us, on an estate called *Treewoofe* (pronounced *Troove*) is a triple entrenchment, in which is a cave called the *Fogou* (Welsh, *Ogof*; a cavern). It is 36 ft. long, and about 6 ft. high; faced on each side with unhewn and uncemented stones, roofed in with stone slabs, covered with thick turf. The breadth of the cave is about 5 ft. On the l. hand, soon after entering, a narrow passage leads into a branch cave, of considerable extent, constructed in a similar manner. This may be much larger than is at present known, since the

roof has fallen in and blocked the end. The entrance, at the S.W. end, is, as well as the whole structure, almost entirely concealed by the furze which has grown over it. Similar caves exist at Treloarwarren, Rte. 28; Pendeen in St. Just (Excursion 4); at Chapel Euny (Excursion 4); and probably at Chysawster (Excursion 3). Others, which have never been properly examined, are said to be at Boscaswell in St. Just; at Bos-au-an in Constantine parish at Rosemorran in Gulval; and at Tremenherr in Mullion. There is also a cave at Treveneage in St. Hilary, which has been partly explored. In it a spear head and some pottery have been found. This cave is closely connected with a hill fort. Similar caves exist in Scotland (near Aberdeen, and at Blairgowrie, where one has been turned up 100 yds. in length); and in Ireland, where they are almost always connected with "raths" or forts, sometimes within, sometimes outside the walls. In all these caves there are many chambers communicating one with another. They are either places for concealment in disturbed times, or storehouses, but can hardly be regarded as ordinary dwellings; and nothing has as yet been discovered which throws any certain light on their original constructors. In this cave of Treewoofe a party of Cavaliers is said to have been successfully hid by Mr. Levelis, of Trewoofe, after the overthrow of the royal cause in 1646. The ornamented doorway of the manor-house, temp. Hen. VIII., only remains. Notice, above, the canting arms of the family of Le Veale (softened to Levelis), a chevron between 3 calves' heads.

$\frac{1}{4}$  m. beyond Treewoofe, on the Buryan road, is the hamlet of *Bolleit* or *Boleigh* (pronounced with accent on the last syllable), the *Place of Slaughter*, or the *House of Blood*, traditionally the scene of the final



overthrow of the Britons by Athelstan in the year 936. *The Pipers*, rt. of the road, are two large upright stones, 12 and 16 ft. in height, standing 320 ft. apart, and perhaps mark the burial-place of those slain in this fight. They have received their present appellation from their vicinity to a stone circle called the *Merry Maidens*, but are also known as the *Giant's Grave*, a name which is certainly more appropriate, if we consider them as memorials of a place of sepulture. It may, however, have originated in their resemblance to the head and tail stones of a grave. Beyond Boleigh we pass the hamlet of

*Newtown*. We are here on high ground, with a delightful view over the country, which is rendered beautiful by the wild valleys and the many crofts of furze, heather, and grey stones. A turn in the road brings us to a wayside *cross* and a solitary cottage. Immediately opposite, by the side of a gate, is a *holed stone*, and in a field l. of the road, on the estate of Rosemodris, a celebrated circle known as the

*Dawns Mén*, the *Stone Dance* or *Dancing Stones*, and popularly as the *Merry Maidens*. This remarkable monument consists of 19 stones, all of which are now upright, and is supposed to have originated the name of the farm on which it is situated (Rosemodris—i.e. Rhôs modris—the moor of the circle, the old word *modris* or *modereng* signifying *an orb, ring, or circle*). The whimsical title is said to be derived from a legend that these stones were once young women, who were thus transformed for dancing on the Sabbath. Lhuyd, however, has given a more rational view of its origin, and says that the stones “are so called of the common people, on no other account than that they are placed in a circular order and so make an area for dancing.” A little distance to the

W. is a large upright stone, similar to those at the *Giant's Grave*; and close at hand (as before mentioned) the holed stone to which the Druid priests are *supposed* (by Borlase) to have fastened their victims, while they went through the ceremonies preparatory to sacrifice. The circle stands on a hill-side in a lonely country, and is a most interesting relic of antiquity.

*Lamorna Cove*, formerly one of the most romantic spots on the coast, but now, being selected for the site of some granite works, it is little better than a mason's yard. It is curious that the granite on the E. side only is of sufficiently fine grain to be valuable; the W. side is much intersected by quartz veins.

1 m. W. of Lamorna is the headland of *Carn Boscawen*, remarkable for some rocks so placed as to form an archway, through which a person can pass. Their arrangement has been attributed by Borlase to the Druids, but is probably natural. *Boskenna*, C. D. Bevan, Esq., but the property of Thomas Paynter, Esq., is near this headland, and is as wild and secluded a place of residence as can well be imagined.

A good walker will require little longer time to walk to Mousehole, which is about 2 m. along the cliff, than a carriage will to return by the road. To the geologist the cliffs W. of Mousehole are extremely interesting on account of the granite veins, which there penetrate the slate at the junction of the two formations, becoming schorlaceous as they enter the slate.

Both Mousehole and Newlyn are colonies of fishermen, with narrow paved lanes, glistening with pilchard scales in the season—with external staircases, and picturesque interiors, of which glimpses are obtained through an open doorway or window. They will exceedingly delight artists who entertain “a proper sense of the

value of dirt," and in this respect, indeed, may call to mind the semi-barbarous habitations of some foreign countries—such as Spain. The perfume of garlic fills the air, and other odours not so sweet hasten the step of the traveller. These arise from little enclosures which front every cottage-door. They are neatly bordered with stones or shells, and consist—not of a flower-bed, but of a dunghill, formed chiefly of the refuse of fish, in which the process of decay is hastened by the activity of many unhappy-looking fowls and pigs. It is a custom of the country, but how it can be tolerated passes comprehension. *Mousehole* is prettily placed at the mouth of a ccomb. Though not the sweetest of places in one sense of the word, it offers pleasing subjects for the pencil, and we may draw attention to the rocky point by the pier as worthy of a sketch, in connexion with the thatched cottages and distance of Penzance. The pier is of singular construction, the granite stones being arranged vertically. Beyond it is a curious house (part of which now forms an inn, the *Keigwin Arms*), formerly the residence of the Keigwins, a family known for John K., who assisted Lhuyd in his Cornish grammar, and was probably the last person thoroughly acquainted with the old language (Kei-gwin = white dog; the arms are 3 white greyhounds). Here, in 1595, when the Spaniards landed at Mousehole (see Penzance, Rte. 27), lived Jenkin K., the squire of the place, whose death by a shot from one of the galleys caused a panic among the inhabitants, who had assembled to oppose the invaders. The cannon-ball by which he was killed is still preserved, and is kept in the cottage opposite this inn. The walls of the house were originally 4 ft. thick, and the timbers, so at least says "the oldest inhabitant," were grown in the forest which now lies submerged on the shore

of Mount's Bay. Some 50 years ago, when smuggling was rife along this coast, and tubs of spirit were netted in preference to pilchards, the Mousehole people were by no means regarded as models of excellence from a moral point of view; but John Wesley and his followers effected a great change by their preaching, and, much to their credit, reclaimed the fishermen from their former reckless and disorderly habits. Drunkenness is now almost unknown in the place, and Sunday is revered by all as a sacred day. The fishermen have built for themselves an additional pier at a cost of 1400*l.*, 1200*l.* of which was raised by their own joint bond, which they are now discharging by a yearly contribution from each boat. Mousehole was anciently called *Porth Enys* (Enys, an island), from *St. Clement's Isle*, a rock of slaty felspar lying off the harbour, on which there was once a chapel. By Mousehole Island the torpedo, or electric eel, is often caught of great size. The rare boar-fish is caught off the Runnel Stone. The present name of the village may excite the curiosity of the traveller. He will probably place little faith in the popular tradition that it has been derived from a cavern on the shore called the *Mouse Hole*; but the suggestion that it originated in the Cornish words *Môz-hêl*, or *Mouz-hel*, the Maids' Brook or River, deserves more attention. To the geologist the shore west of the village is interesting on account of the granite veins which penetrate the slate at the junction of the two formations, becoming schorlaceous as they enter the slate. The junction is about 100 ft. beyond the pier, the "Mousehole" about 400. It is a rough and difficult walk, but the cavern is often visited, even by ladies.

The road from hence to Newlyn, for about 2 m., follows the indentations of the cliff, affording magnificent views of the bay and its en-

virons. From Newlyn it is possible to pass in a light carriage, at low water, from one end of the village to the other; but when the tide is in, the hill must be scaled through the narrow ways of Newlyn, till we emerge half-way down Paul Hill on the main road to Penzance.

### 7. *The Scilly Islands.*

The Islands of Scilly are about 30 m. from the Land's End, and may be reached by steamer from Penzance. The inducements to this trip are the remote and wild position of these islands, the beauty and grandeur of the rock scenery, and some antiquities. Lodging-houses and good inns are to be found at St. Mary's. (There are 2 inns at St. Mary's, and one at Treco; all clean and comfortable.) The group consists of about 40 islands bearing herbage, but only five are inhabited; the others, with a number of islets of rock, being tenanted by gulls and rabbits.

The names of those meriting notice by their size are—

	Acres.
St. Mary's .. .. about	1600
Tresco .. .. "	700
St. Martin's .. .. "	550
St. Agnes .. .. "	350
Bryher .. .. "	300
Samson .. .. "	80
St. Helen's .. .. "	40
Annette .. .. "	40
Tea .. .. "	35
Great Ganniley .. .. "	35
Arthur .. .. "	30
Great and Little Gannioric	10
Northwithal .. .. "	8
Gweal .. .. "	8
Little Ganniley .. .. "	5

The Scilly Islands have been claimed as the true "Cassiterides" or "Tin Islands" of the Greeks; an appropriation which is at least doubtful, since no tin is at present found in them. (The "Cassiterides"

of Herodotus and Strabo probably embraced the whole tin-producing region of Western Britain.) Ausonius is the first writer who describes them as the *Sillinæ Insulæ*. In this appellation we are of course to recognize the present "Scilly," said to be derived from *Silya*, the Cornish for *conger*, or from *Sullêh*, a British word signifying *the rocks consecrated to the sun*. The latter derivation will be probably adopted by the traveller who has beheld these islands from the Land's End by sunset, when they appear like dark spots on the disc of the setting luminary; but the real etymology is most probably to be found in a Cornish word signifying "divided," *i.e.*, separated from the mainland. (There is a "Scilly Cove" near Polperro—a deep scoop in the cliff, evidently related in name to the islands.) Scilly was occasionally used by the Romans as a place of banishment; and when Athelstan passed westward from Exeter through Cornwall in 926, he is said (there is no real authority for the statement) to have visited and "subdued" the Scilly Islands. In the great civil war they were long held for the king. In 1645, after the defeat of the royal cause in the West, they sheltered Prince Charles; but a hostile fleet having formed a cordon round the islands, the prince fled to Jersey when the first opportunity occurred. The most memorable event of which these isles have been the scene was their fortification in 1649 by Sir John Grenville, the royalist who took so active a part in the restoration of Charles II. He converted these lonely rocks into a stronghold for privateers, and with these he swept the neighbouring seas, and so crippled the trade of the Channel that the Parliament at length fitted out a powerful fleet under Blake and Sir George Ayscue, and to this Grenville was forced to surrender June 1651. Tavistock Abbey had possessions in the Scilly



Isles in the reign of the Confessor; and it was possibly at the cell of the Benedictines on Tresco that Olaf Triggvi's son, the royal "Apostle" of Norway, was converted and baptized (A.D. 993. A "spaman" or hermit on one of the islands, foretold to him, according to the saga, much of his future life). The Northmen hung much about Scilly. The Abbots of Tavistock and the Earls of Cornwall were Lords of Scilly according to their several interests; a part of the islands, in the reign of Edw. I., being held of the king at a rent of 300 puffins. They are now included in the Duchy of Cornwall. In the reign of Elizabeth they appear to have been divided among a number of proprietors, from whom they were bought up by the crown; and from that period to the year 1830 they were rented by the family of Godolphin. At present Augustus Smith, Esq., late M.P. for Truro, is the lessee, or Lord Proprietor, of these lonely isles. The inhabitants, who are principally sailors, fishermen, and pilots, are a long-lived race when spared by the boisterous sea which surrounds them; but the frequency with which this element demanded a victim, previously to recent improvements in their pilot and fishing craft, is denoted by a saying, that *for one who dies a natural death nine are drowned*. The Scillonians, however, make excellent sailors; and seem to have a power of "getting on in the world" in whatever calling they embrace. Many of the most flourishing shopkeepers at Penzance are from Scilly. The chief produce of Scilly is an early potato, which within the last few years has given rise to a very flourishing trade, many tons of this vegetable being annually shipped to the markets of London and Bristol. The value of property in the islands is increasing, but their population is decreasing. In 1851 it was 2627, but in 1861 it had fallen to 2431; the number of inha-

bited houses had declined from 512 to 499, and all the people have been removed from Samson, thus reducing the number of inhabited islets from 6 to 5.

The isles of Scilly are wholly composed of granite, and form an outlying member of that series of granitic highlands which extends through Cornwall to Dartmoor. They are traditionally said to have been once united to the mainland—as the other granite districts are with each other—by a tract of slate, which is mentioned by early writers under the name of the *Lyonesse*, and is said to have been overwhelmed by a sudden irruption of the ocean. The fisherman still points to the Seven Stones as "the City;" and it is not uninteresting to call to mind that about 50 years ago, during a violent storm, the seas threatened to form a junction between Hayle and Marazion, and thus to sever the next link in the chain. The granite of Scilly consists in general of a coarse-grained mixture of felspar, quartz, and mica, often stained by iron, and therefore of little economical value; but hornblende, schorl, and chlorite are in some localities found in it; and in Taylor's Island prisms of tourmaline occupying the place of the mica. As a feature of the scenery it is highly interesting. Its principal ingredient, the felspar, is often of a deep red colour, which beautifully contrasts with the tints of the sea; whilst the rocks of the coast, continually battered by storms, present impressive pictures of natural decay. In different places the granite will be found to vary in composition, structure, and condition. In Water-mill Bay, St. Mary's, it is seamed by numberless joints, which give it the appearance of a stratified rock; the caverns of Piper's Hole, in St. Mary's and Tresco, are roofed by a secondary or regenerate granite; Holy Vale, in St. Mary's, contains

a china-clay, or decomposed granite; and the beach of Porth Hellick (Hillick, *i.e.* willows) is strewn with stones of a binary compound of quartz and felspar. The destruction of the felspar in these granite rocks has served to decorate the shore with the liberated quartz and mica. The southern beaches of Tresco are mainly composed of pure white quartz, and the sands of Permellin, near Hugh Town, streaked by curved lines of black mica. With respect to the climate and the botany, the mean temperature of the summer is 58°, of the winter 45°; the chief botanical feature is the fern tribe, and in particular *Asplenium marinum*, or sea-spleenwort, which grows to an uncommon length in the damp caverns of the coast. The following rarer species are enumerated by Mr. North:—

<i>Osunda regalis</i> . . .	{ Royal or flowering fern.
<i>Asplenium Adiantum nigrum</i> . . .	{ Black maidenhair.
<i>A. Ruta muraria</i> . . .	{ Wall-rue fern.
<i>A. lanceolatum</i> . . .	{ Hudson's spleenwort.
<i>Aspidium Filix femina</i>	Lady fern.
<i>A. Filix mas</i> . . .	Male fern.
<i>A. recurvum</i> . . .	Bree's fern.
<i>A. dilatatum</i> . . .	Broad-shield fern.
<i>A. spinulosum</i> . . .	{ A variety of the preceding.

All of these, including the *Asplenium marinum*, are to be found in many parts of Cornwall, particularly in the neighbourhood of Penzance. The botanist, as he rambles round the islands, may also notice the *Archill* (*Rocella tinctoria*), a lichen which yields a valuable red dye, and grows abundantly in Scilly. He will find the flora, as well as the topography, of these islands fully described in Mr. North's 'Week in the Isles of Scilly,' published by Rowe of Penzance, and Longman of London, in 1850. The geology forms the subject of a most interesting paper by Joseph Carne, Esq., printed in the Report of the R. Geol. Soc. of Cornw. for 1850.

*St. Mary's* (pop. 1532, circumf. about 9 m.) is the principal island, and *Hugh Town* its capital. (*Inns*: Tregarthen's—the best; Duff's Hotel). *Hugh Town* is built on a sandy isthmus which connects a peninsula with *St. Mary's*. This peninsula is crowned by *Star Castle*, at an elevation of 110 ft. above the sea, and was probably the origin of the name of the town, as *Borlase* tells us that *heugh* signifies a high piece of land projecting into the water. The town has a pier, re-constructed in 1835-8, and an excellent harbour, called *the Pool*, bounded N. by *Carn Morval*, and entered between the *Cow* and the *Calf* rocks. The most prominent and interesting building on the island is *Star Castle*, a fortress erected in the reign of Elizabeth, and probably so named from the star-like form of its walls, which project in eight salient angles. Over the entrance is the date 1593, and the letters E. R.; in the vicinity of the castle is *the Garrison*, with its batteries, park, and delightful promenade. (*Star Castle* was erected by Francis Godolphin, whom Elizabeth knighted in 1580, and made Lord Lieutenant of Cornwall. The Scilly Islands formed an important station in those days of war with Spain; and the queen specially encouraged Godolphin in his plans for their better protection.) At the E. end of the main street stands the *New Church*, built in 1835, and chiefly at the expense of the present Lord Proprietor. A fragment of the *Old Church* (in which are some curious monuments of the time of the Puritans—particularly one of the Governor of the island during the Commonwealth) is situated  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the town, and is still used for the burial service. In the *New Church* are memorials of those who perished with Sir Cloudesley Shovel, Oct. 22, 1707. This was a melancholy disaster. A fleet, on its return from the siege of Toulon, came

unexpectedly upon Scilly, in thick and tempestuous weather. The admiral's ship, the Association, struck the *Gilstone Rock*, and went to pieces in a few minutes. The *Eagle* and *Romney*, line-of-battle ships, shared a similar fate, and only one man was saved out of these three ships. He was thrown upon a reef called the *Hellweathers*, where he was obliged to remain for some days before he could be rescued. The fireships *Phoenix* and *Firebrand* ran ashore; the *Royal Anne* passed the *Trenemer Rock* so closely that it carried away her quarter gallery; and the *St. George* had even a narrower escape. She and the Association struck the *Gilstone* together, but the waves which stove in the one floated the other into deep water. 2000 persons perished on this memorable occasion.

In a walk round *St. Mary's* (keeping the sea on your rt.) the following points of interest will successively present themselves.—The bay of *S. Porcrasa*.—*Buzza Hill*, commanding a beautiful view. The curious name is rendered *Bosow* by *Borlase*, and is said to have been derived from a family so called. S.W. of the windmill you will observe a *barrow*.—*Dutchman's Carn*, and beneath it the *Bluff*, a bold rock in the sea.—*Peninnis Head*, a magnificent group of rocks, and by far the finest headland in the islands. Here you will particularly notice, on the higher ground, the *Kettle and Pans*, the largest rock-basins in the W. of England; the *Monk's Cowl*, a mass of granite above an amphitheatre 100 ft. high; the *Tooth Rock*, or *Elephant's Tusk*, S. of the *Kettle and Pans*, with a rock-basin on its vertical side, a puzzle to those antiquaries who maintain that such cavities were made by the Druids, and once held holy water; *Pitt's Parlour*, a small recess under the *Tooth Rock*; and beneath the *Parlour* a deep cleft, into which the sea is perpetually plunging. Here,

too, the geologist should observe the structure and the weathering of the granite. On the W. side of the headland the joints are so closely arranged as to resemble the cleavage of slate-rock; at *Pitt's Parlour* the granite has been divided into cubical blocks by the action of the weather in the vertical and horizontal joints; and at another place separated at the vertical joints alone, detached slabs having been formed, which stand on end, and are in some instances united by the centres.—*Piper's Hole*, a small cavern, containing a spring of fresh water, and roofed with regenerate granite, and which the islanders absurdly represent as passing under sea to *Piper's Hole* in *Tresco*.—The *Pulpit Rock*, a fine example of decomposition in the horizontal joints, with a sounding-board 47 ft. in length by 12 in breadth, to the top of which you should climb. Below, in the sea, is a lonely rock called *Carrickstarne*; and on the high ground the *Tower*, used as a station in the trigonometrical survey, and 140 ft. above the level of mean water.—*Carn Lea*, the W. point of *Old Town Bay*, decorated with pillars of granite. At *Old Town* are some fragments of an ancient castle, and in the neighbourhood some remains of the *Old Church*. Ascend *Maypole Hill* for a view of *Holy Vale*.—*Tolmên Point*, the E. termination of *Old Town Bay*, and so called from a *tolmên*, or holed stone upon it.—*Port Minick*, with a white quartzose beach and rocks of red granite.—*Blue Carn*, the S. point of the island, a wild group of tabular rocks, indented with basins.—The *Giant's Castle*, a carn anciently fortified as a cliff-castle. Here there are numerous rock-basins, and on the W. side of the promontory, near the edge of the cliff, a *logan stone*, 45 tons in weight, so exactly poised that a child can move it. N., several barrows on the neighbouring hill.—*Porth Hellick* (i. e. cove of willows), the bay in which the body of *Sir Cloudesley*



Shovel was washed ashore (a patch of shingle, which encroaches on the grassy shore, is shown as his first burial-place. Here it was hidden by the islanders, who had stripped and plundered it. A large emerald ring, known to have been worn by Sir Cloudesley Shovel, was found in the hands of some fishermen, who made prompt confession, and pointed out the resting-place of the body. (See Lord Stanhope's 'Queen Anne,' p. 312.) Local tradition describes the Admiral as a monster of cruelty, who hanged a Scillonian for warning him of his danger; as a judgment, grass will not grow on his grave. His body was afterwards taken to Plymouth, where it was embalmed, and was then conveyed to his tomb in Westminster Abbey. We may there contemplate with due reverence his effigy, and admire the "eternal buckle" of his magnificent periwig). On the W. side of Porth Hellick is the *Drum Rock*, a reputed tolmén of the Druids, and on the beach some stones of a binary granite (quartz and felspar). On the S.E. side, *Dick's Carn*, a fine example of decomposition in the horizontal joints of the granite; and S.E. of Dick's Carn the *Clapper Rocks*, on which may be found many of the largest and most curious rock-basins in the island, some formed on the vertical sides, and others on surfaces which are nearly in contact with upper rocks. In Oct. 1840, Porth Hellick bay was the scene of an extraordinary escape from shipwreck, when the brig 'Nerina,' of Dunkirk, drove into it keel uppermost, having been capsized in the Atlantic two days previously. During this interval four men and a boy, by crouching close to the keelson of the vessel, had contrived to keep their heads above water, though immersed to the waist, but, fearing that they would be suffocated for want of air, one worked incessantly for some time to make a hole in the roof. Fortunately this

purpose, which would have sealed their fate, was prevented by the knife breaking. It is not the least remarkable part of the narrative that two pilot-boats on the afternoon of the second day fell in with the wreck and took it in tow for an hour, when, night approaching, and a heavy sea running, they were obliged to abandon it. Had it not been for this circumstance, the unfortunate Frenchmen entombed in this floating sepulchre would have been drifted by the current clear of the islands. S. of this bay, on Sallakee Hill, are two ancient *crosses*, now part of a stone hedge; and E., on the high ground, the *Giant's Chair*, from which, says Borlase, drawing on his imagination as usual, the arch-Druid was accustomed to watch the rising sun; and the *Sun Rock*, N. of which ( $\frac{1}{4}$  m.) are three large rock-basins in a cavity where a tool could by no possibility have been used. In this vicinity are several long barrows, known as the *Giants' Graves*, one of which Bolase opened but found neither bones nor urns.—*Deep Point*, the easternmost point of the island.—*Pellew's Redoubt*, named after Lord Exmouth, who, when Capt. Pellew, commanded at the Scilly Islands.—*Newquay*, on the S. side of *Watermill Bay*; and between it and the stream, which here flows to the sea, the *porphyritic beds of St. Mary's*, a mass of granite which has excited much discussion among geologists, as apparently displaying a distinct stratification. "The question at issue," says Mr. Carne, "is whether the apparent strata are joints, or whether the whole is of slaty structure."—*Pendrather Quay*, and off the shore the *Crow Rock*, a mark for vessels entering Crow Sound.—*Inisidgen Point*, the N.E. extremity of the island, crowned by a stone-covered barrow, and interesting for its rocks. On this part of the island is the *Telegraph*, commanding a panoramic view, the top being 204 ft. above the sea; N.E. of

it the *Longstone*, a rock-pillar 9 ft. high; N., *Bant's Carn*; and S.W. of this Carn a barrow roofed with stones.—*Carn Morval*, N.E. of St. Mary's Pool, a point of view which should not be neglected.—*Porthloo Bay*, with two island rocks, the northernmost, *Taylor's Island*, remarkable for a beautiful variety of granite, containing prisms of tourmaline in the place of the mica—*Permellin Bay* (formerly *Porth Mellyn*), where the beach is almost wholly composed of fine particles of quartz, and near low-water mark streaked by bands of black mica, which was once collected for writing sand. On the hill above the bay are *Harry's Walls*, the remains of a fortification commenced in the reign of Hen. VIII., but never finished; and an isolated rock which has been termed a Druidic idol. The W. point of this bay is *Carn Thomas*.

Having completed his survey of St. Mary's, the stranger will be ready to embark for the other islands, which will be now described in the order in which they naturally occur. They may be conveniently divided into 3 separate groups, each of which will be sufficient for one day's excursion. Thus, 1. St. Agnes, Annette, and the rocks further W., commonly known as the *Off Islands*; 2. Samson, Bryher, Trésco, and St. Helen's; 3. St. Martin's and the Eastern Islands.

*St. Agnes* (pop. 200) is separated from St. Mary's by St. Mary's Sound, and, at high-water spring-tides, is divided by the sea into two parts, that on the N.E. being termed the *Gugh*. Upon this there are several stone-covered barrows; near the centre a rock-pillar, 9 ft. in length, called the *Old Man cutting Turf*; off the N.W. point the *Kittern*, deserving notice for its picturesque form; and at the S. extremity, between the *Gugh* and St. Agnes, the *Cove*, in

which the islanders often capture in a single night as many as 40,000 fish. In St. Agnes, properly so called, are several interesting points. Proceeding from the *Gugh* round the S. end of the island, the stranger will be delighted by the beautiful carns of granite, decked with emerald turf, adorning the slopes of the shore. Above St. Wara Bay he should notice the *Nag's Head*, an example of the fantastic effects produced by the abrasion of the prevailing winds. Beyond this bay is the carn of *Castlebean*, and then *Camberdril Point*, remarkable for its pointed rocks. In St. Nicholas or Priglis (Port Eglise) Bay stands the ch., which some 40 years ago was erected to supply the place of a smaller building, which is said to have been partly built with salvage-money paid to the islanders for rescuing a French ship from the rocks in 1685. Beyond Priglis Bay is the *lighthouse*, 72 ft. high, commanding a beautiful view, and displaying a revolving light, which is seen by mariners in connection with the lights on the Seven Stones and Longships; and, lastly, S.E. of the lighthouse, on *Wingletang Downs*, the *Punchbowl Rock*, so called from its rock basin, which is nearly 4 ft. in diam.

*Annette* (uninhab.) is separated from St. Agnes by Smith's Sound, which contains the *Great Smith* and *Little Smith*. The leading feature of the island is *Annette Head*, its N.W. extremity. In a westerly direction the rapid tides surge and eddy among innumerable rocks, objects picturesque and pleasing to tourists wafted round them by a summer breeze, but as terrible when beheld white with foam and cataracts of raging water from the deck of some luckless vessel driving towards the land. They are the "dogs" of Scilly, and as fierce as those which howled around the monster of the Italian seas. S. of the island is the reef of the *Hellweathers*;

S.W. of this reef, *Meledgan*, and beyond *Meledgan Gorregan*; W. of *Gorregan*, *Rosevean* and *Rosevear*; and S.W. of these the *Gilstone*, on which Sir Cloudesley Shovel was wrecked. N.W. of *Rosevear Great* and *Little Crebawethan*, memorable for the loss of the 'Douro,' with all hands, in Jan. 1843; and between *Crebawethan* and *Rosevear*, *Jacky's Rock*, the scene of the destruction of the 'Thames' steamer in 1841, when only 4 persons were saved out of 65. N. of *Crebawethan* are the *Gunner*, *Nundeeeps*, and *Crim Rocks*, treacherous ledges, which have abruptly closed the career of many a gallant seaman: and W. of all, the *Bishop Rock* (7 m. from H. Town), standing sentinel, as it were, to this formidable host, but at high water immersed to the chin. It is now crowned by a granite lighthouse, a triumph of the engineering skill and perseverance of Mr. Walker (engineer of the Trinity Board), who had previously attempted to build one of a different material. This was to have been formed of cast-iron columns, sunk in the rock, and stayed to each other by rods of wrought iron; and had been nearly completed in 1850, when it totally disappeared in a terrible gale which arose on the night of Feb. 5, simultaneously with an eruption of *Vesuvius*. The present structure was then planned, but it was the work of 2 years to lay the foundation stone. It was placed at the level of low water and on a sunken rock fully exposed to the restless roll of the Atlantic, and cost 36,000*l.* It is probably the most exposed lighthouse in the world. The lighthouse is 145 ft. high. Such is, occasionally, the force of the waves that in the winters of 1859-60 the fog-bell at the top, weighing 3 cwt., was swept away and dashed to pieces by a storm wave.

*Samson* (now uninhabited). In his passage across the Road the

voyager will observe the *Nut Rock*, the mark for the principal anchorage. On the W. side of *Samson* are several rugged islets, and, in particular, *Scilly*, which gives name to the whole archipelago. W. is *Mincarlo*; further W. *Maiden Bower*; N. of *Mincarlo*, *Scilly*, divided in two parts by a chasm; and S. of *Mincarlo Great* and *Little Minalto*. Nearer the shore are *Gweal*, an islet of 8 acres, with a tenantry of gulls; and *Castle Bryher*, some 90 ft. high, a rock rising conspicuously above all the others. *Samson*, so called from the Cornish saint Samson, who became Abp. of Dol, consists of 2 hills, resembling in form the back of a camel. In this island, Mr. A. Smith, in Sept. 1862, opened a large barrow (58 yards in circumf.), which yielded the only perfect kistvaen known to exist in Cornwall. (There are many grave mounds which have contained kistvaens on others of the *Scilly Islands*, but in all cases these had been opened before, and the kistvaens shattered.) A circle of stones formed the outer circumference, within which a mound of earth and small stones were raised. About 20 ft. of the mound being removed, the excavators came first to a covering of small, and next of larger stones. "The large upright stones forming the vault were at last reached, and found to be covered by a huge block of stone about 5 ft. 6 in. in diameter. The massive monolith being removed, disclosed an oblong stone chest, having on the floor a little heap of bones, piled together in one corner. The bones were taken out, and found to be fragments of the upper and lower jaw-bones of a man about 60, and remains of teeth, some of them in the sockets. The bones had been all subject to the action of fire. The bottom of the sarcophagus was neatly fitted with a pavement of flat irregular-shaped stones, the joints being fitted with clay mortar. The side stones were also cemented to-



gether, and the lid was neatly fixed with the same kind of plaster, showing that it could never have been disturbed from the time of its construction. The side stones were from 7 to 9 ft. in length and 2 ft. in depth and the 2 stones forming the ends were about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  ft. wide. No burial barrow of similar construction remains to be discovered in the island, and this single instance, where burning of the body had been resorted to, raises an interesting question as to the race to which the remains ought to be ascribed."—*Gent. Mag.*, July 1863, p. 54. There were until about 1860 several families on the island, "but it would now furnish a worthy theme for another 'Deserted Village,' or perhaps for a 'Deserted Island.' The houses are still standing in various stages of decay, some of them composed of large stones, and built in a primitive style of architecture, resembling a reproduction in miniature of some ancient Egyptian work. The only present inhabitants are deer, and black and white rabbits."—*L'Estrange*, 1854. The cause of this wholesale "eviction" is said to have been smuggling—not at all an unlikely one.

The only act incumbent on a visitor to Samson is to ascend to its highest point for the sake of the view; but those who delight in cliff-scenery will of course ramble round the island and peer into its numerous cavernous recesses.

*Bryher* (pop. 115), a wild and rugged island, derives its name from *bré*, an old Cornish word signifying a hill. Its highest lands are happily on the W. side, for they add much interest to the deep romantic bays which the stormy Atlantic has excavated on that side. On the S. is *Gweal*, to which you may walk dryshod at low tides; on the N.W. a spring of fresh water on the shore; and N. the promontory of *Shipman*

*Head*, one of the finest among the islands; it is about 60 ft. high, and separated from the mainland by a deep and fearful chasm, hedged in by precipices. The N.E. side of the island forms with Tresco the harbour of *New Grimsby*, whose leading features are a rock in mid-channel, called *Hangman's Isle* and *Cromwell's Castle* on the opposite shore. Before you leave Bryher you should ascend *Watch Hill*.

*Tresco* (pop. 399), second only to St. Mary's in point of size, is the first island in dignity, being the residence of the Lord Proprietor, whose mansion occupies the site of the ancient *Abbey of Tresco*, which was founded as early as the 10th cent., and annexed to Tavistock Abbey in the reign of Hen. I. In front of the house is a delightful terrace, and above it a hill which commands a panoramic view of the islands. With Mr. Smith's permission the stranger should visit the gardens, which strikingly illustrate the genial and equable nature of the climate, and contain, in addition to their rich store of plants, some remains of the old *Abbey-ch.*, consisting of walls of granite and arches of a red arenaceous stone supposed to have been brought from Normandy, the whole mantled with geraniums. Here, too, are the *Abbey ponds*, covering 50 acres. These gardens are well worth a visit. The rocks are covered with large plants of the Cape Fig marigold, and *Mesembryanthemums* of various colours. There are hedges of *Geraniums* above 6 ft. high, and amongst plants rare to find out of doors are the Camphor laurel, different species of *Eurybia*, *Acacia lophantha*, and the Peruvian *Gunera scabra*. The Norfolk Island pine, *Araucaria excelsa*, lived out for about 5 years, but died at last. Some large *Aloes* by the ruins of the abbey make a very striking feature; some 24-lb. round shot are also piled up here:

they were discovered in removing the rubbish while clearing the ruins. At the end of one of the walks is placed the old fire-basket by which the light at St. Agnes was exhibited. Ostriches (*Rhea Americana*) run about the grounds, and their eggs are used by the inhabitants and visitors of the abbey. The golden oriole has been known to build its nest in these gardens. The road from the abbey to the village—which is, in part, called *Dolphin*, probably a corruption of Godolphin, after the name of the family who so long rented these islands—commands a beautiful view of Shipman's Head, and, on a stormy day, of the huge billows leaping its rocks. This headland is well seen, too, from *Charles's Castle*, a ruin on the W. side of the island, 155 ft. above the sea, and immediately over *Oliver Cromwell's Castle*, a circular tower with walls 12 ft. thick. At the N.E. point of the island is *Piper's Hole*, a deep cavern, whose recesses may be explored for a distance of 600 ft.; and a torch and a boat will be required, for the cavern contains a pool of fresh water which varies in size, but is often nearly 200 ft. across. The roof is extremely interesting. It is formed entirely of regenerate granite, and in this are imbedded large boulders of the original rock. There are other caverns in the vicinity of this Hole, and particularly the *Gun*, which contains a spring or *well* of fresh water. Off the N. side of Tresco lie *Northwithial*, and many picturesque rocks. *Menavawr* (corrupted into "Man-of-War") is, perhaps, the most beautiful of all the islets of Scilly (especially when seen from the N.), rising in three distinct peaks, 139 ft. above the sea. *Round Island* also presents an imposing group of carns. It is 18 ft. higher than Menavawr, and the chosen haunt of puffins. On the E. side of Tresco are the harbour of *Old Grimsby* and the battery of the *Old Blockhouse*; and off the S. side of the

island a rock called the *Mare*, bearing some resemblance to the head and neck of a horse.

*St. Helen's* (called *St. Elid's* by Borlase) adjoins Tresco, and is an uncultivated island stocked with deer and goats, the only building upon it being the *Pest House*, which has seldom an occupant. You should make the circuit of this island. The rocks are fine, and on the N. side is a long and deep chasm, perpetually reverberating the dismal sound of the sea.

*Tean*, between *St. Helen's* and *St. Martin's*, is a warren of white rabbits, and principally remarkable for the beauty of its bays. You will notice a rock called *Penbrose* to the N. of it.

*St. Martin's* (pop. 185) has several points of interest. At its S. E. extremity are the *Higher Town*, *Cruther's Bay*, and *Cruther's Hill*, some 70 ft. above the sea; and on the S. and W. coasts *St. Martin's Flats*, which should be diligently searched for shells. At the W. end *Tinckler's Point*, bearing a so-called Druidic idol, and near it the remains of 2 sacred circles. On the N.W., *Per-nagie Isle*, and *Plumb Island*, and the *Lion Rock*, all accessible from the land at low water. N., *St. Martin's Bay* and *White Island*, which is connected with *St. Martin's* at low tide, and has a deep cavern (or old tin-mine) on its E. side. E., *St. Martin's Head*, 160 ft. high, crowned by the *Day Mark*, and commanding the most beautiful and extraordinary sight in these seas—the whole cluster of those numberless, fantastic, many-coloured rocks which are known as the *Eastern Islands*. The most northerly of these is *Hanjague*, or the *Sugarloaf* (due E. of *St. Martin's Head*), rising abruptly to a height of 83 ft. from a depth of 25 fath.; the next to the N., *Nortor* an islet of 3

acres, distinguished by as many rocky points. *Great Ganniley* is the largest of the group, 107 ft. high, and connected at low water with *Little Ganniley*, and with *Great and Little Inisvoul's*. Near them is *Ragged Island*, of a wasted form; and S.W. *Menewethan*, a noble granite pile, 47 ft. above the mean level of the sea. *Great and Little Arthur* are further interesting for their ancient barrows, protected by

slabs of granite; and *Great and Little Ganniornic* of some importance for their size. From the heights of these islands, or from *St. Martin's Head*, you will observe to the N. a line of foam, which marks the dangerous reef called the *Seven Stones*; this is situated about 9 m. from Scilly ( $13\frac{1}{2}$  from Hugh Town), and is pointed out to mariners by a lightship.



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COLOGNE, January, 1869.

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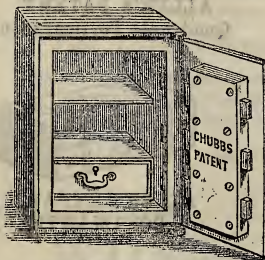
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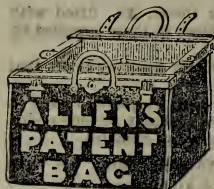
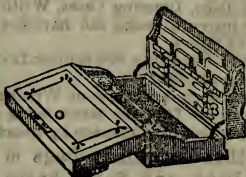
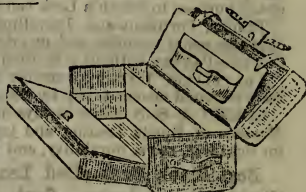
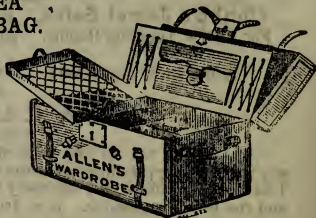
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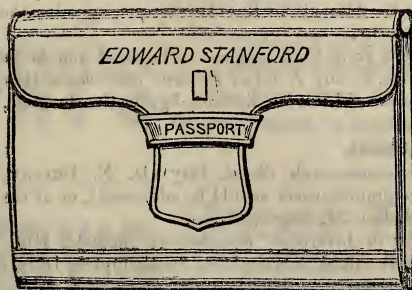
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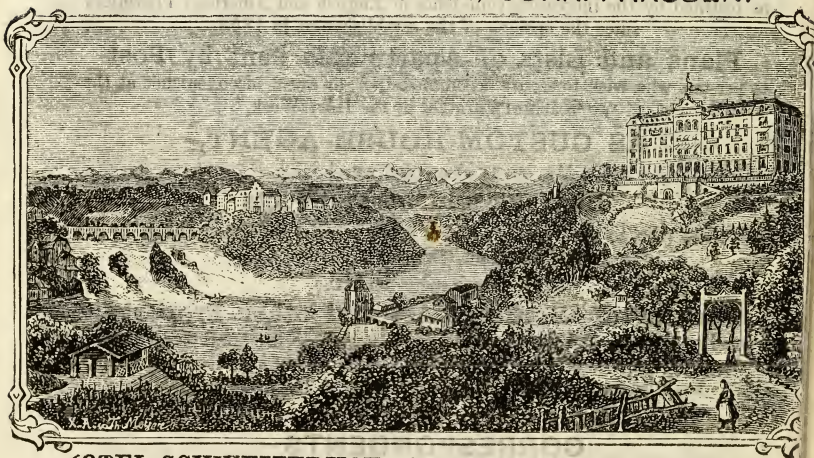
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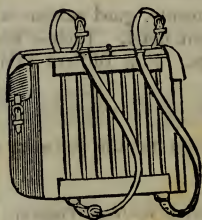
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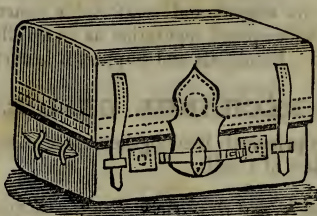
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